



FEATURE

COMICS

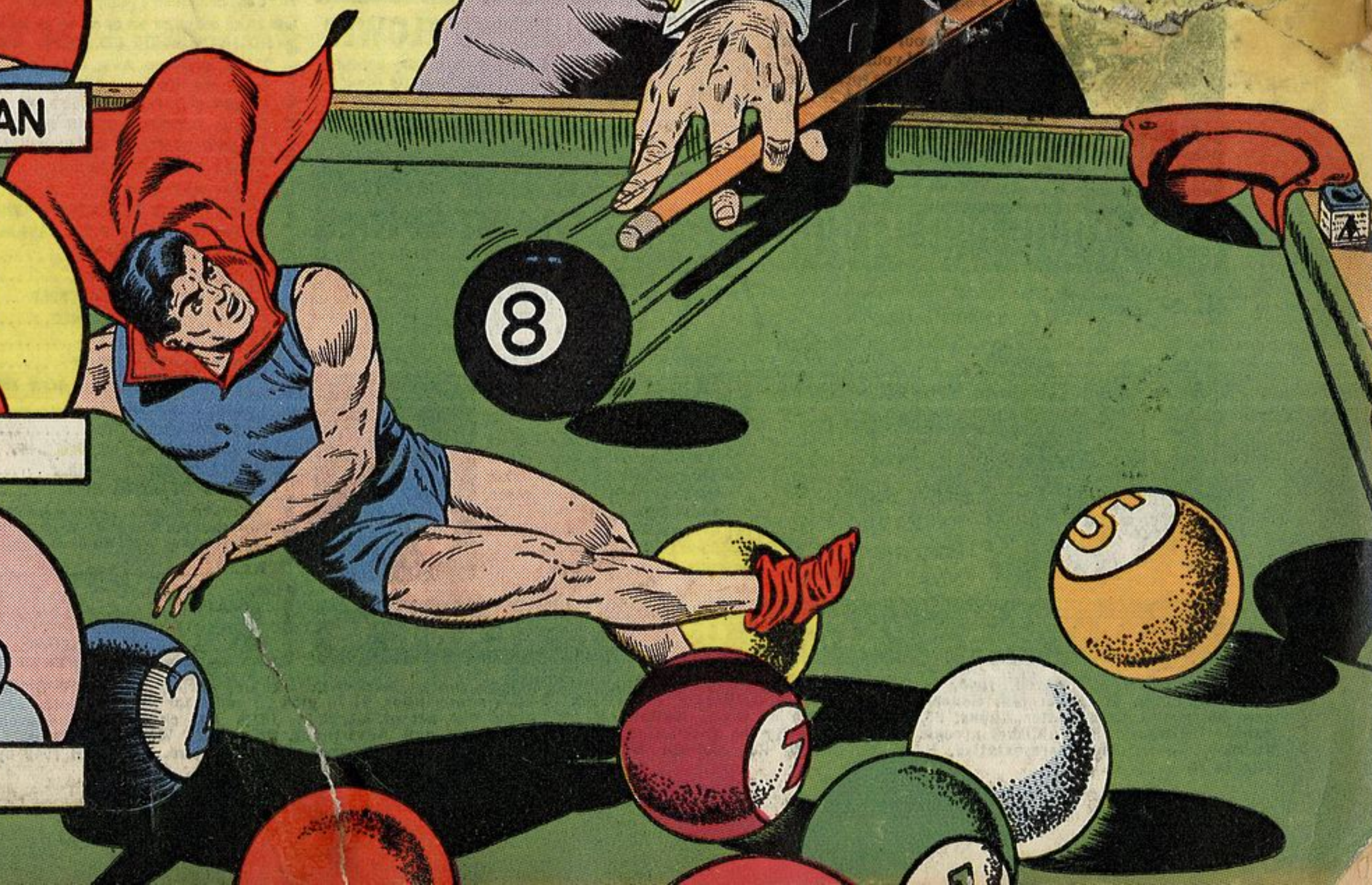
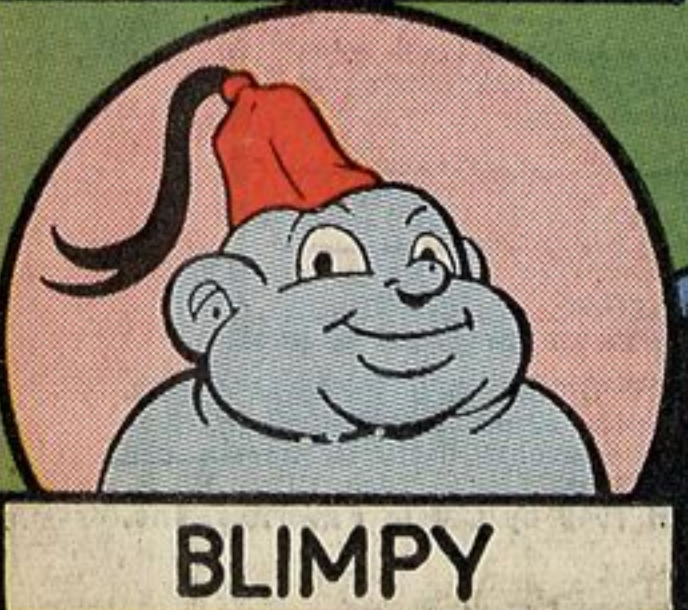
QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
3

MARCH
No.132

STILL 52 PAGES

10¢

THE
DOLL MAN
loses
His IDENTITY!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.



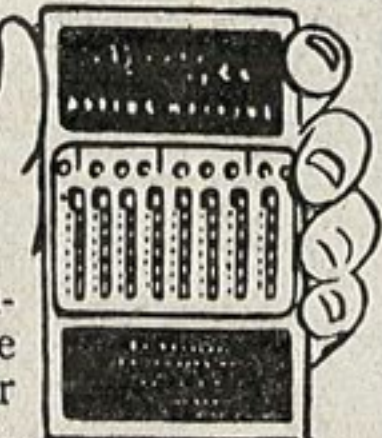
You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Only \$6.95

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



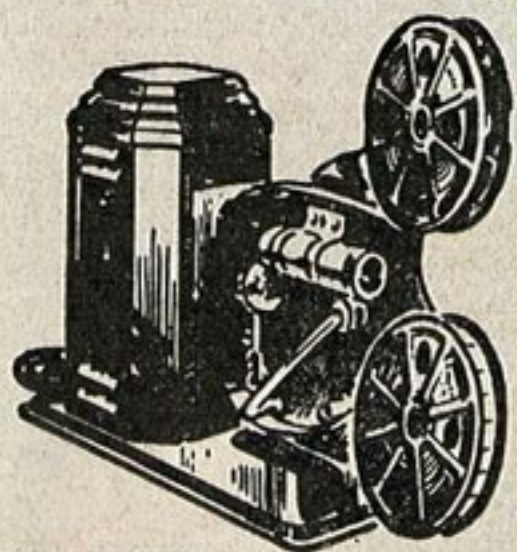
NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"



Sensational new invention attached to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c.



SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.	
Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	\$.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR...	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 564 CRAZY MIRROR.....	.29
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

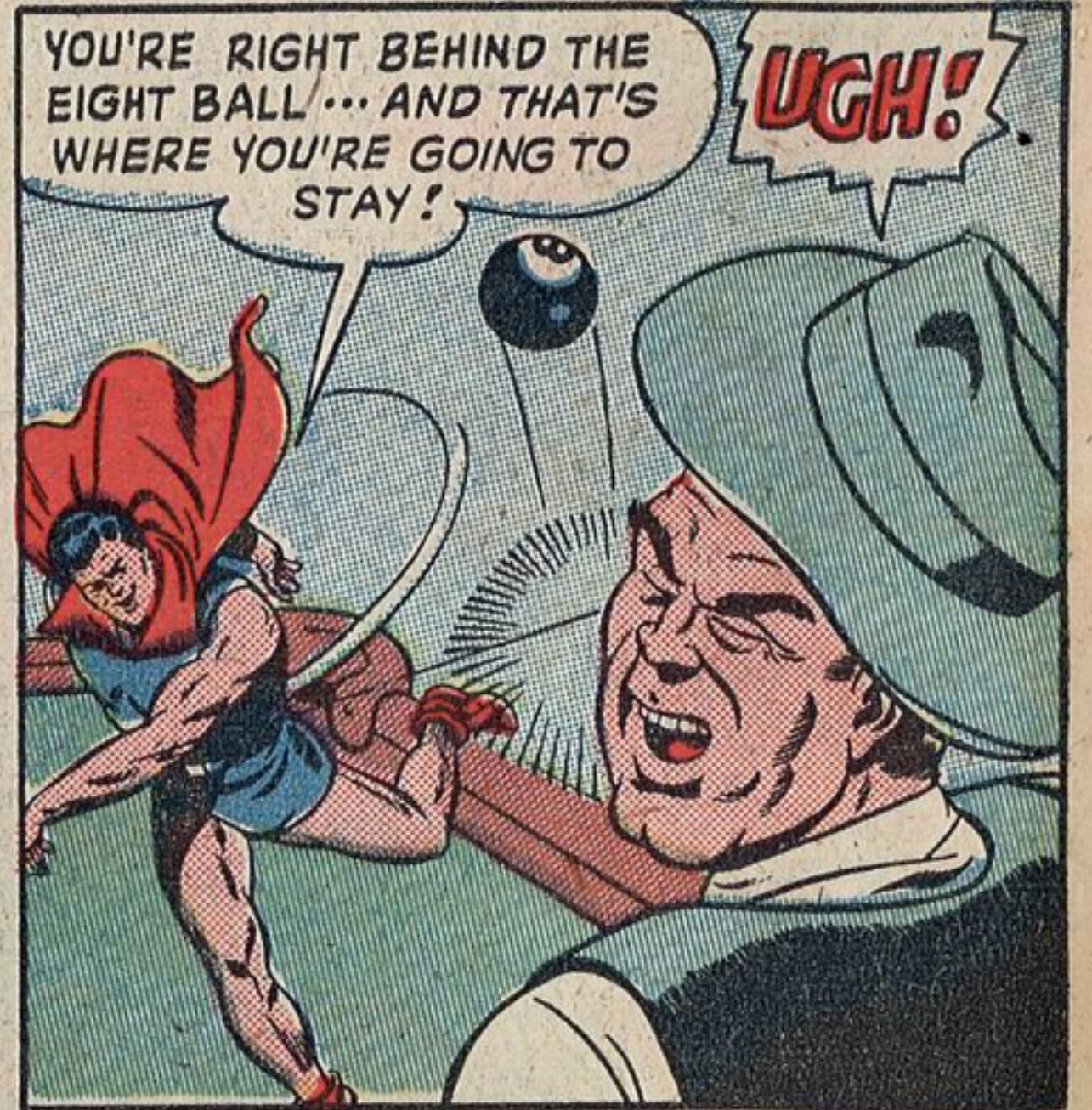
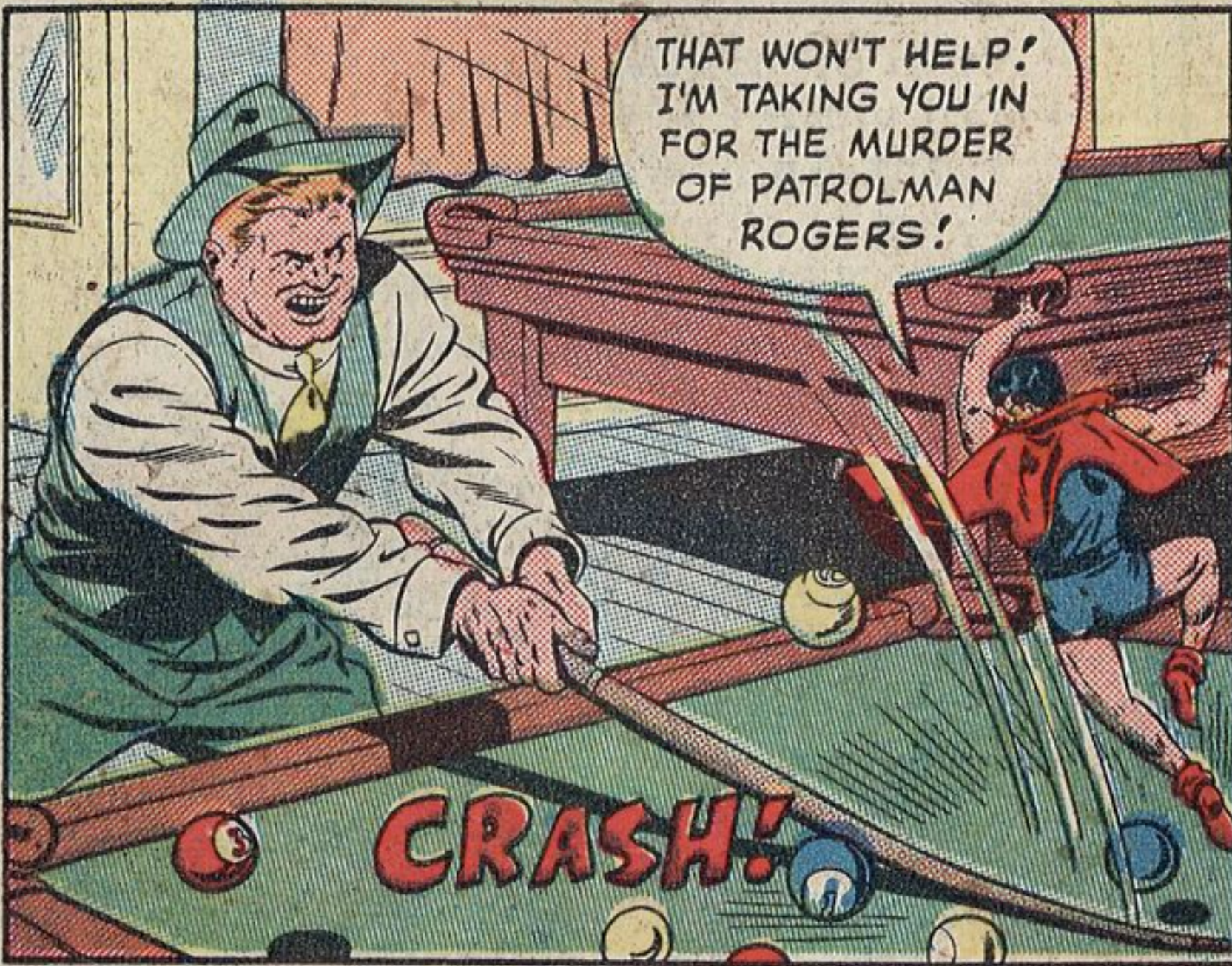
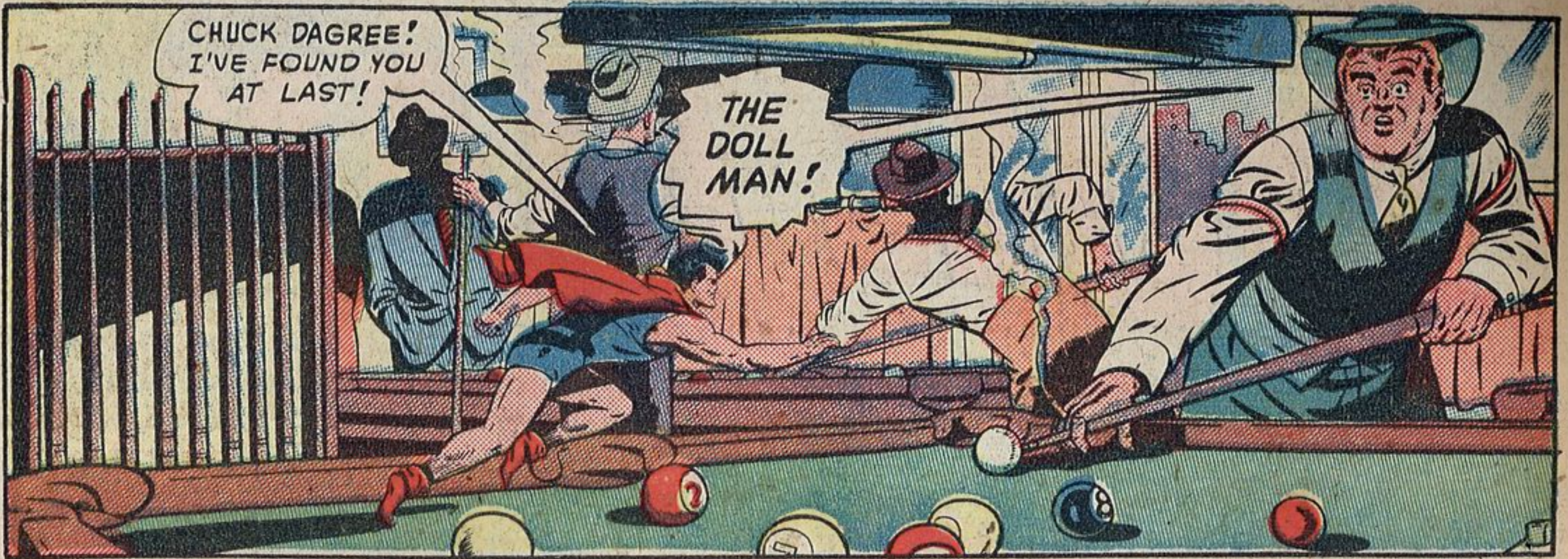
USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

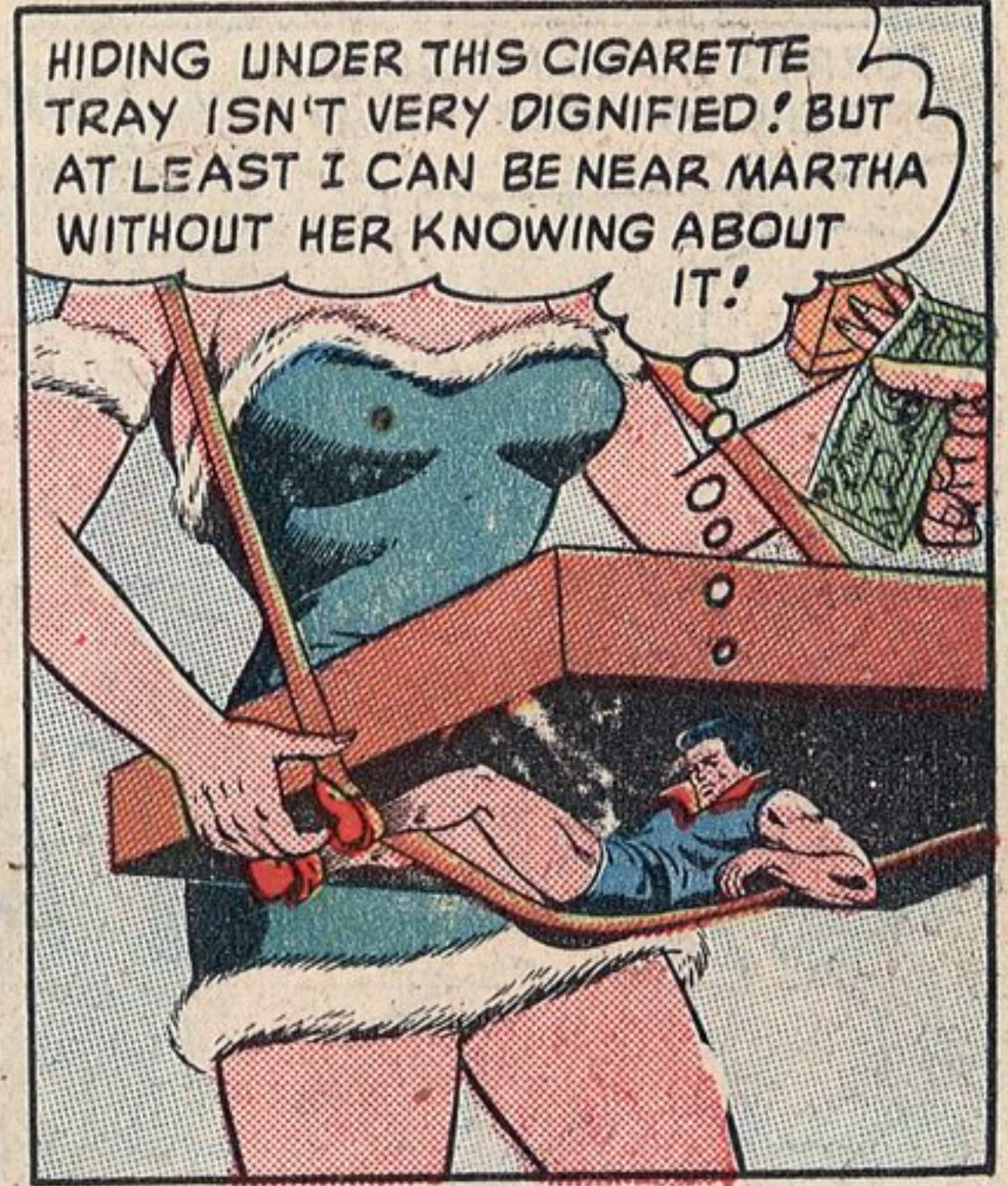
The DOLL MAN

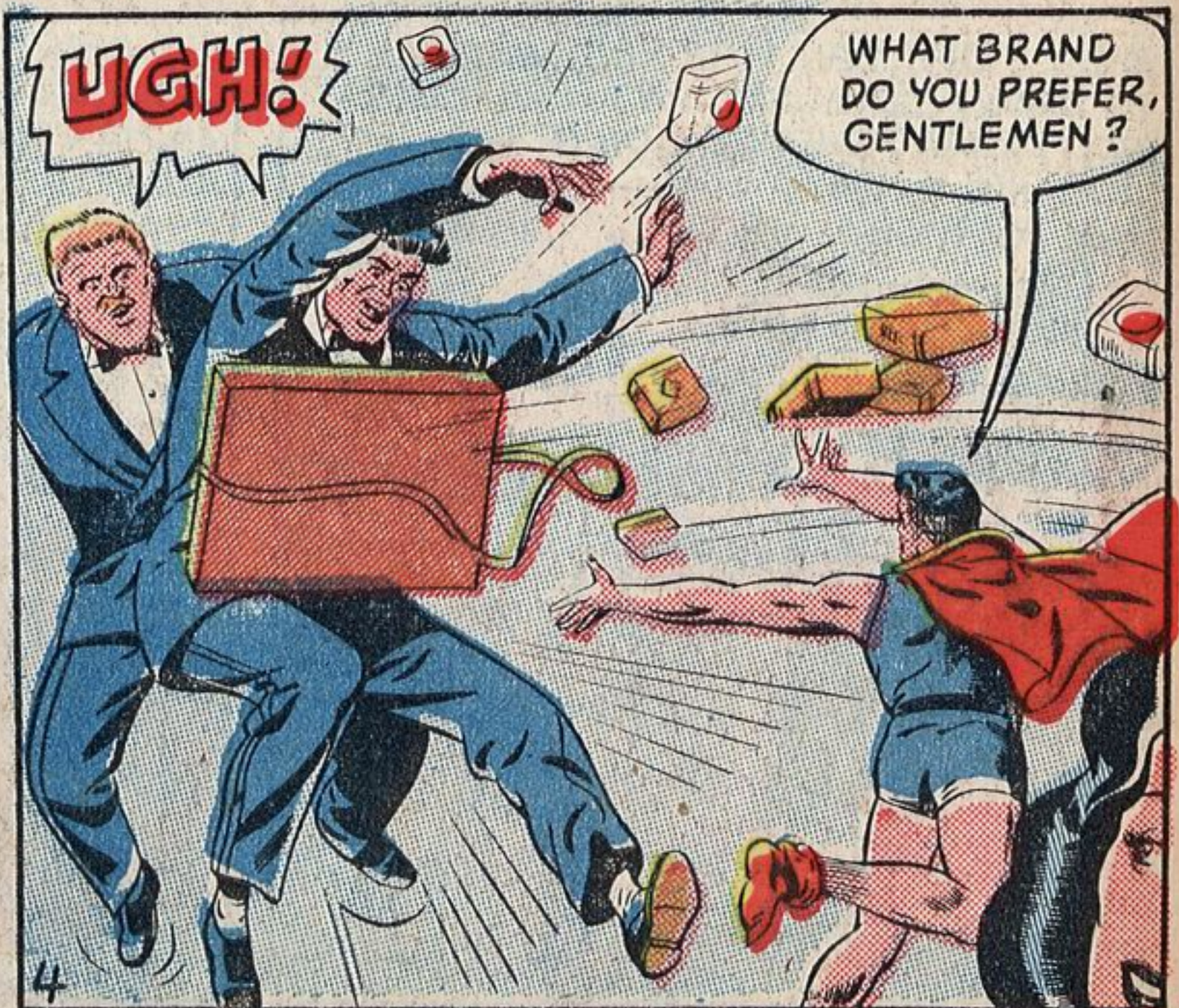
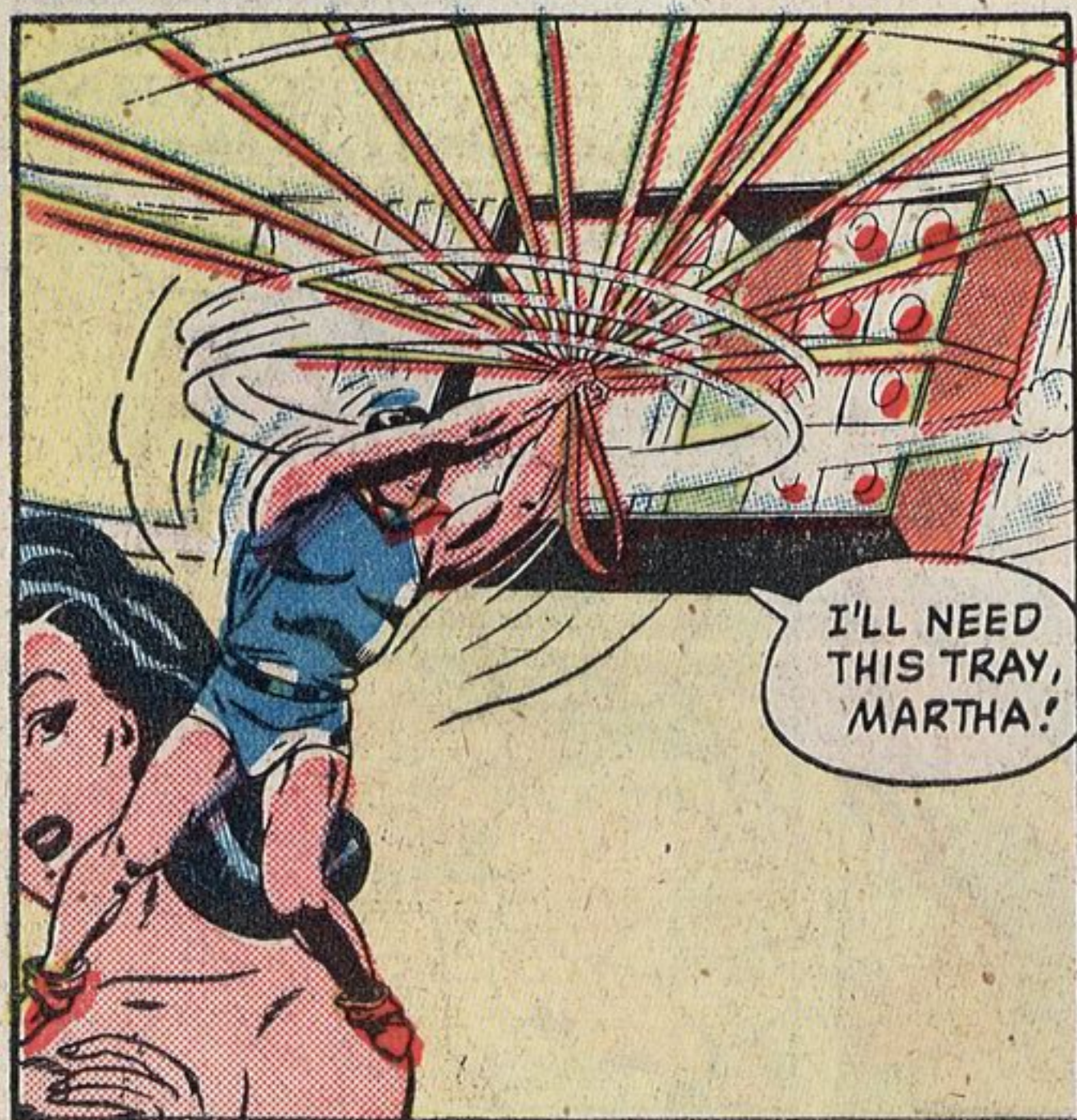
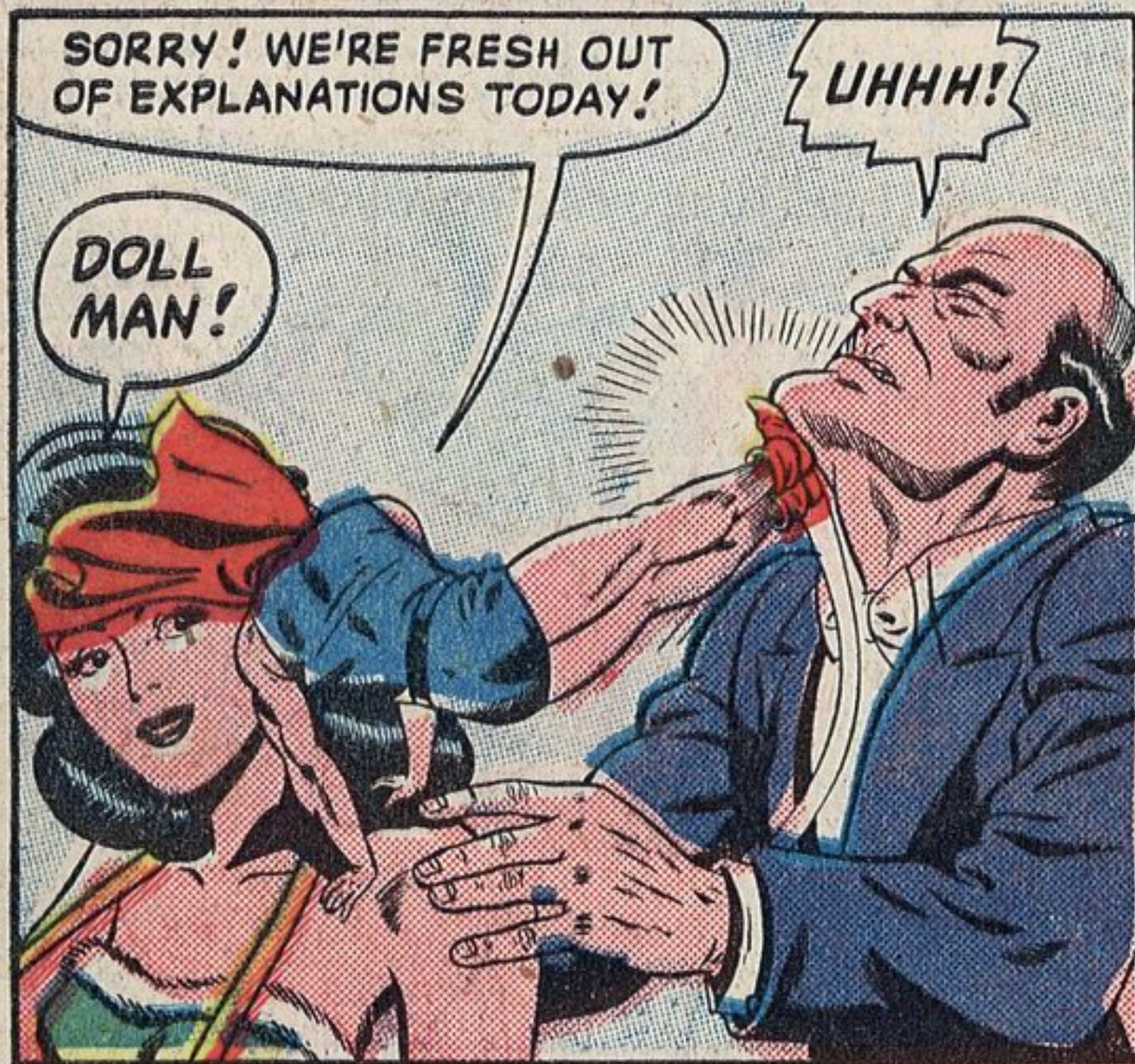
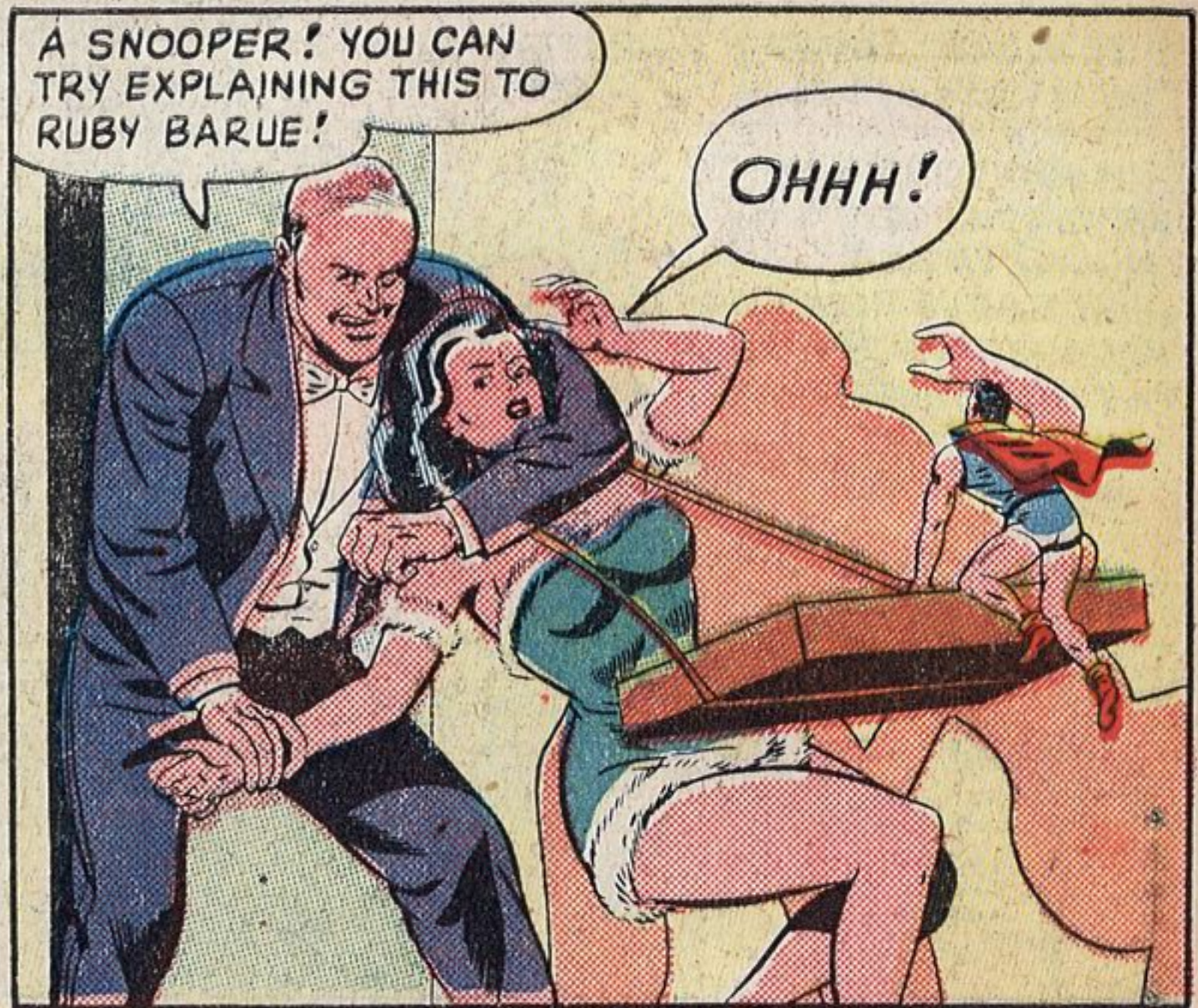
Darrel Dane has the miraculous ability to condense the molecules of his body by an effort of will! Thus he becomes the **DOLL MAN**, the world's mightiest mite!

But one terrible day Darrel Dane suffered an injury that robbed him of his own identity! He fell victim to the medical ailment known as amnesia...and from that moment he could not remember how to become **THE DOLL MAN!**





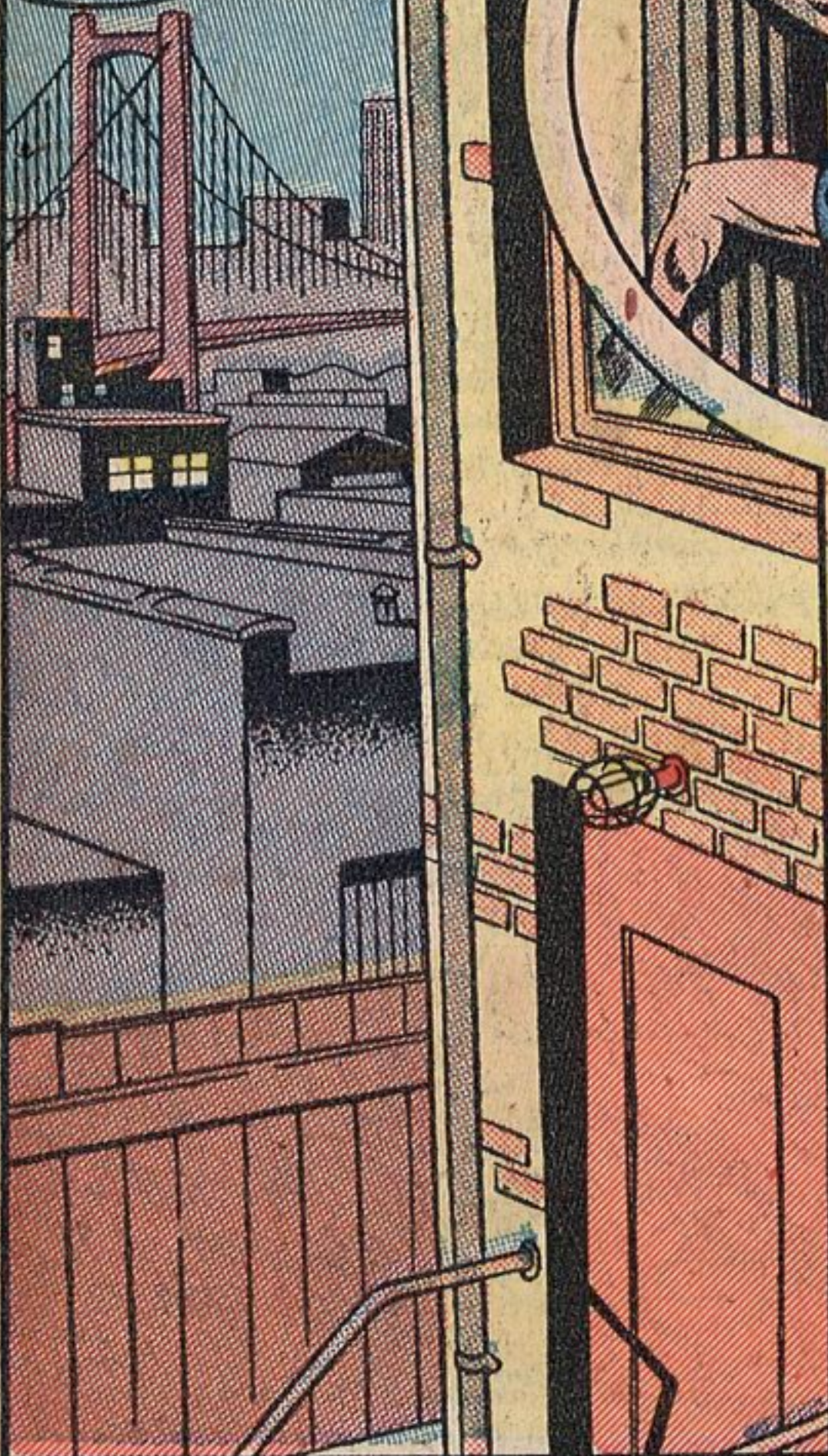




FEATURE COMICS

THERE'LL BE MORE TOUGH GUYS MESSING AROUND HERE IN A MINUTE! THIS EXIT IS AS GOOD AS ANY!

I WISH I'D NEVER GOT US INTO THIS MESS!

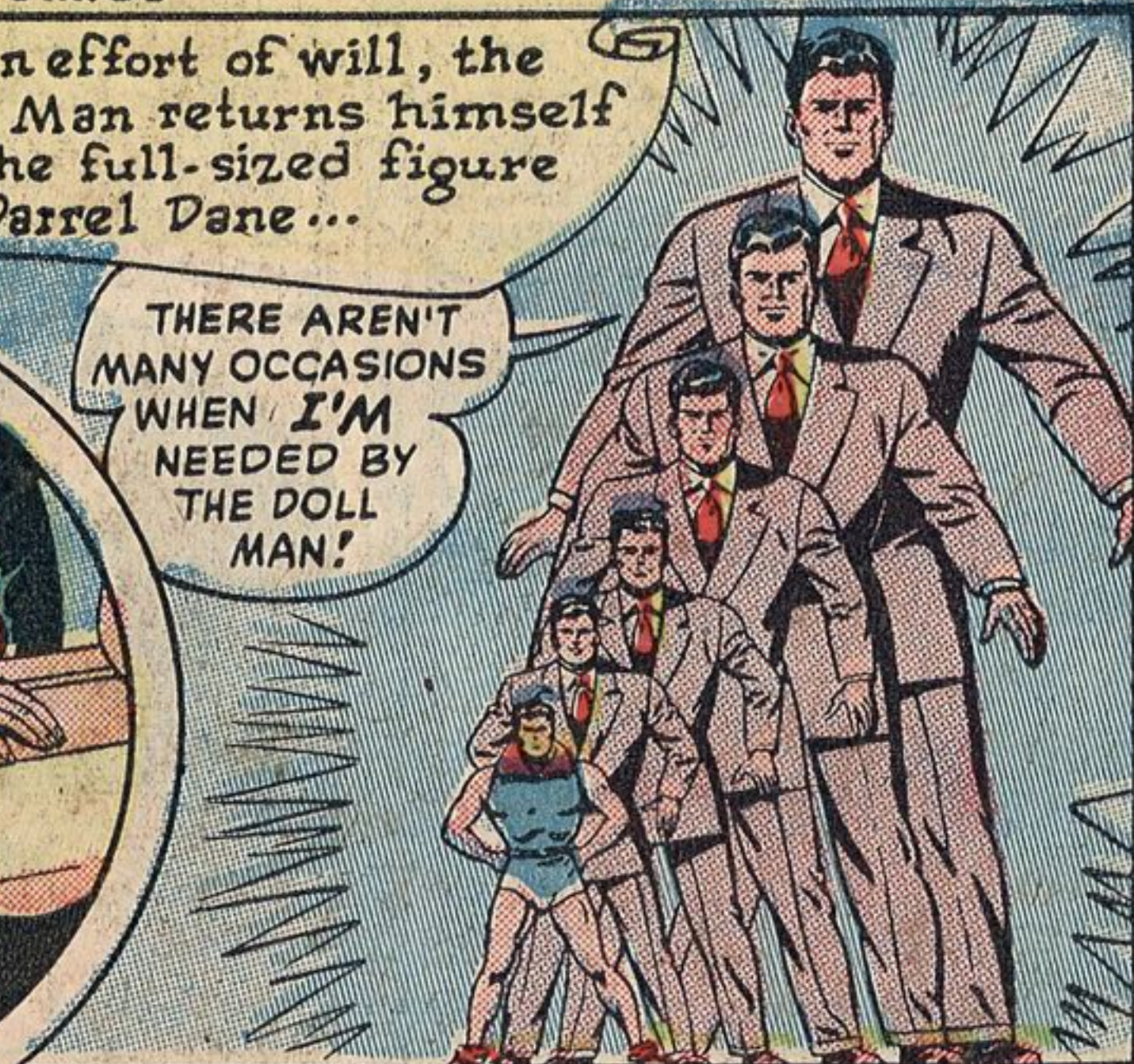


NEVER MIND THAT NOW! I'LL GO FIRST!



By an effort of will, the Doll Man returns himself to the full-sized figure of Darrel Dane...

THERE AREN'T MANY OCCASIONS WHEN I'M NEEDED BY THE DOLL MAN!



BUT THIS IS ONE OF THEM! JUMP, MARTHA!



THANK GOODNESS! I WAS AFRAID YOU EXPECTED ME TO JUMP INTO THE DOLL MAN'S ARMS!



LET'S GO...BEFORE RUBY BARUE'S THUGS CLOSE OFF OUR ESCAPE!



YOU'RE TOO LATE, CHUM!

EEEE! HELP!



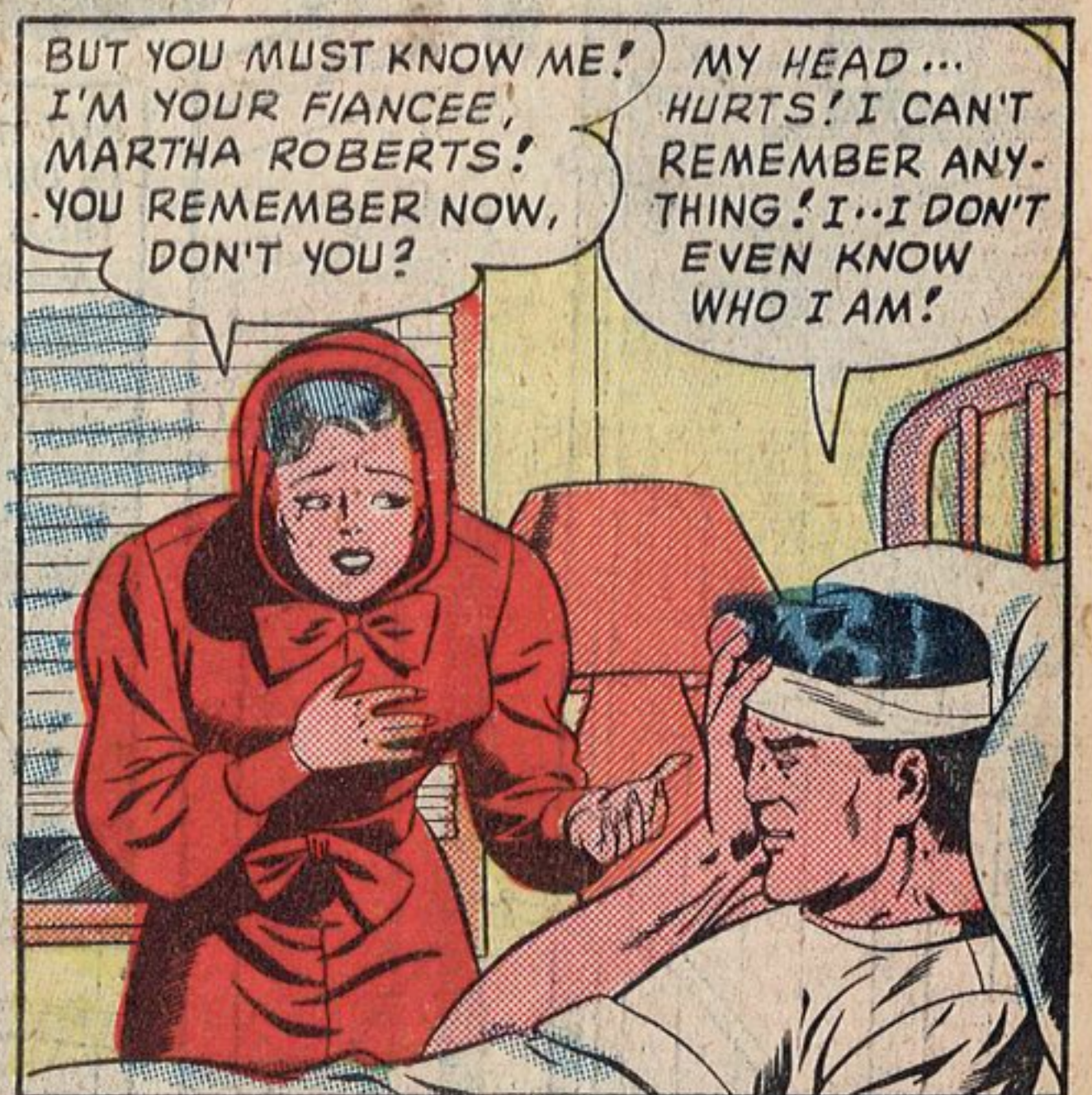
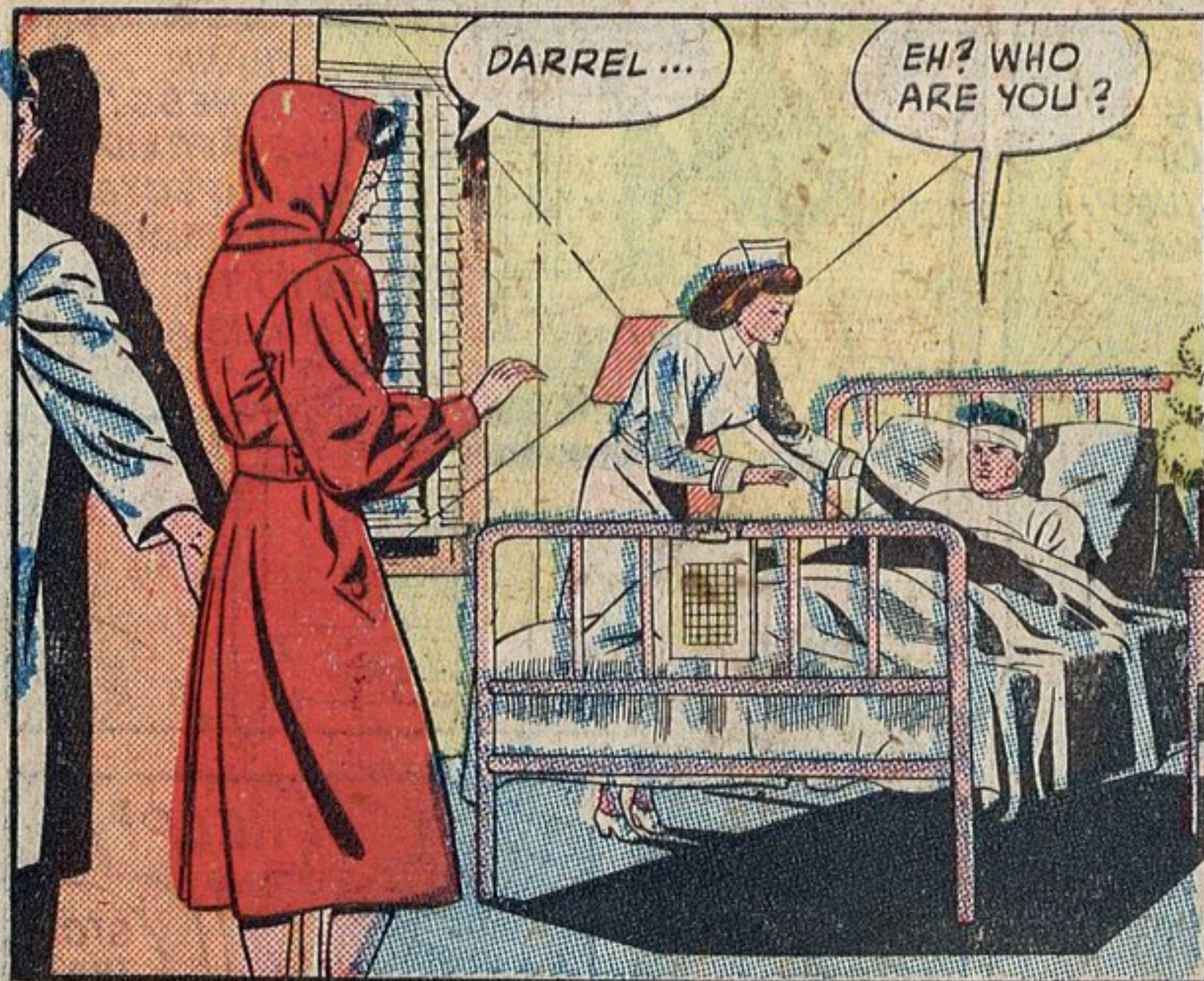
HELP!

STOP THAT YELPING OR I'LL...

COPS!



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



WON'T HE EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN, DOCTOR? I--I MEAN, WILL HE EVER REMEMBER ME?

WELL...WITH REST AND CARE ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE!



ABOVE ALL, YOU MUST BE PATIENT! AND YOU MUST BE BRAVE!

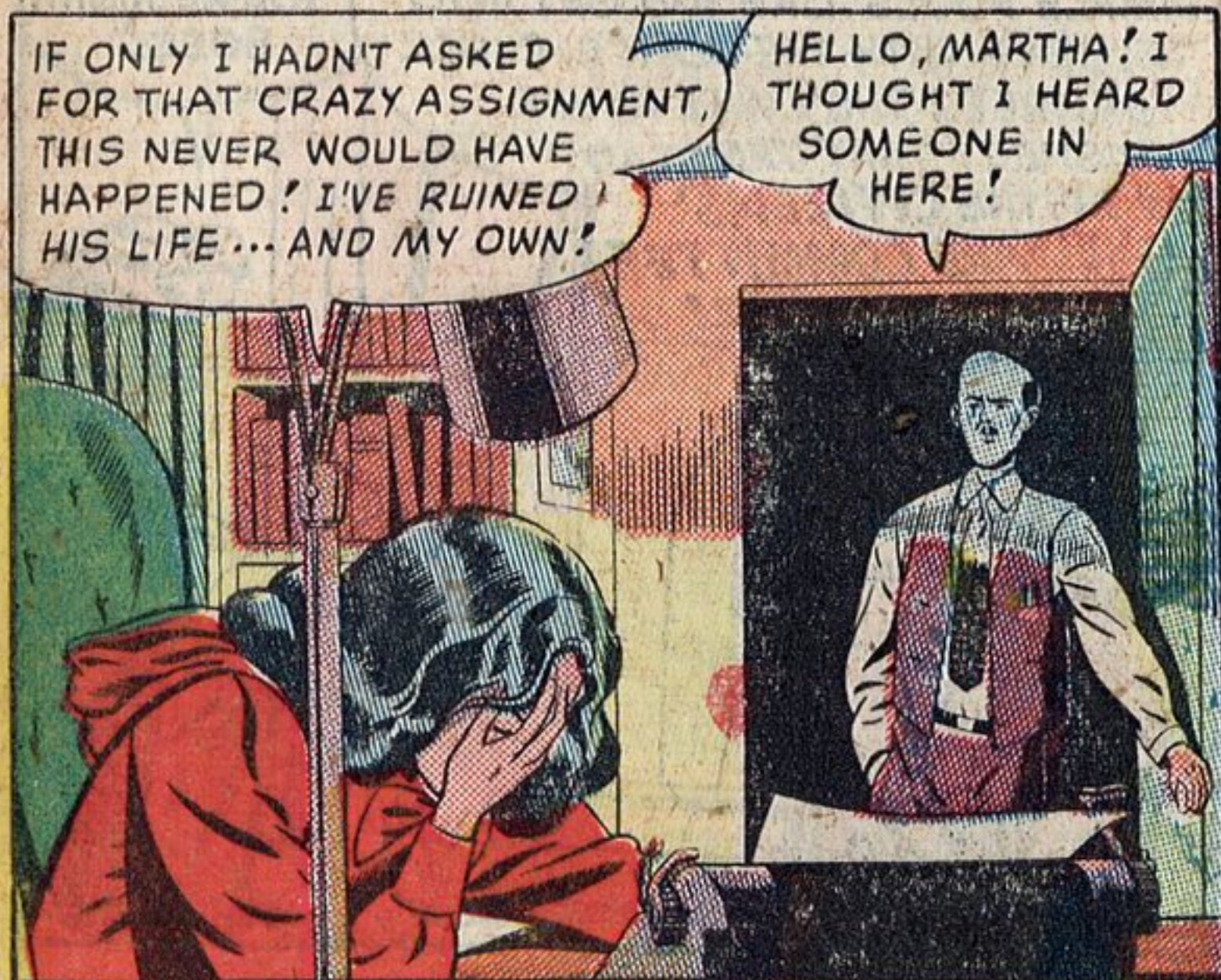
TH--THANK YOU!

I MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE! SOMEPLACE WHERE I CAN BE ALONE!



And in the solitude of her office, Martha Roberts at last gives way to her grief..

OH, DARREL! HE'S GONE FROM ME FOREVER! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!



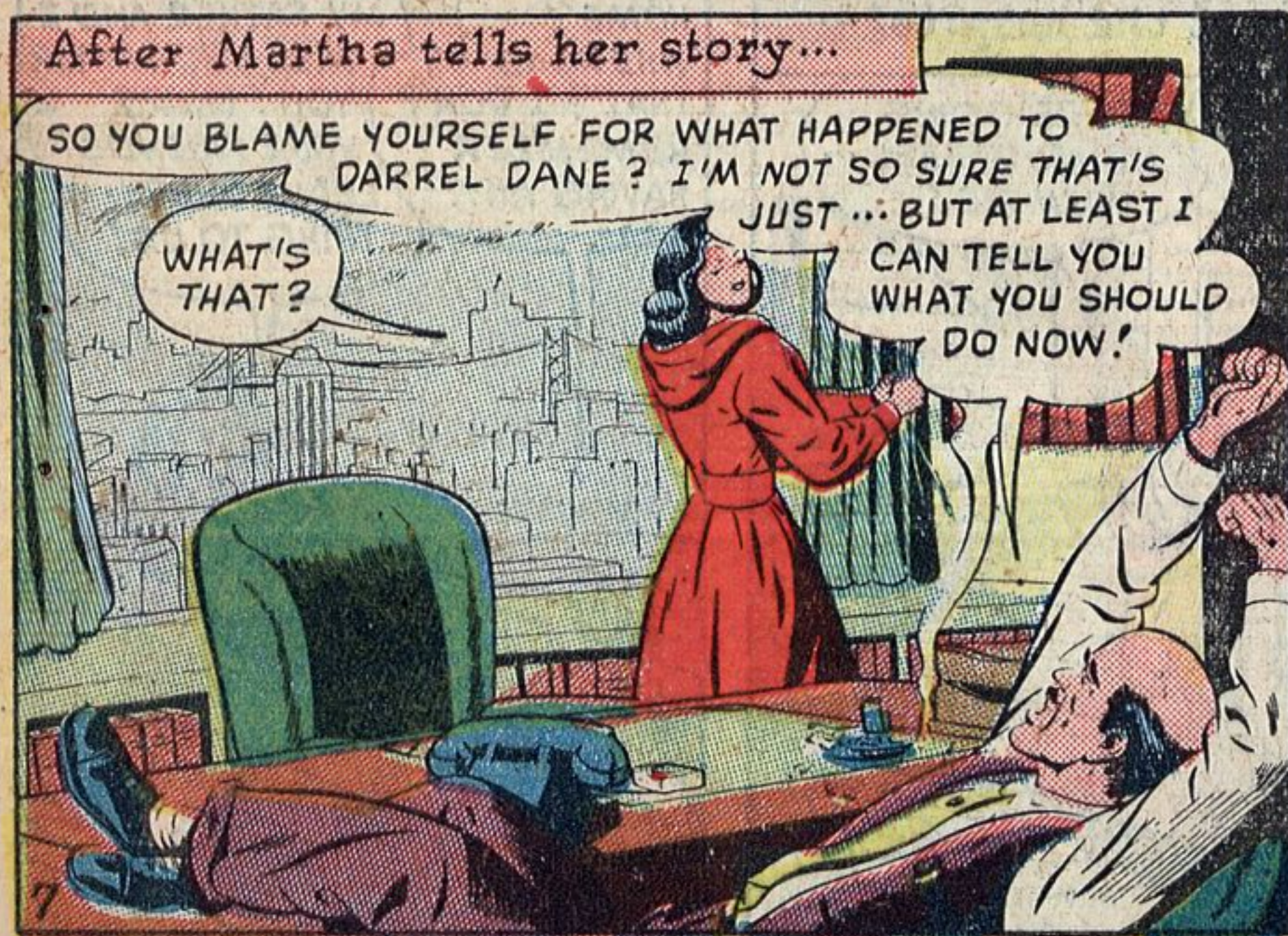
IF ONLY I HADN'T ASKED FOR THAT CRAZY ASSIGNMENT, THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED! I'VE RUINED HIS LIFE... AND MY OWN!

HELLO, MARTHA! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE IN HERE!



IT'S AFTER WORKING HOURS, YOU KNOW! BUT SOMETHING'S TROUBLING YOU! WHAT'S WRONG?

I--I'VE BEEN A FOOL! AND NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



After Martha tells her story...

SO YOU BLAME YOURSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO DARREL DANE? I'M NOT SO SURE THAT'S JUST... BUT AT LEAST I CAN TELL YOU WHAT YOU SHOULD DO NOW!

WHAT'S THAT?

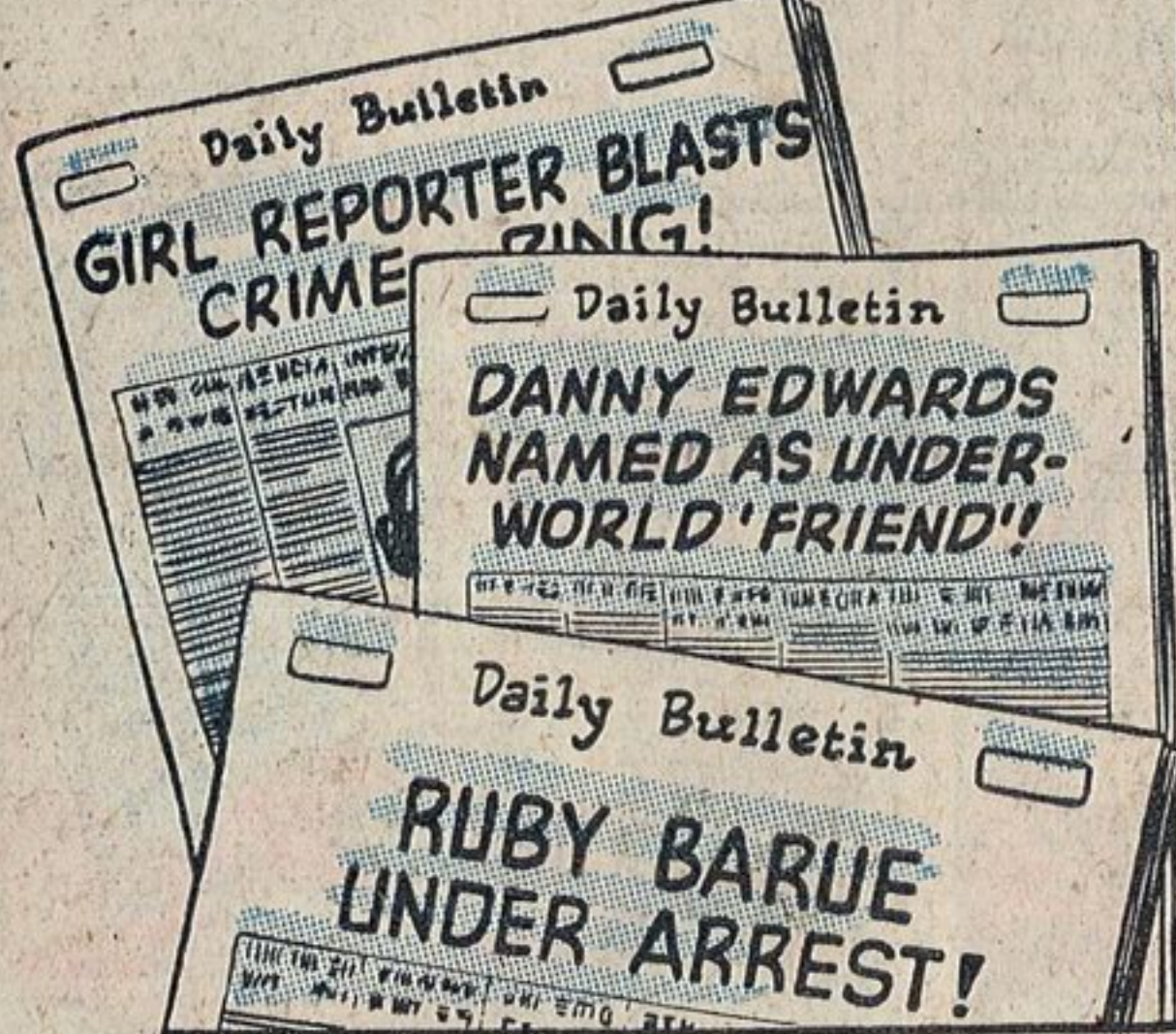


FIGHT! HARDER THAN EVER! HELP TO PUNISH THE MEN WHO ARE REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT!

Y--YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!

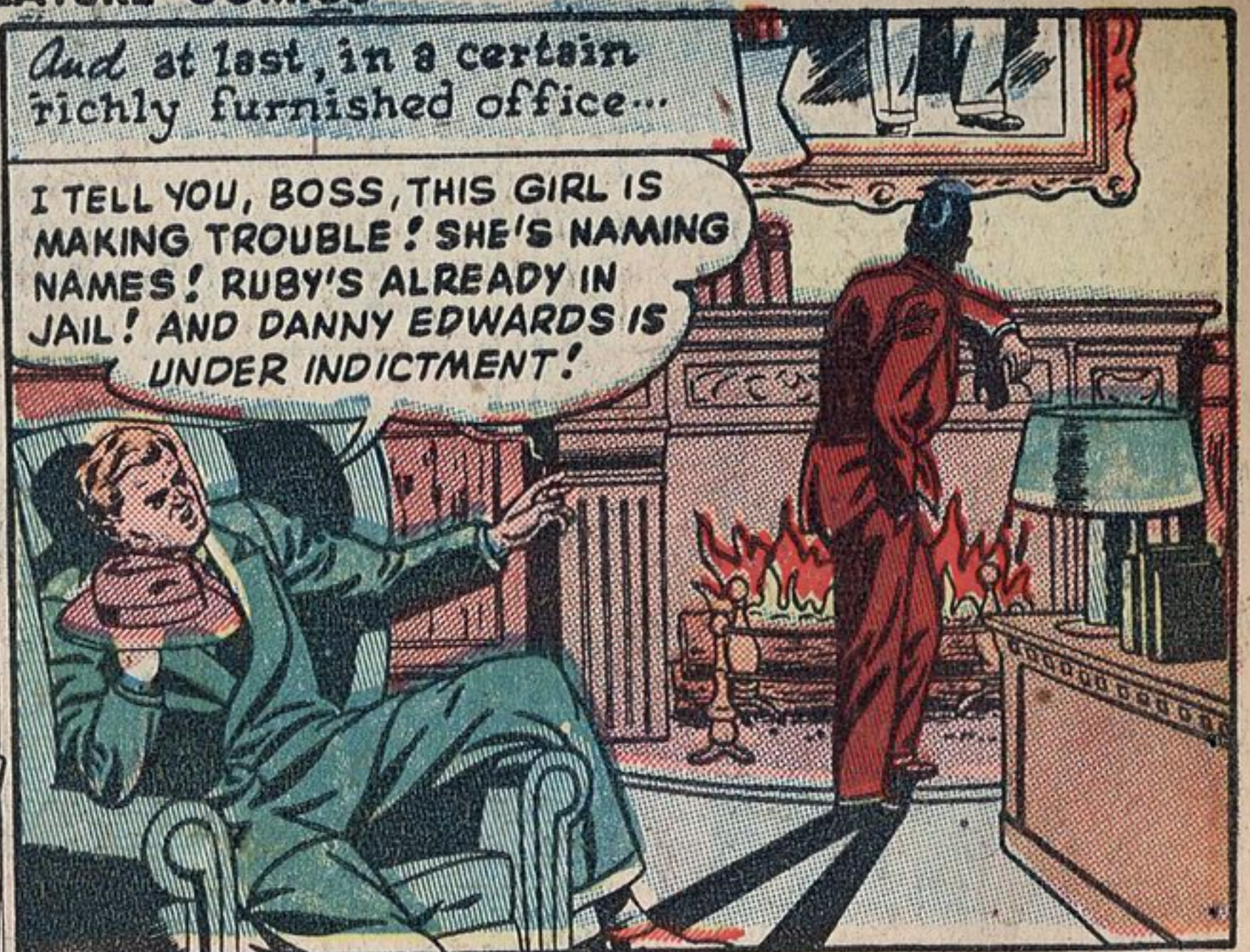
FEATURE COMICS

In the following weeks, Martha Roberts' special features wage a headline war on gangdom!



And at last, in a certain richly furnished office...

I TELL YOU, BOSS, THIS GIRL IS MAKING TROUBLE! SHE'S NAMING NAMES! RUBY'S ALREADY IN JAIL! AND DANNY EDWARDS IS UNDER INDICTMENT!



THE BOYS ARE GETTING SCARED! SOME OF THEM MIGHT TALK, BOSS! AND THEN ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN! THEY MIGHT EVEN GET YOU!



THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN! ONLY SIMPLE FOOLS LIKE YOU GET INTO TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE, CHUCK DAGREE! THEY WILL NEVER SUSPECT THAT THE HEAD OF THE CITIZENS' WELFARE COMMITTEE IS YOUR LEADER!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS!



I'M ALWAYS RIGHT! BUT I AGREE THAT MARTHA ROBERTS IS PROVING AN ANNOYANCE! HER DEATH WILL BE ARRANGED FOR! A CONVENIENT "ACCIDENT," THAT WILL AROUSE NO ONE'S SUSPICIONS!



Next day, at the hospital...

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

YOU'RE GOING HOME, DARREL... WITH ME!



HOME? WHERE IS THAT? I DON'T REMEMBER HAVING ANY!

MY FATHER AND I WILL LOOK AFTER YOU! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS! LEAVE EVERYTHING TO US!





CORRECTION!
JUST LEAVE
EVERYTHING
TO US!

AND DON'T
TRY ANY
FUNNY
STUFF!



WH...
WHAT
DO
YOU
WANT?

SKIP THE
QUESTIONS! JUST
KEEP DRIVING
UNTIL I TELL YOU
TO STOP!



THIS SPOT
WILL DO!
GET OUT!

DARREL DOESN'T EVEN
SEEM TO KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING! OH, WHAT
CAN I DO?



Moments later,
Martha and
Darrel are securely
bound...

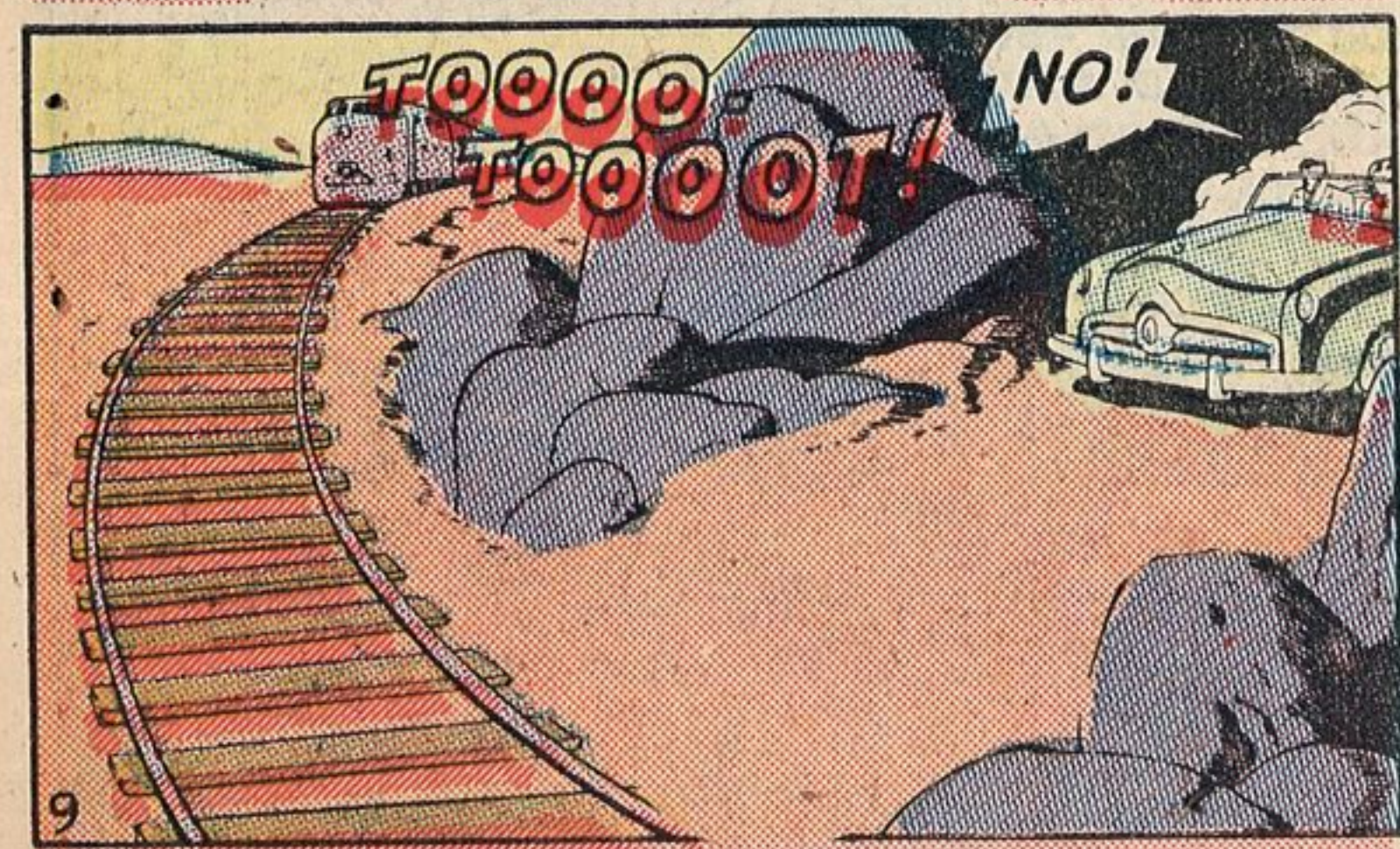
THE BIG TOWN LIMITED IS DUE ALMOST
ANY MINUTE! YOU'LL BE RIGHT ON TIME...
TO MEET IT AT THE CROSSING!

YOU'LL NEVER GET
AWAY WITH THIS!
THEY'LL KNOW IT'S
MURDER!



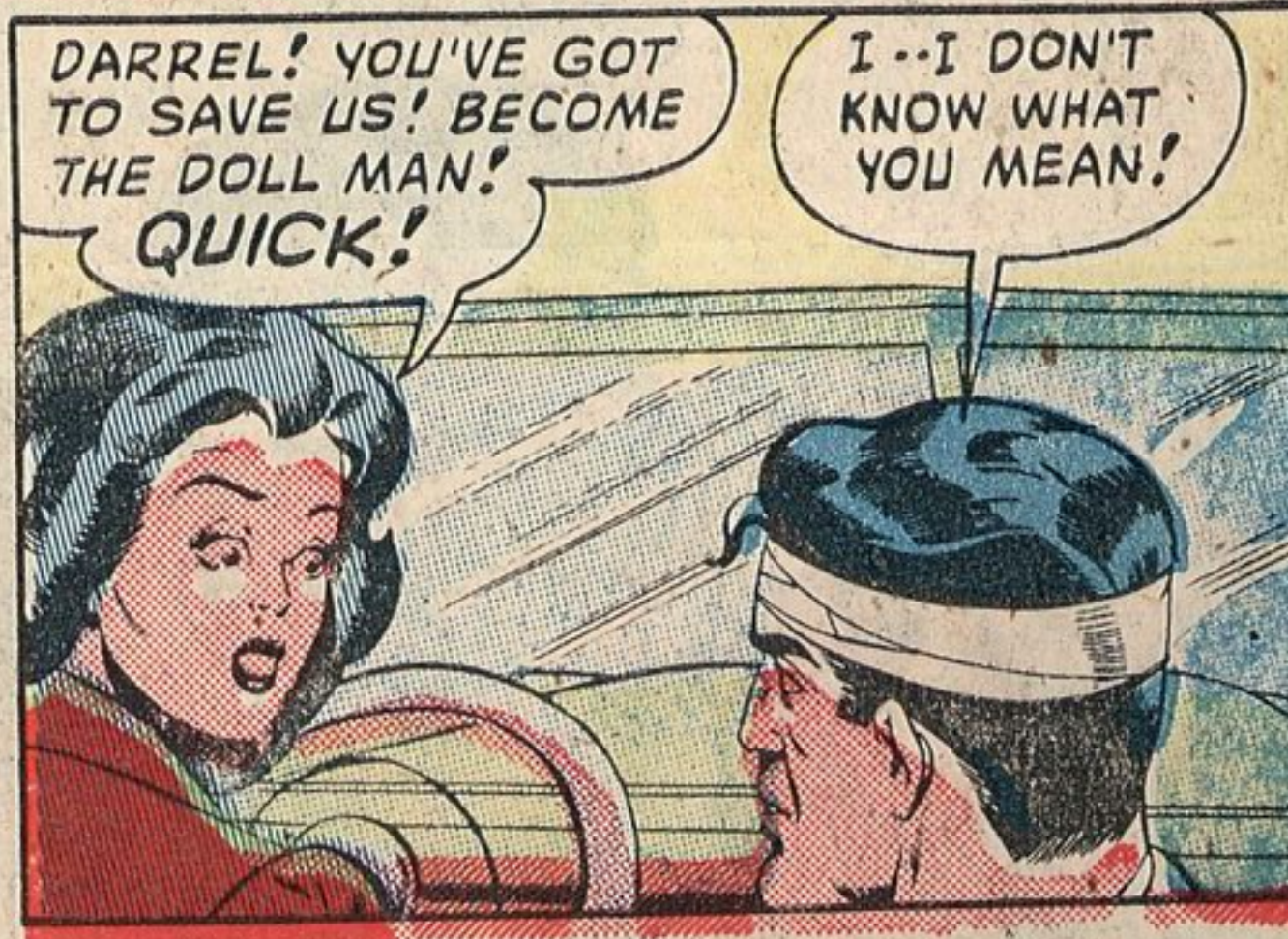
WRONG, SISTER! I PUT A LONG FUSE IN THE
GAS TANK AND LIT IT! AFTER THE CRASH, THE
CAR WILL BURN! THAT WILL DESTROY ALL
THE EVIDENCE!

TOOOOOT!
TOOOOOT!



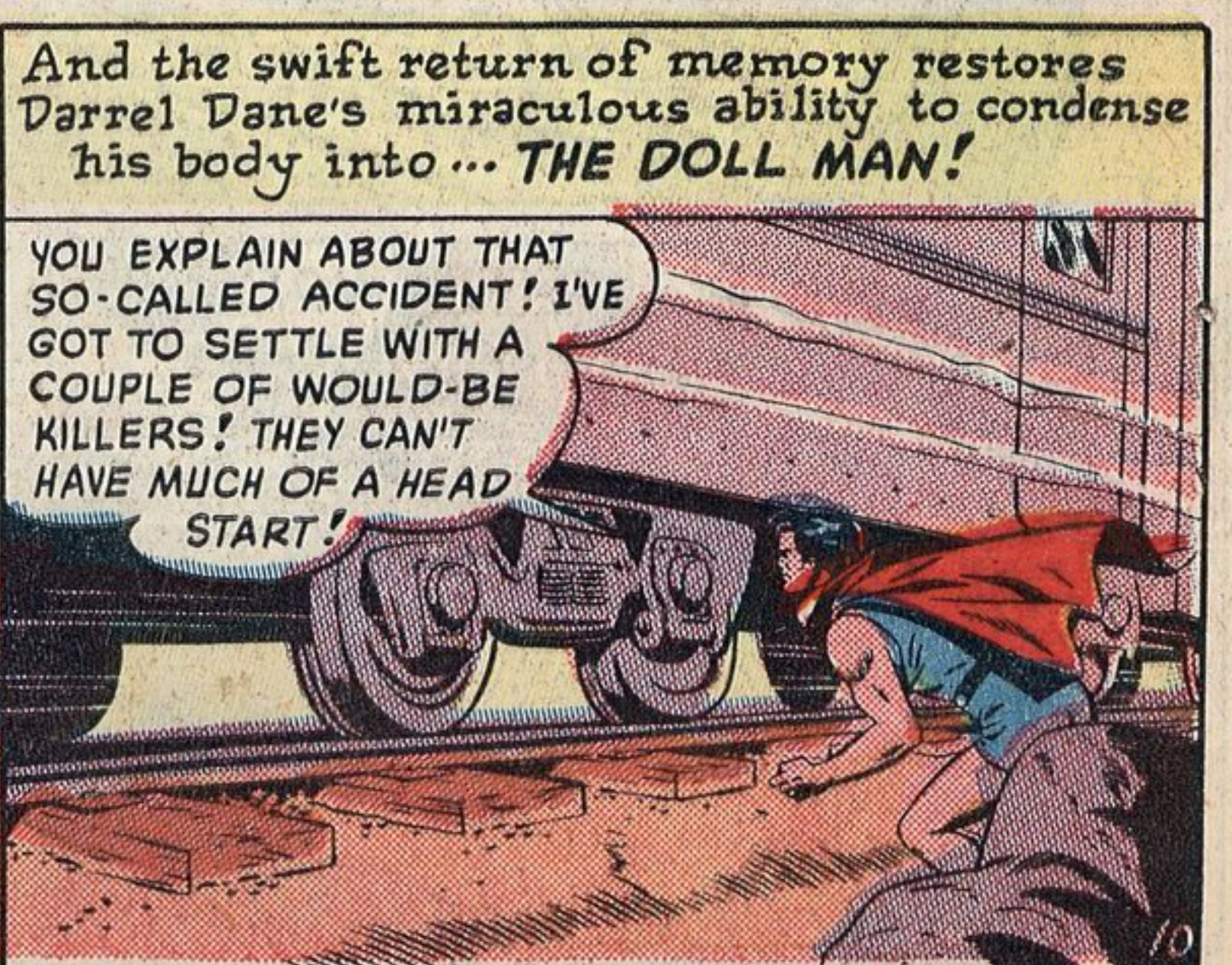
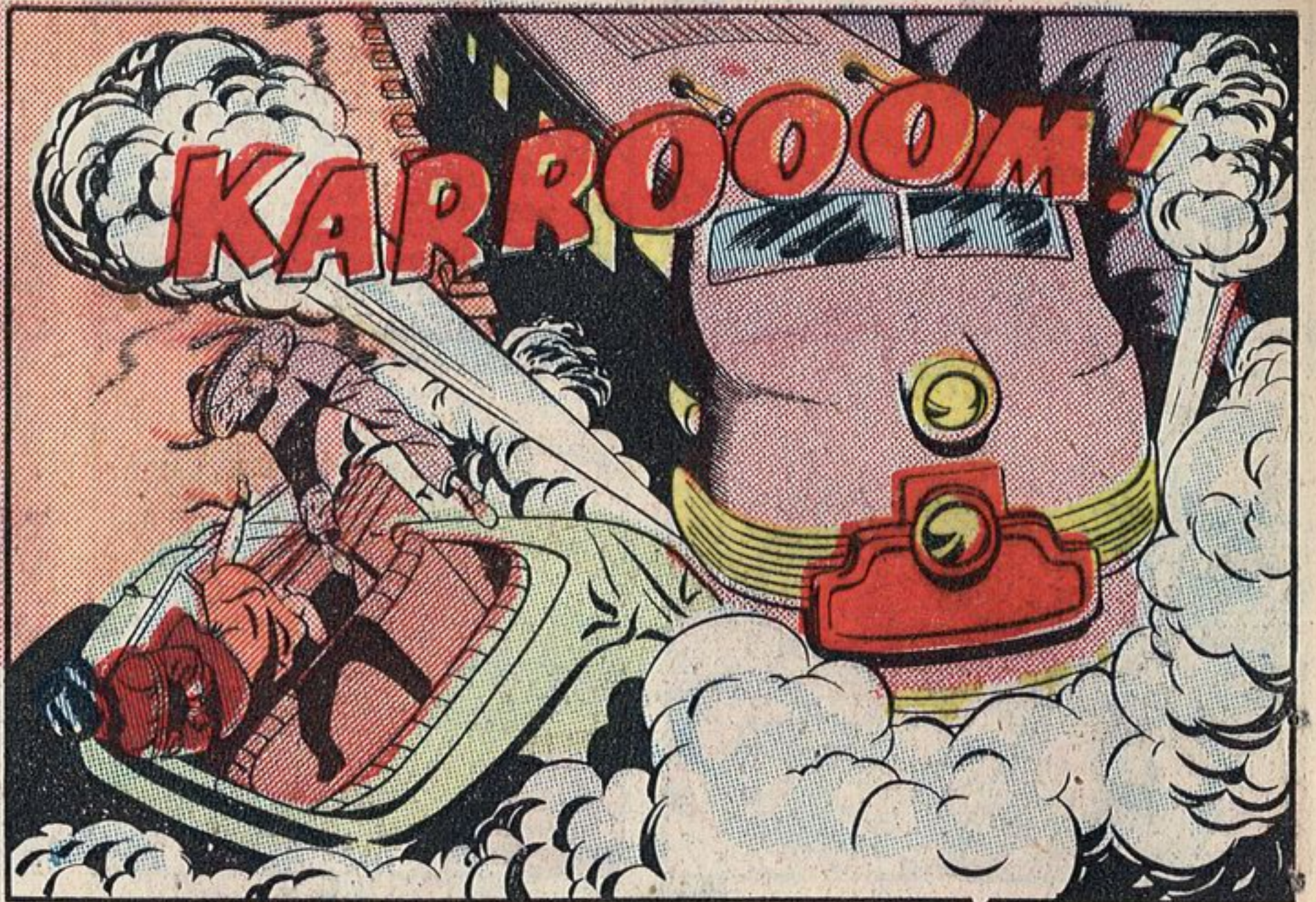
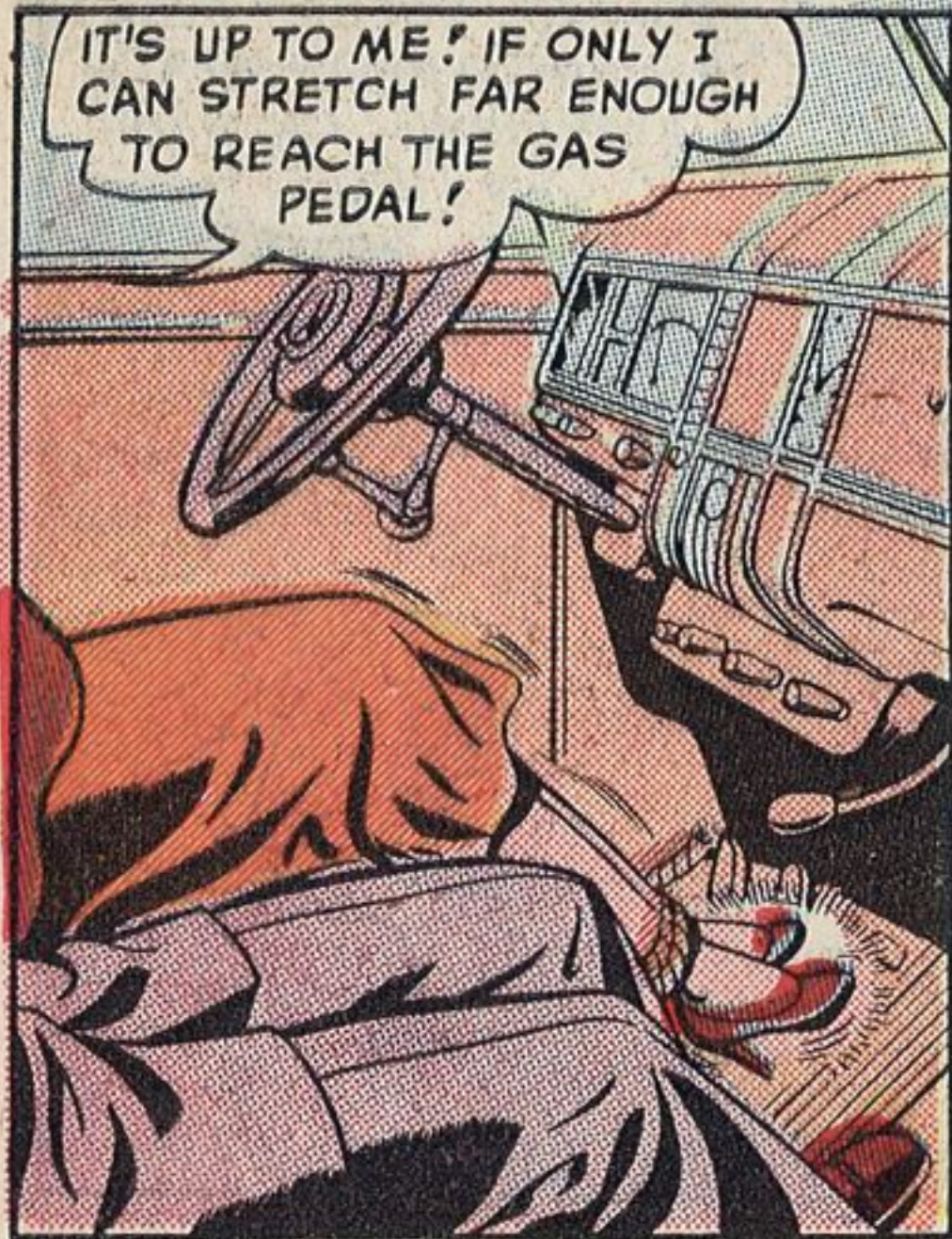
NO!

TOOOOOT!
TOOOOOT!



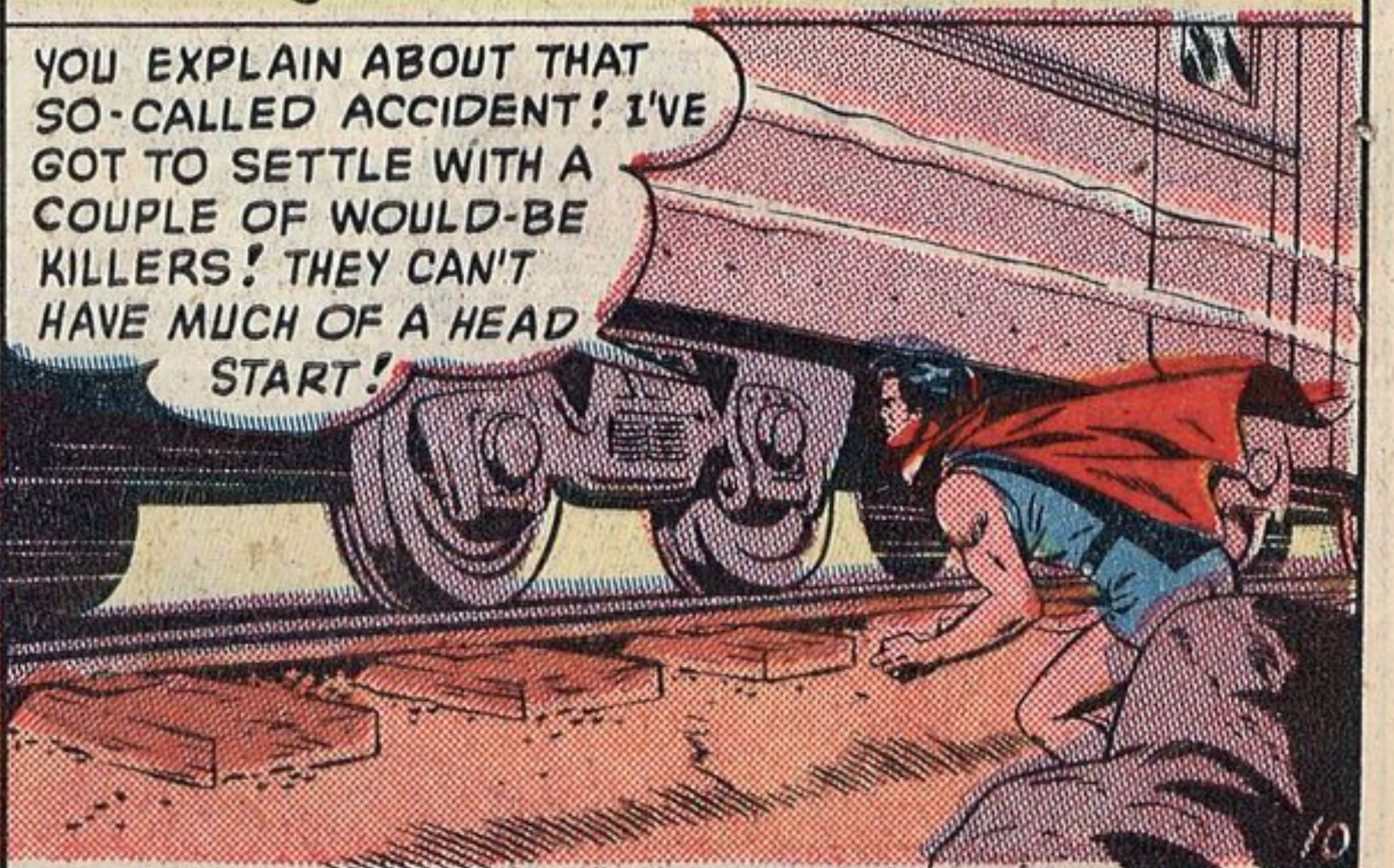
DARREL! YOU'VE GOT
TO SAVE US! BECOME
THE DOLL MAN!
QUICK!

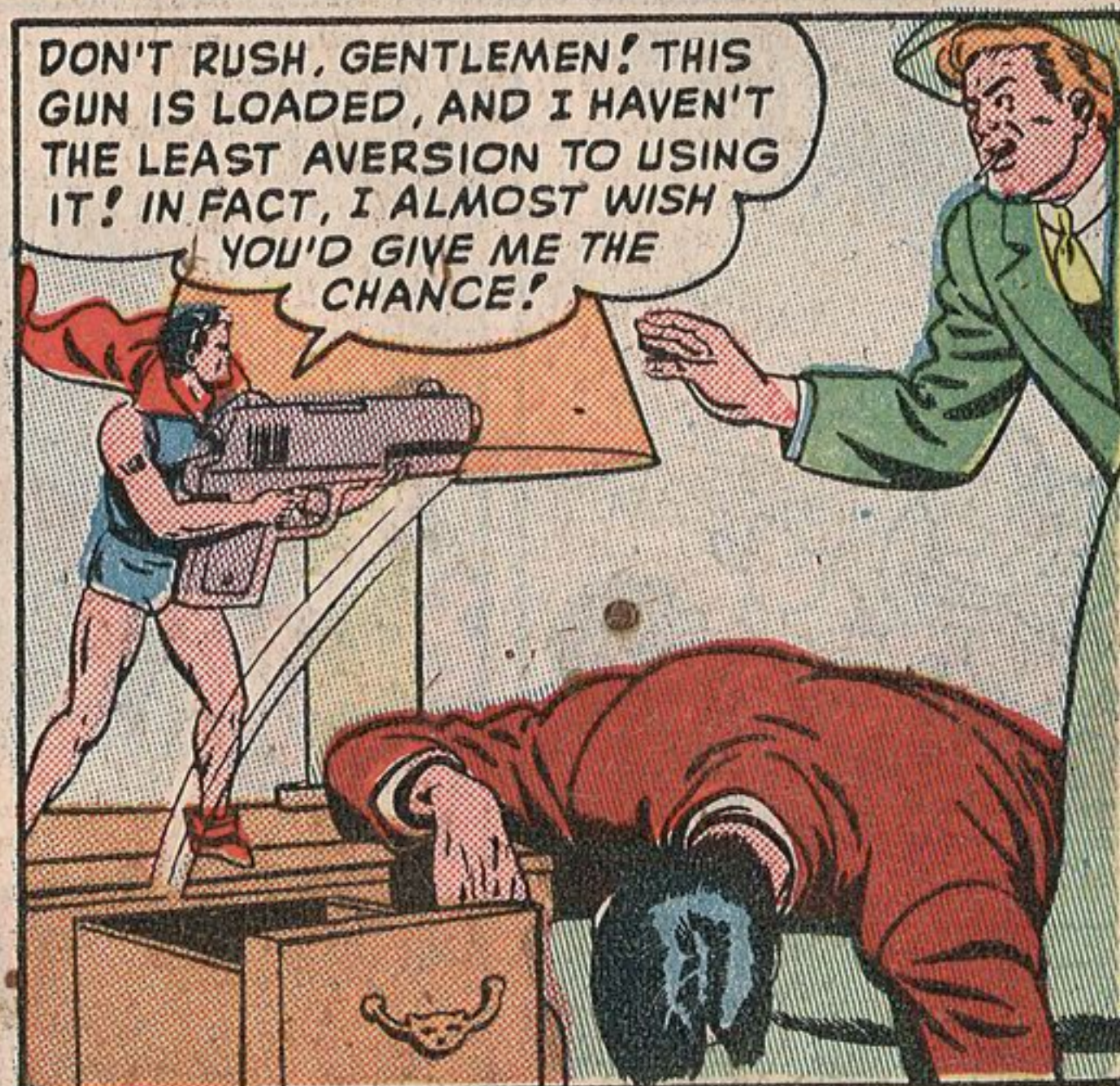
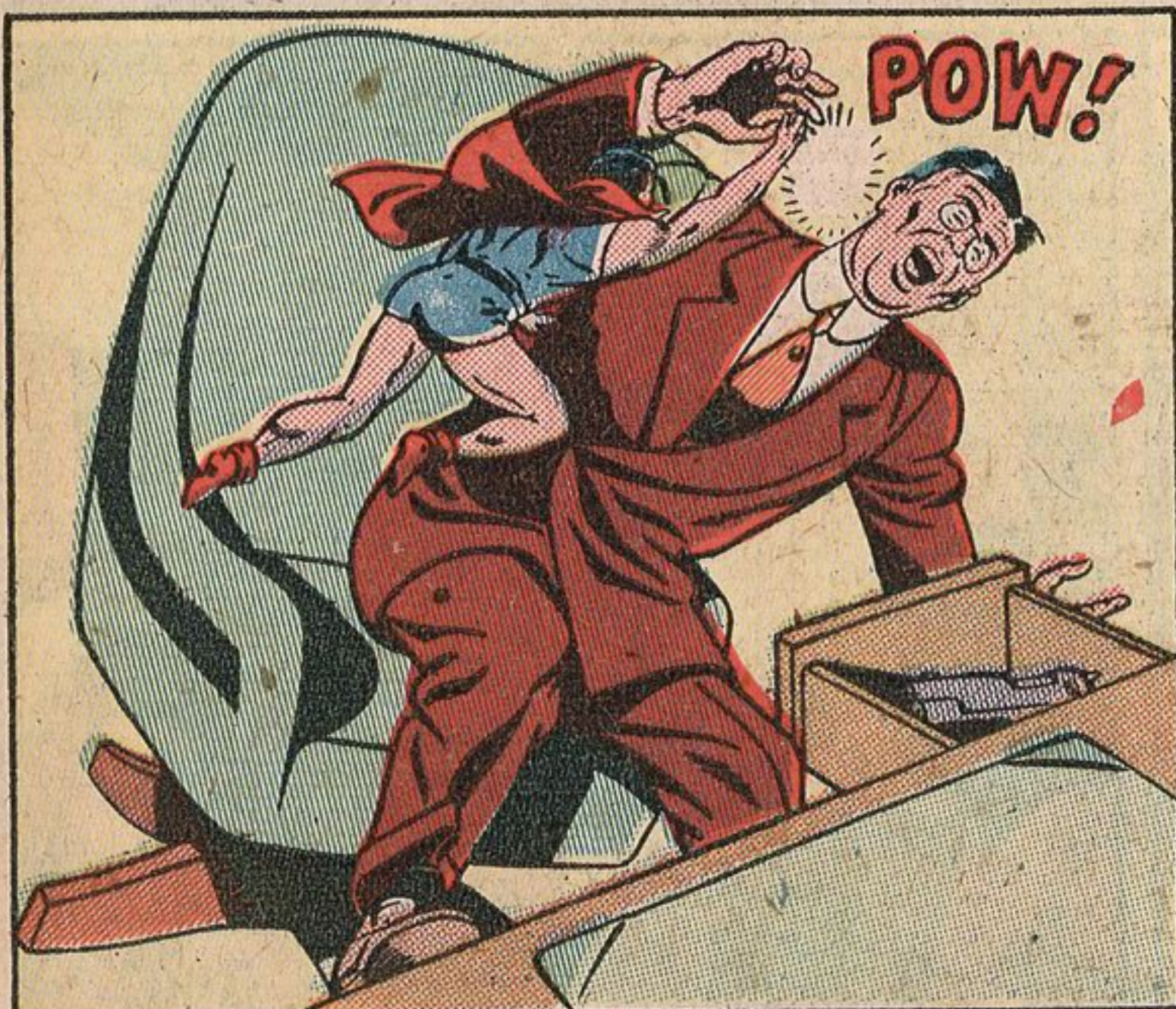
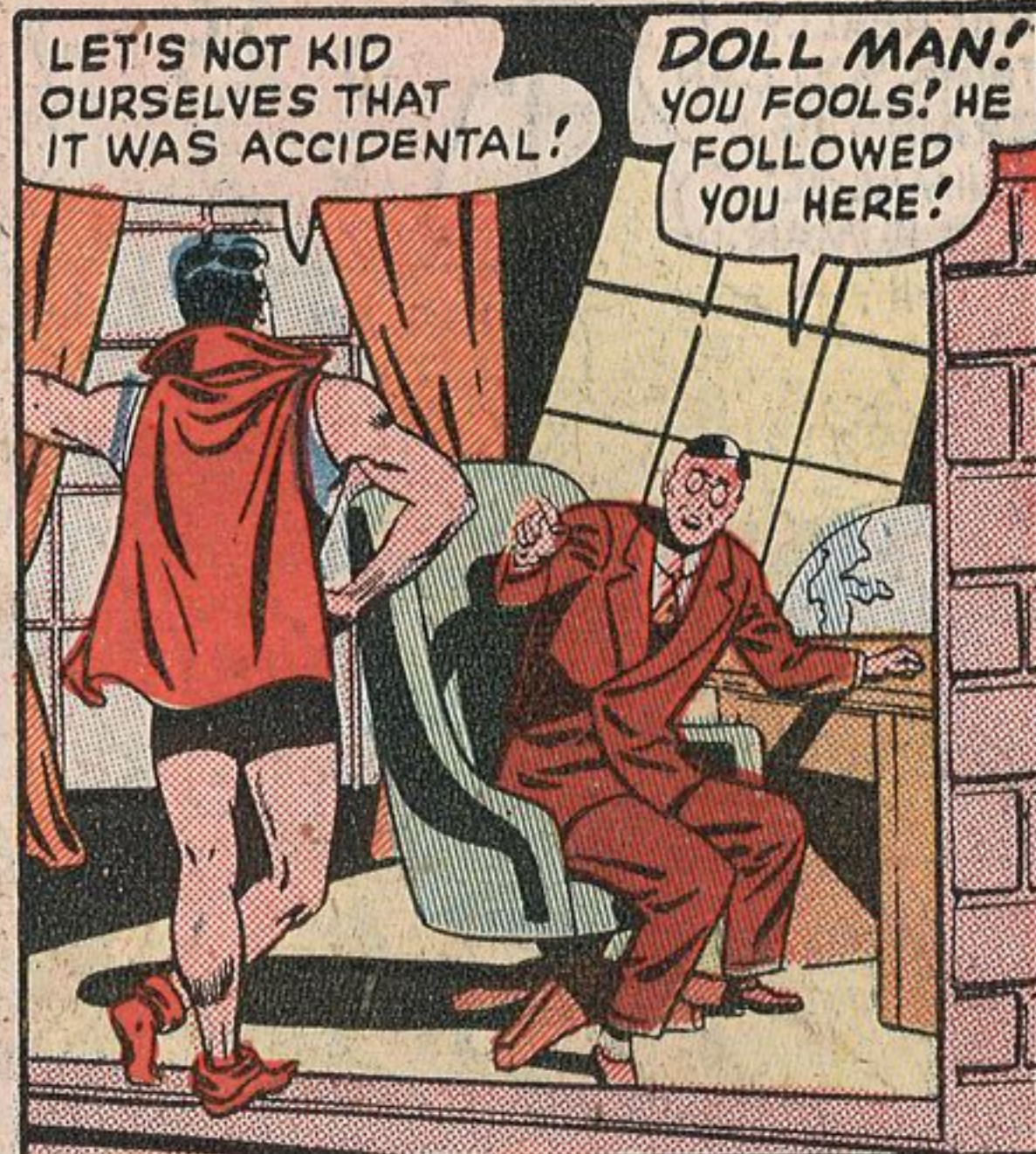
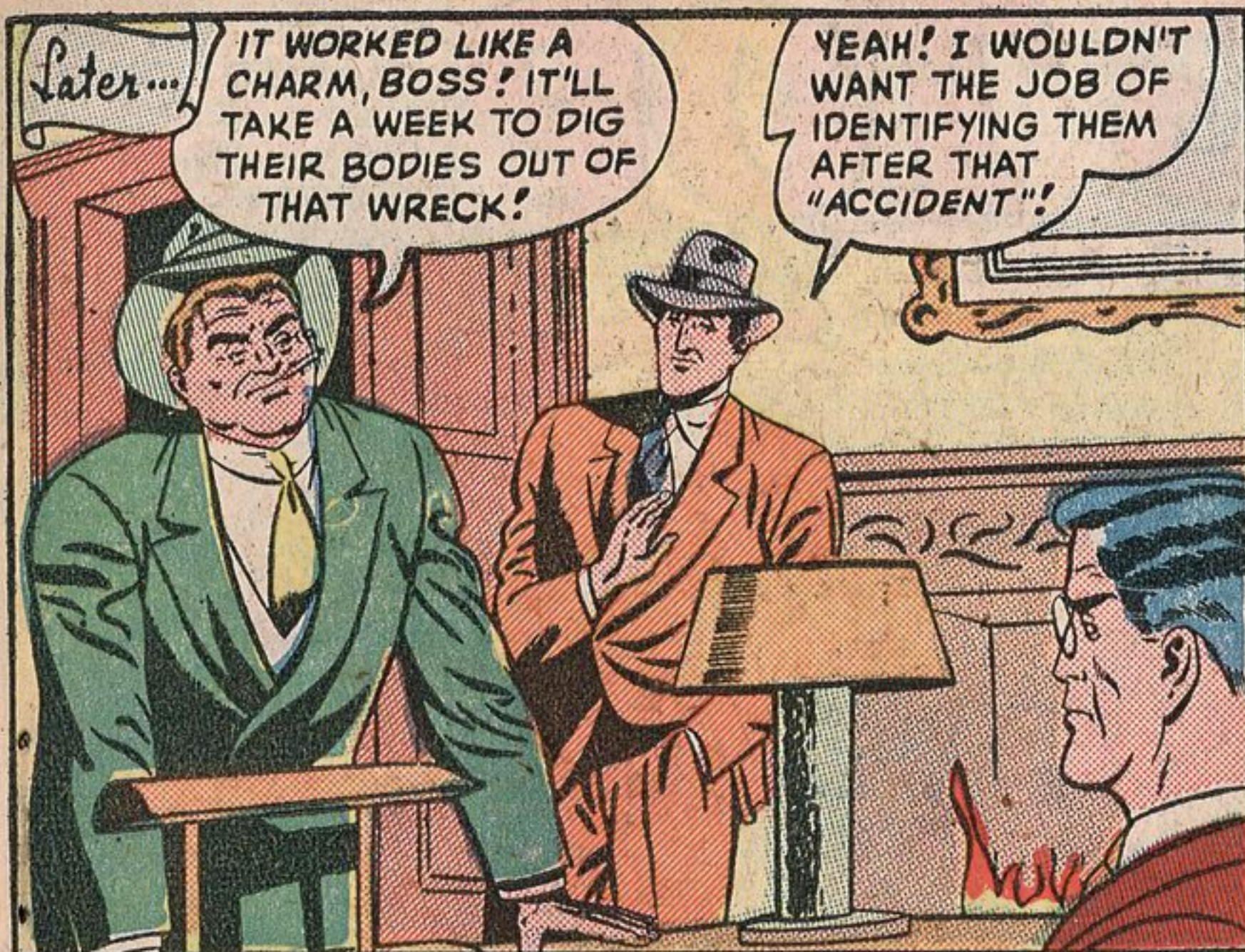
I..I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN!



And the swift return of memory restores Darrel Dane's miraculous ability to condense his body into ... **THE DOLL MAN!**

YOU EXPLAIN ABOUT THAT SO-CALLED ACCIDENT! I'VE GOT TO SETTLE WITH A COUPLE OF WOULD-BE KILLERS! THEY CAN'T HAVE MUCH OF A HEAD START!





BIG TOP

YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN TRAIN THE ANIMAL TO ACT HUMAN, EH?

BOSS, I'M POSITIVE I CAN!

IN TWO MONTHS I'LL HAVE THAT CHIMP AS SMART AS I AM!

IN THAT CASE HE'D BE LOSING GROUND, BUT GO AHEAD, ANYWAY!

I'LL GIVE YOU THE SMARTEST CHIMP IN ANY CIRCUS... IT'S MERELY A QUESTION OF ASSOCIATION AND IMITATION... THAT'S ALL!

URK!

WELL, GO TO IT!

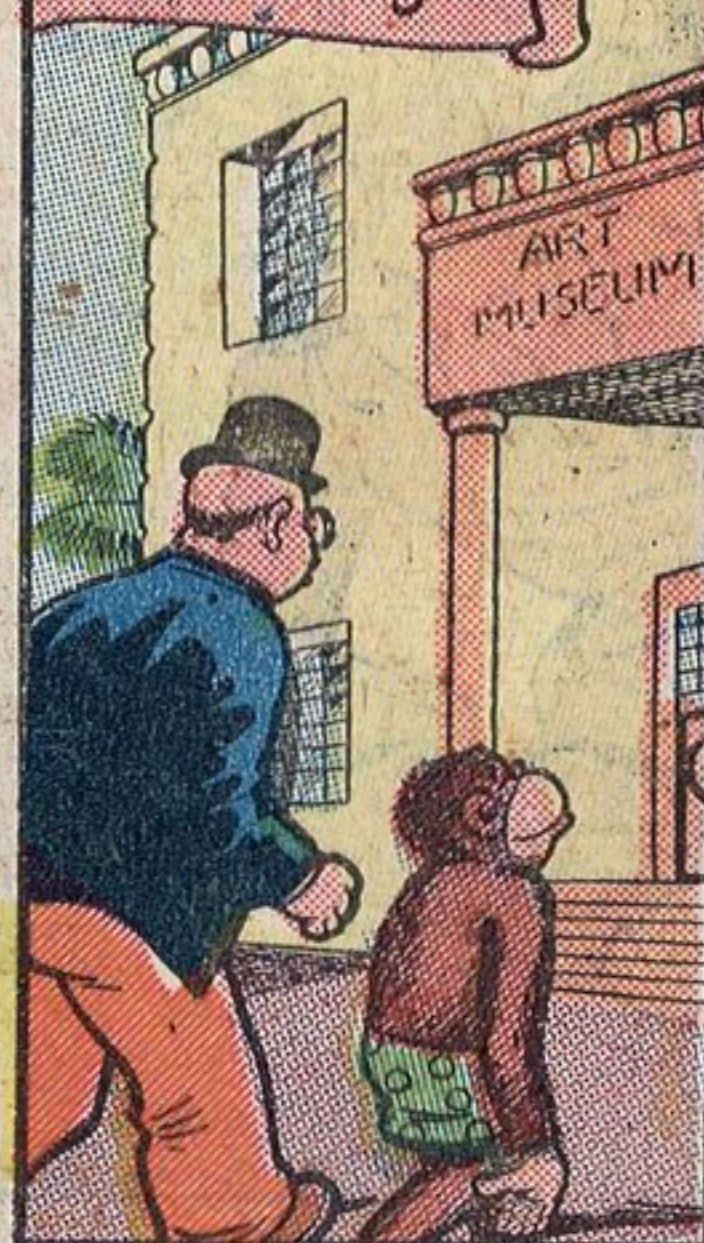
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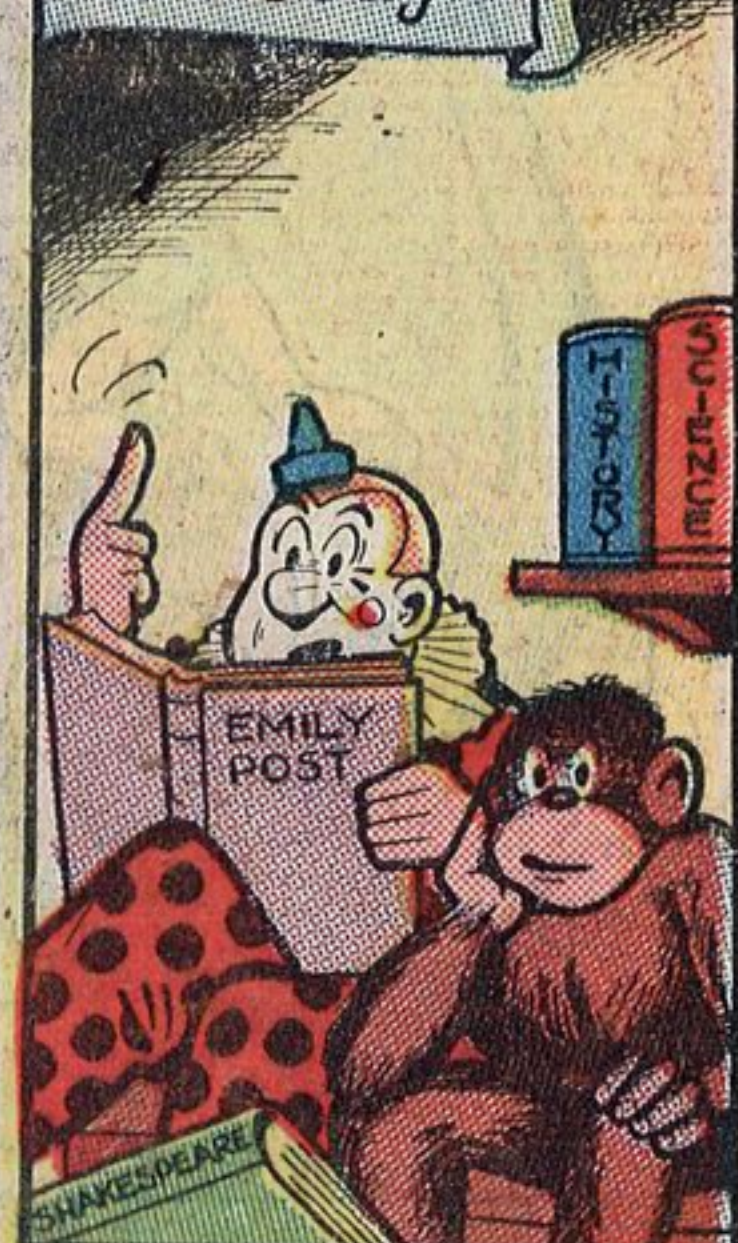
Tuesday...



Wednesday...



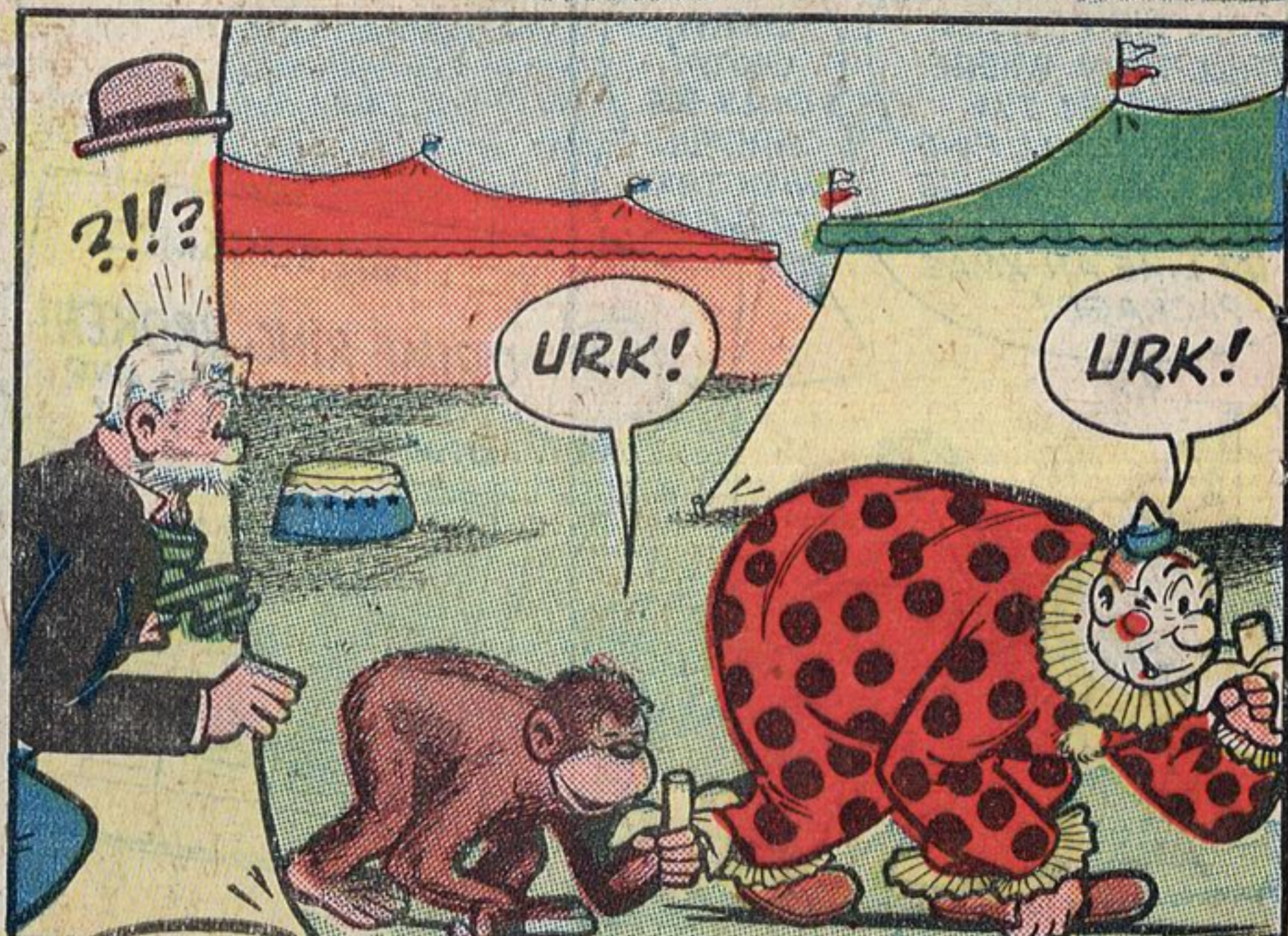
Thursday...



Friday...



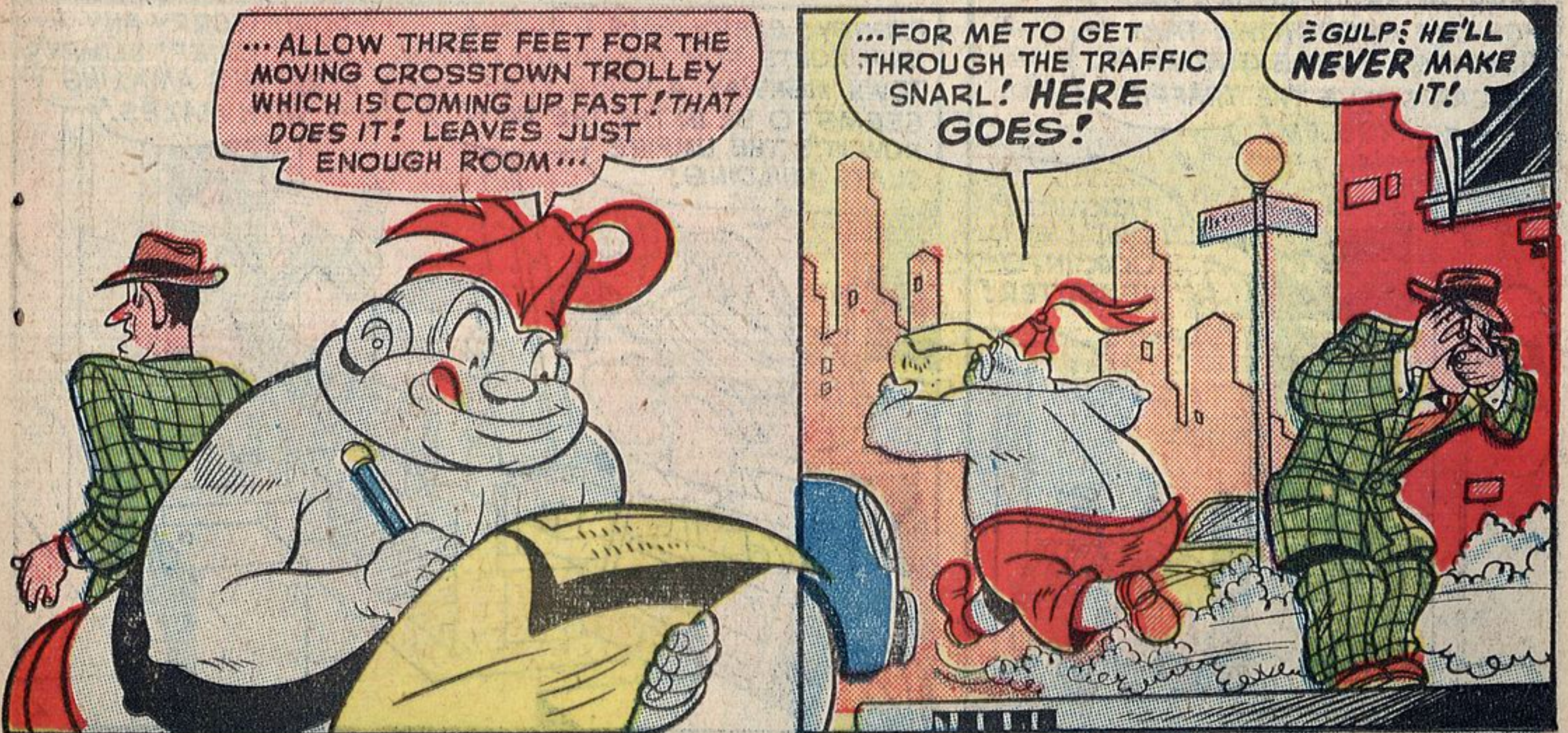
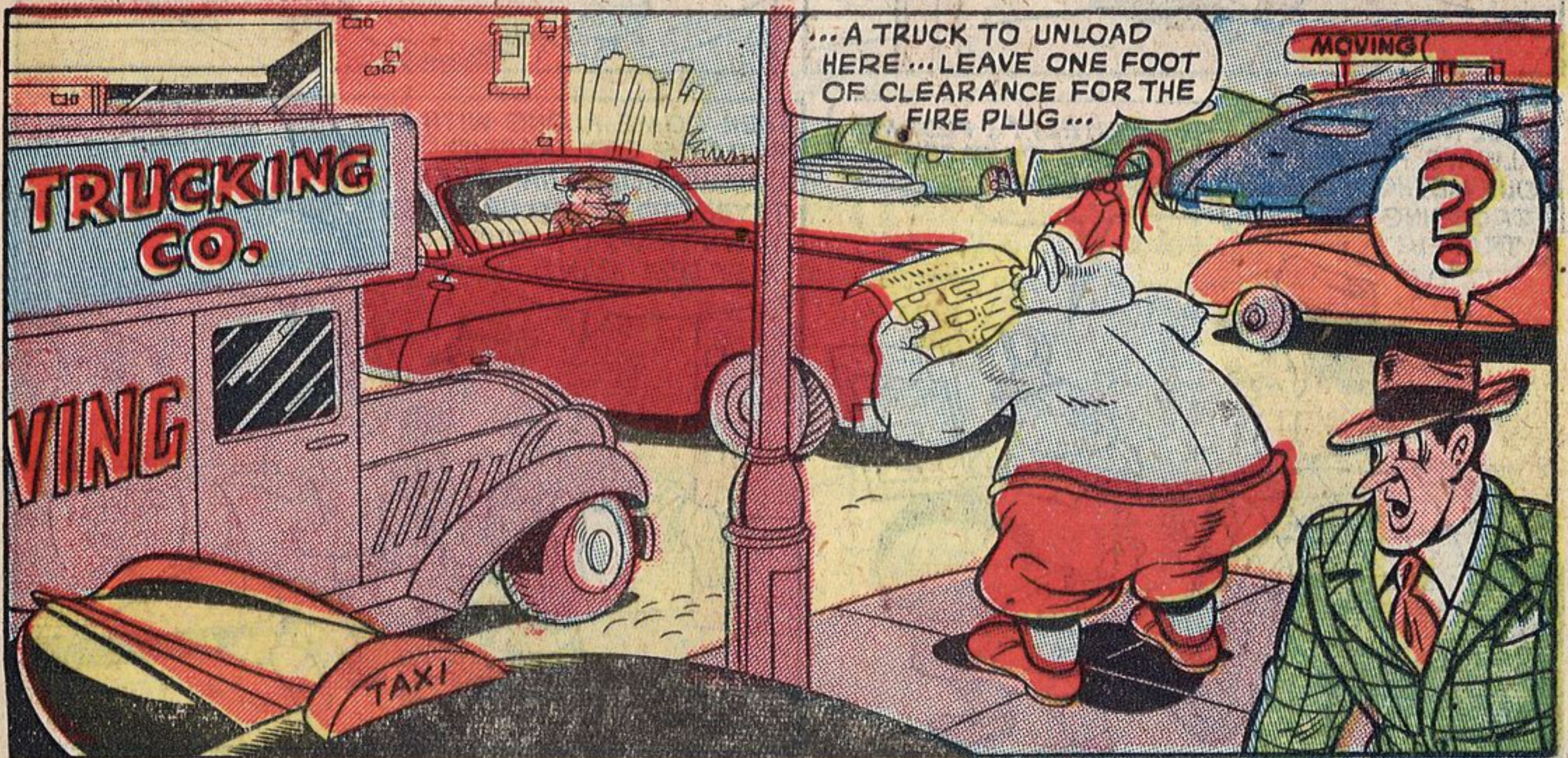
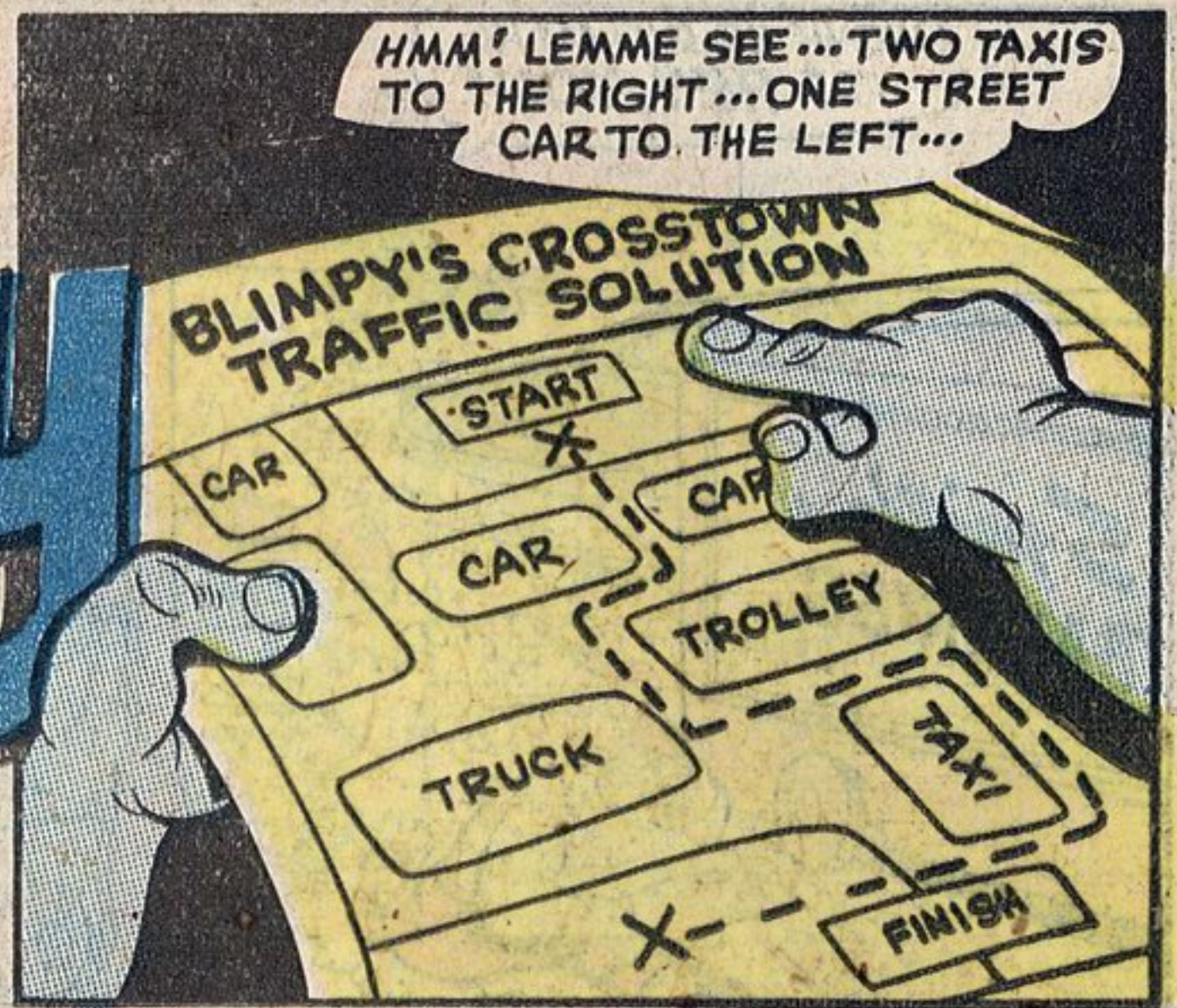
FINE, BOSS... GREAT PROGRESS!

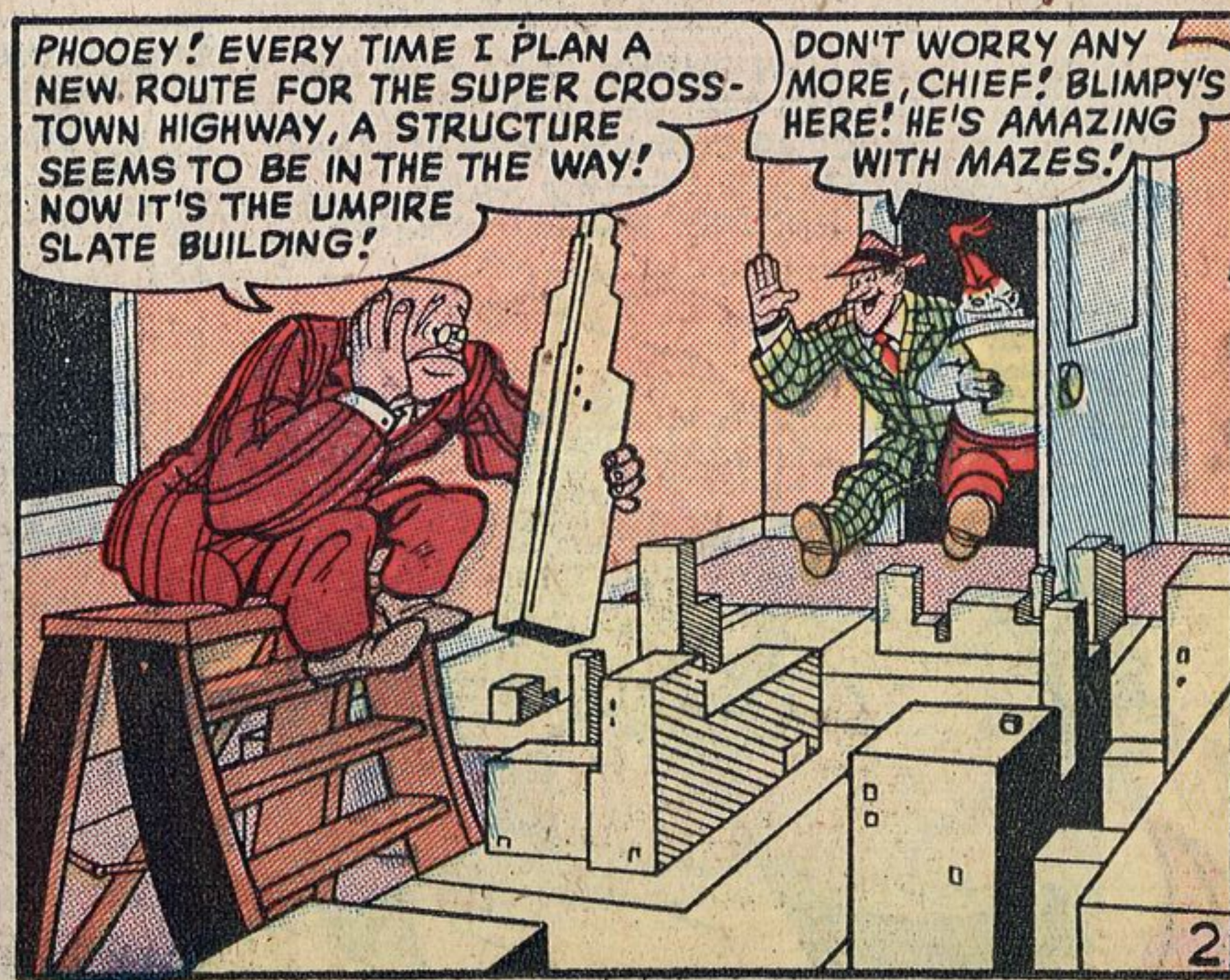
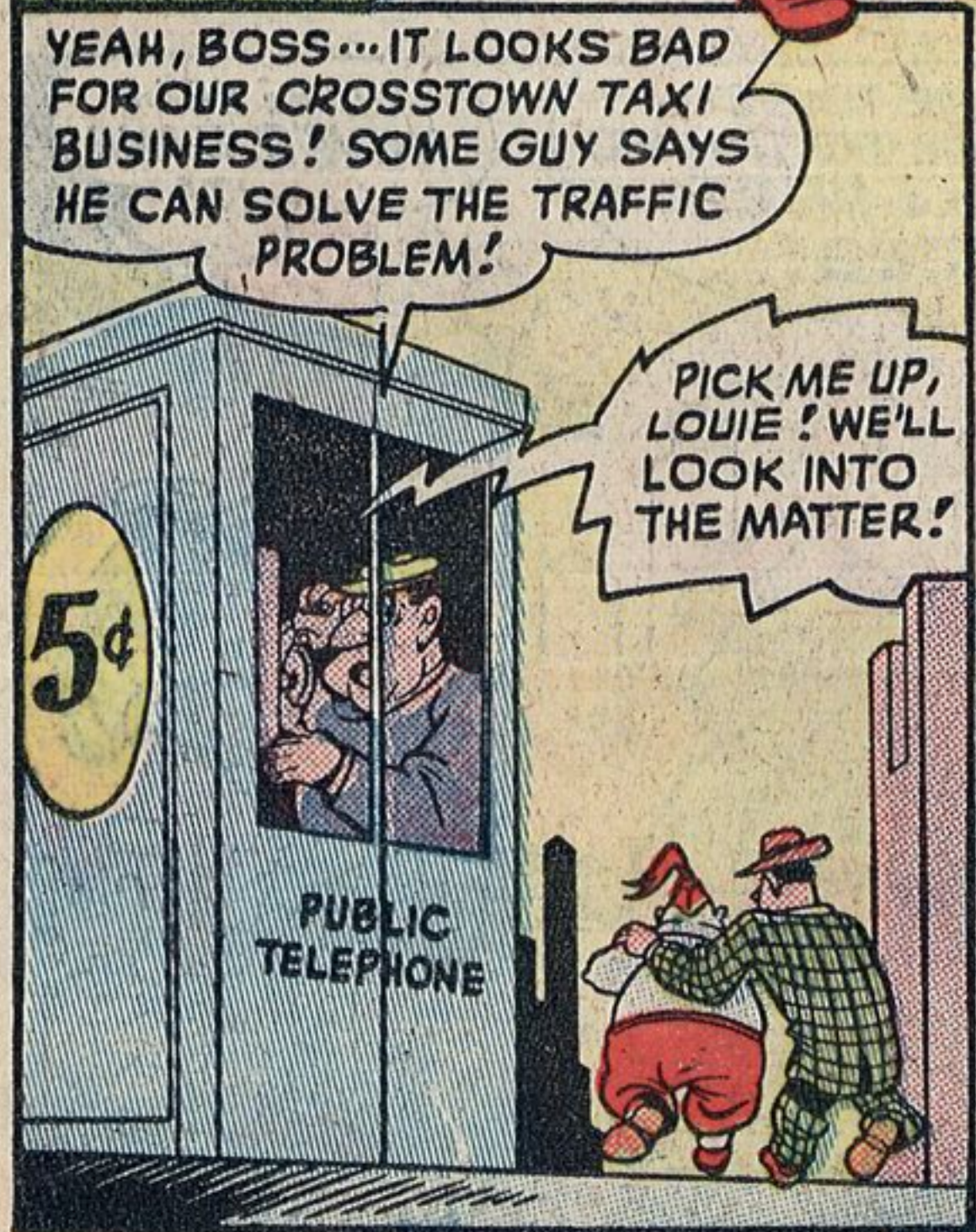
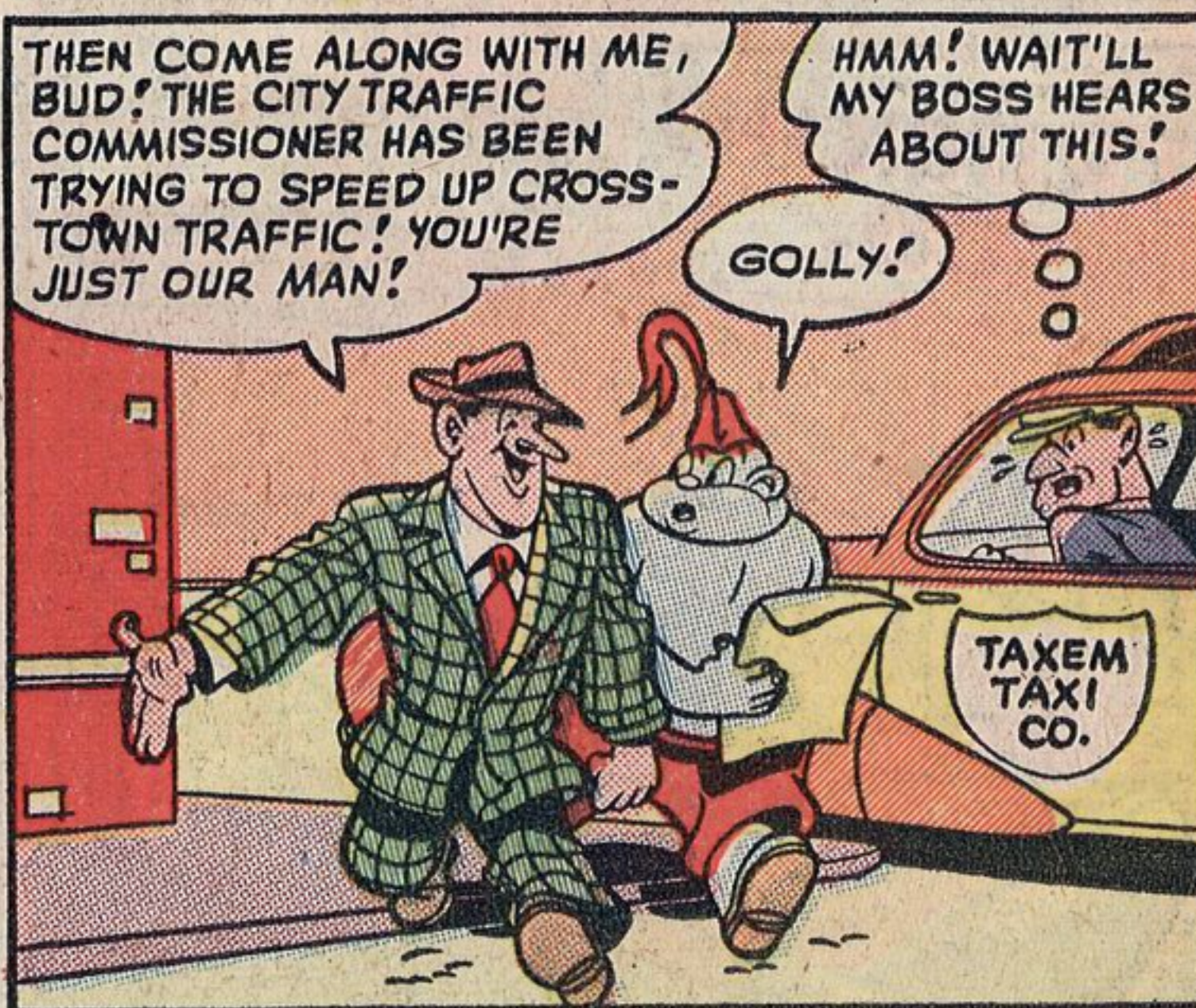
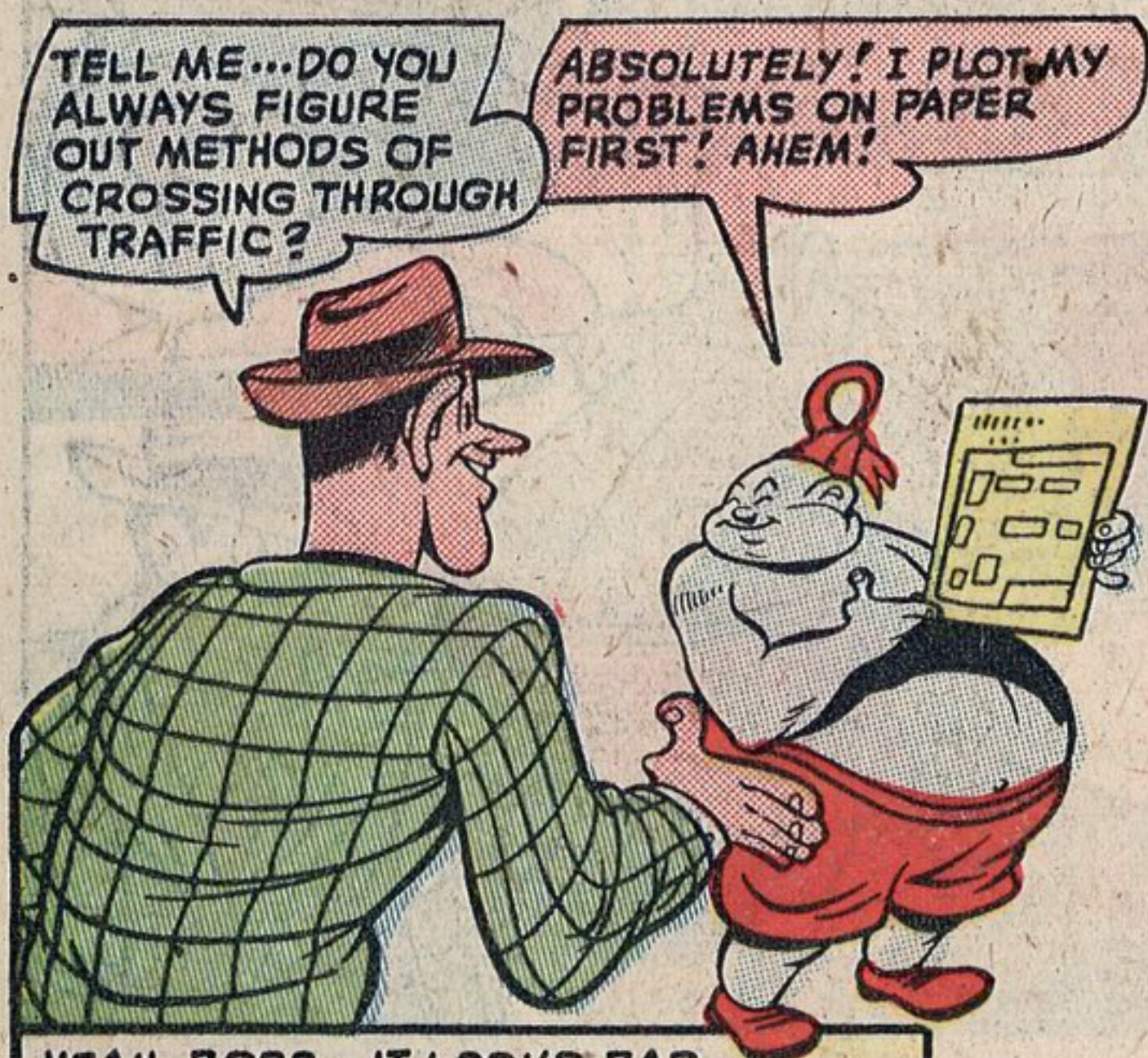
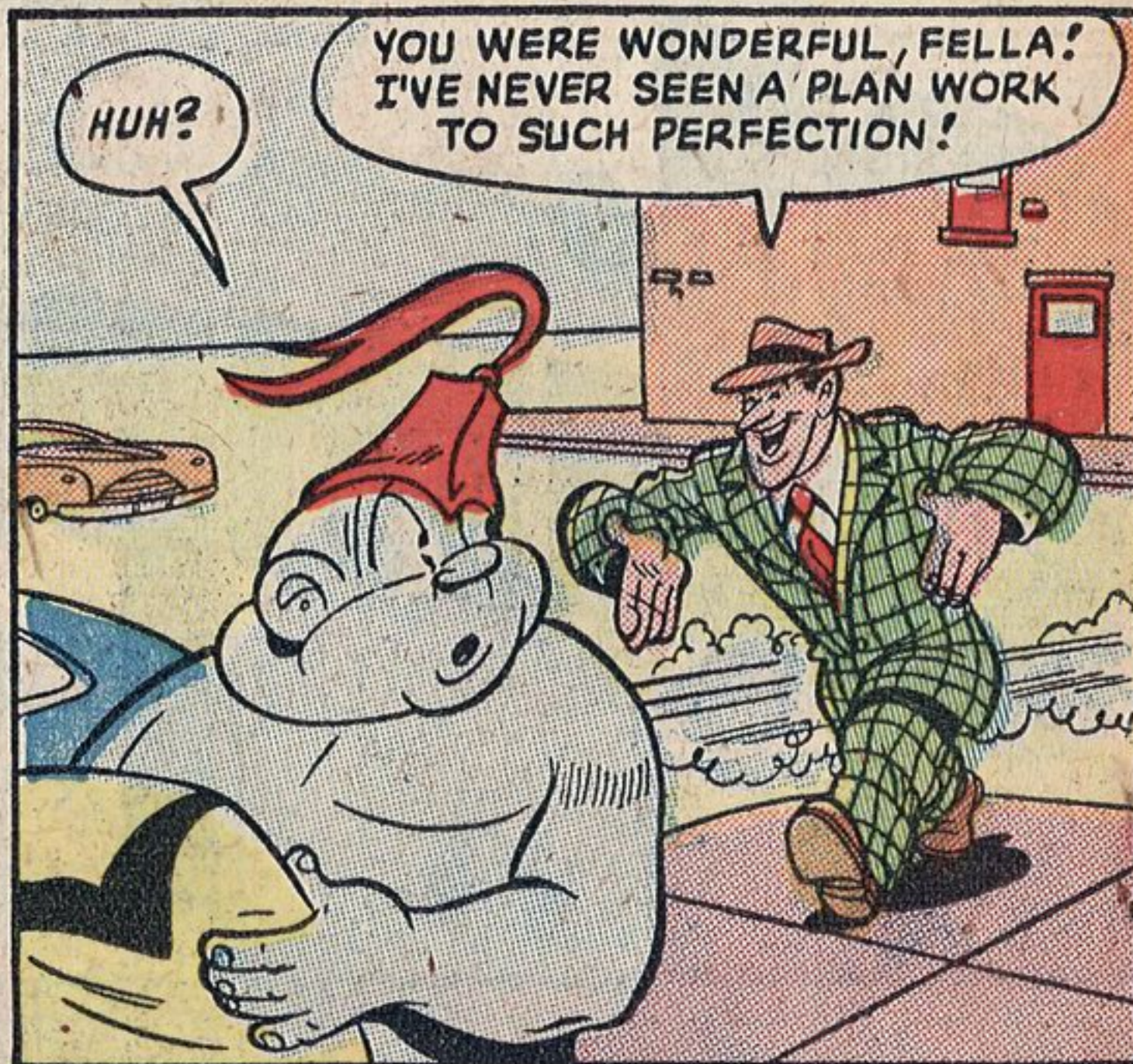
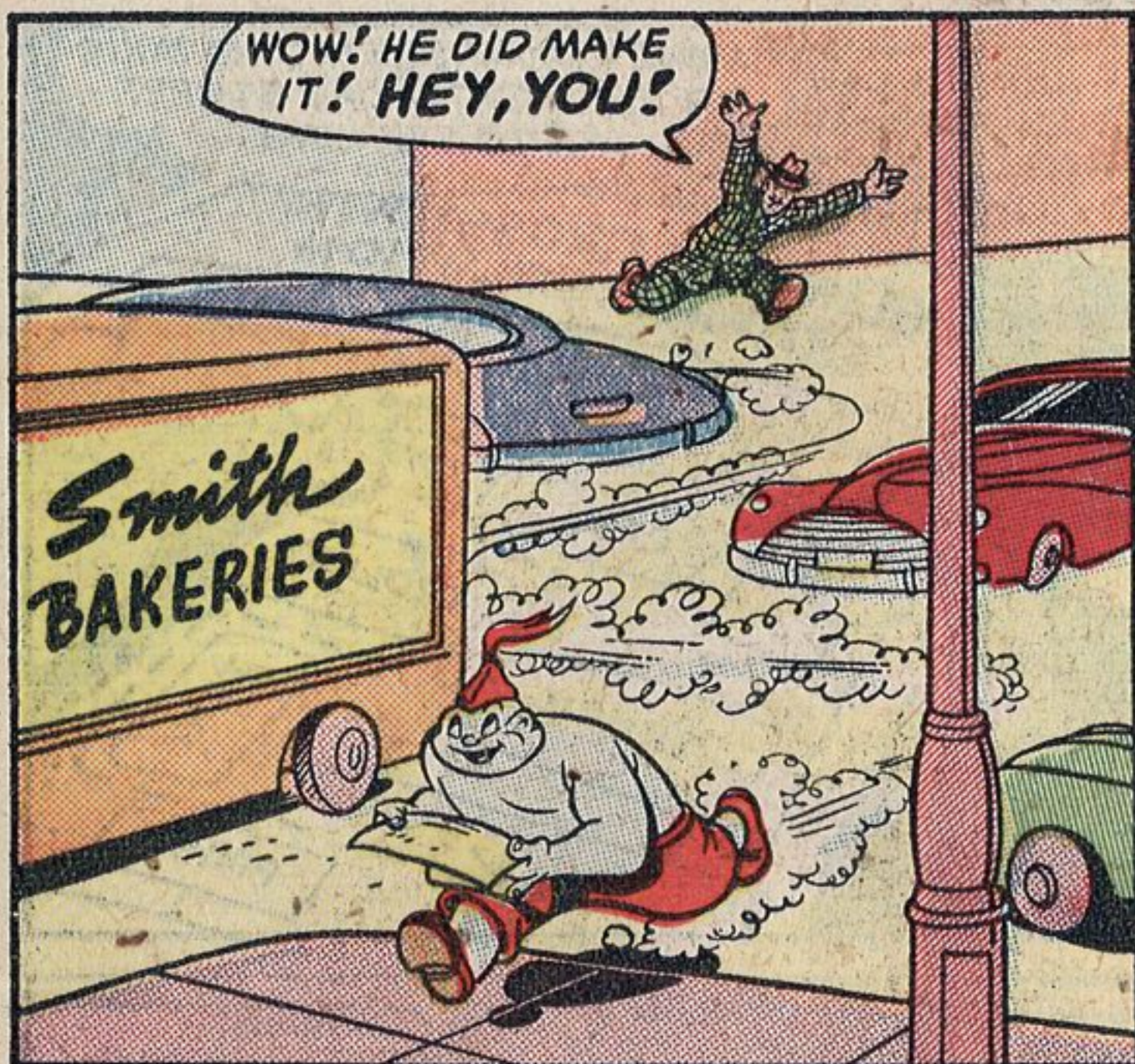


URK!

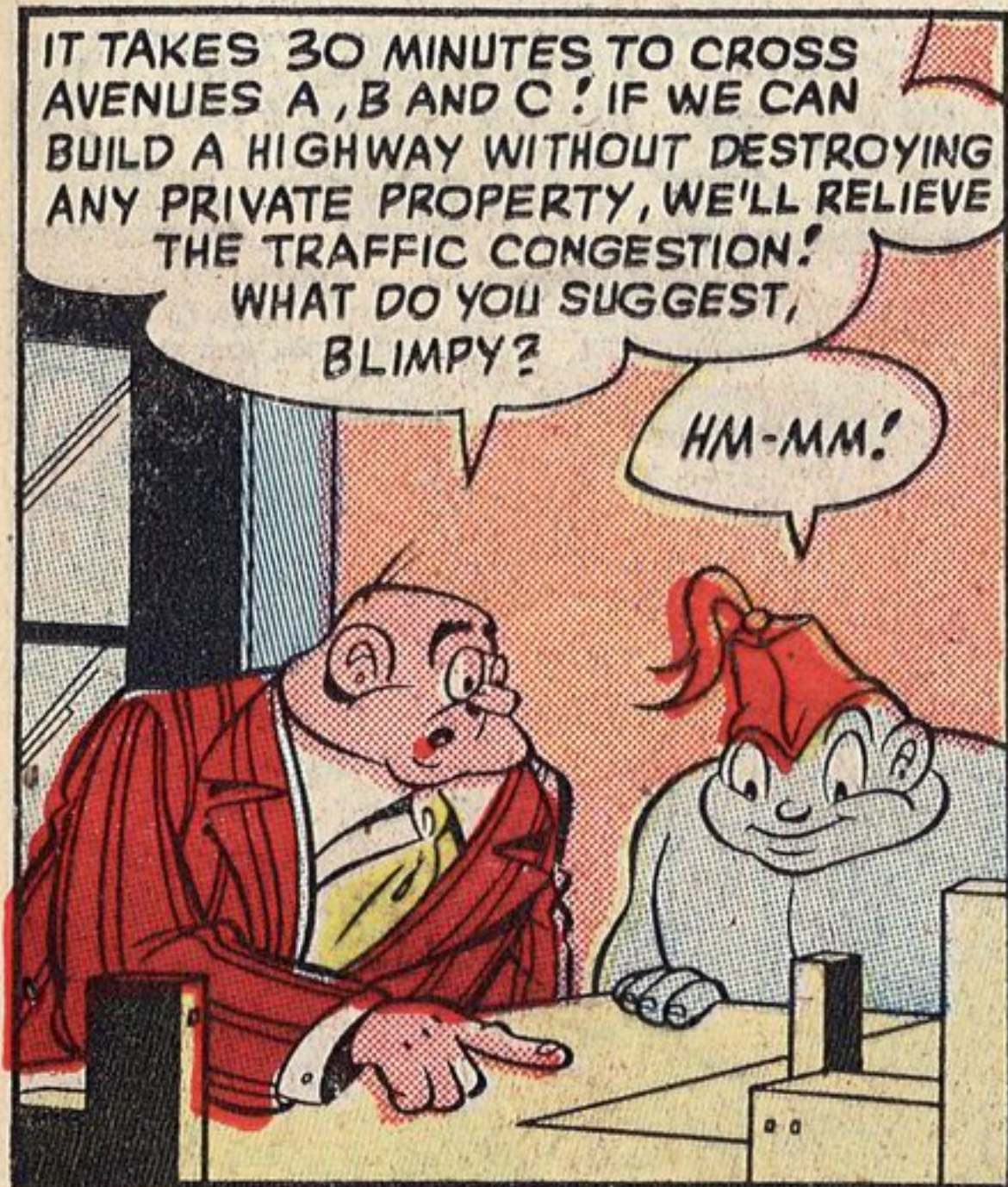
URK!

Blimpy



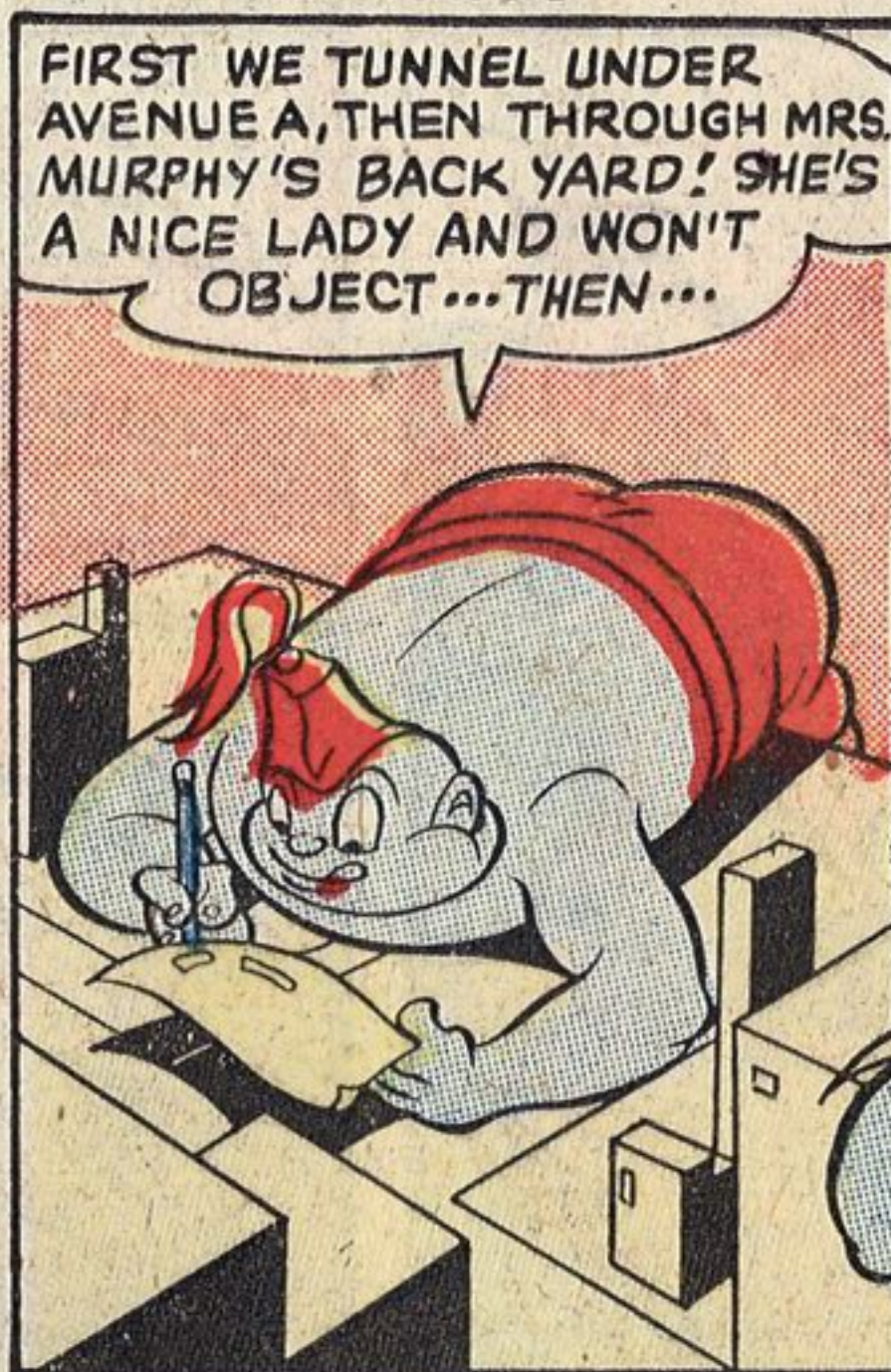


FEATURE COMICS



IT TAKES 30 MINUTES TO CROSS AVENUES A, B AND C! IF WE CAN BUILD A HIGHWAY WITHOUT DESTROYING ANY PRIVATE PROPERTY, WE'LL RELIEVE THE TRAFFIC CONGESTION! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, BLIMPY?

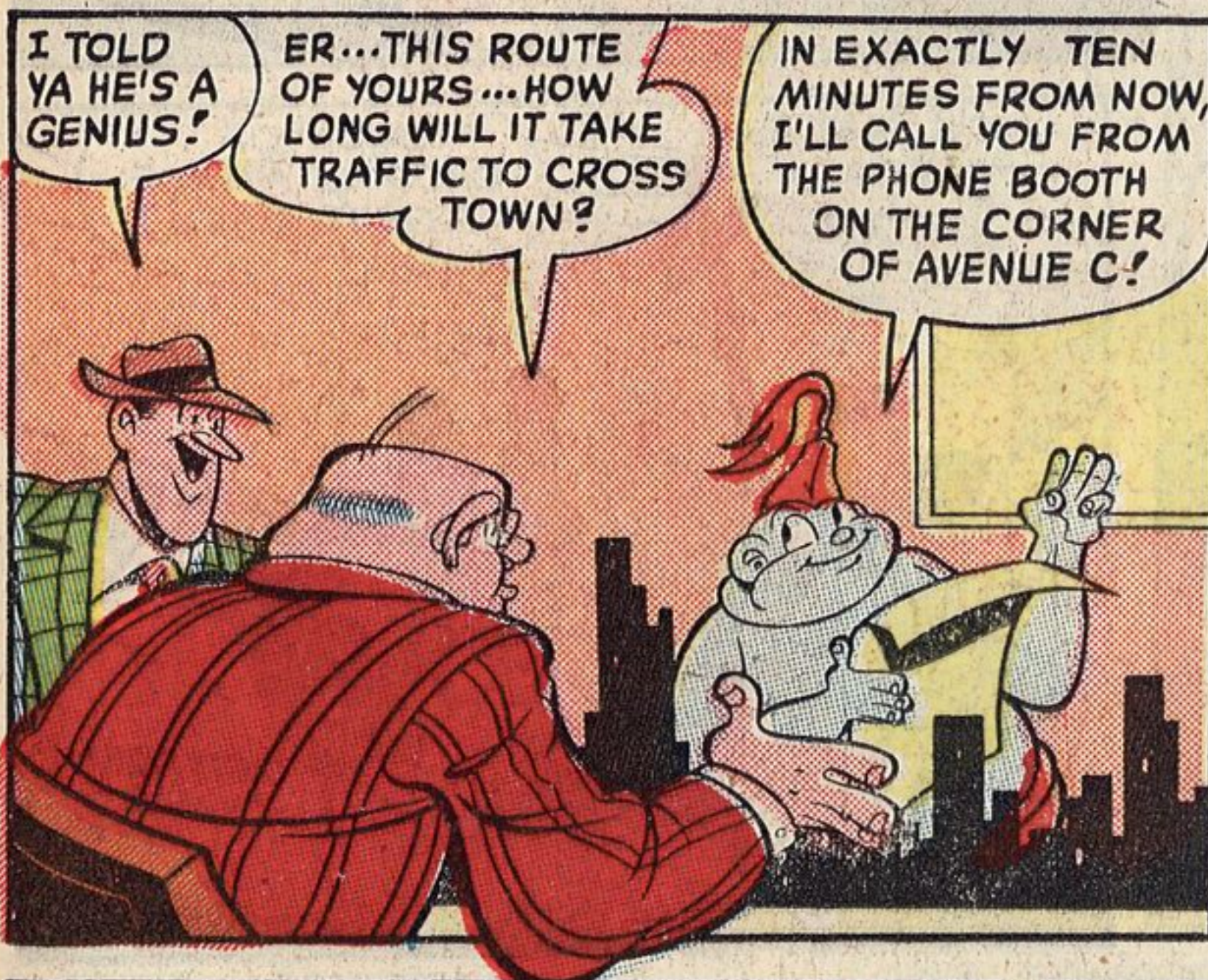
HM-MM!



FIRST WE TUNNEL UNDER AVENUE A, THEN THROUGH MRS. MURPHY'S BACK YARD! SHE'S A NICE LADY AND WON'T OBJECT... THEN...



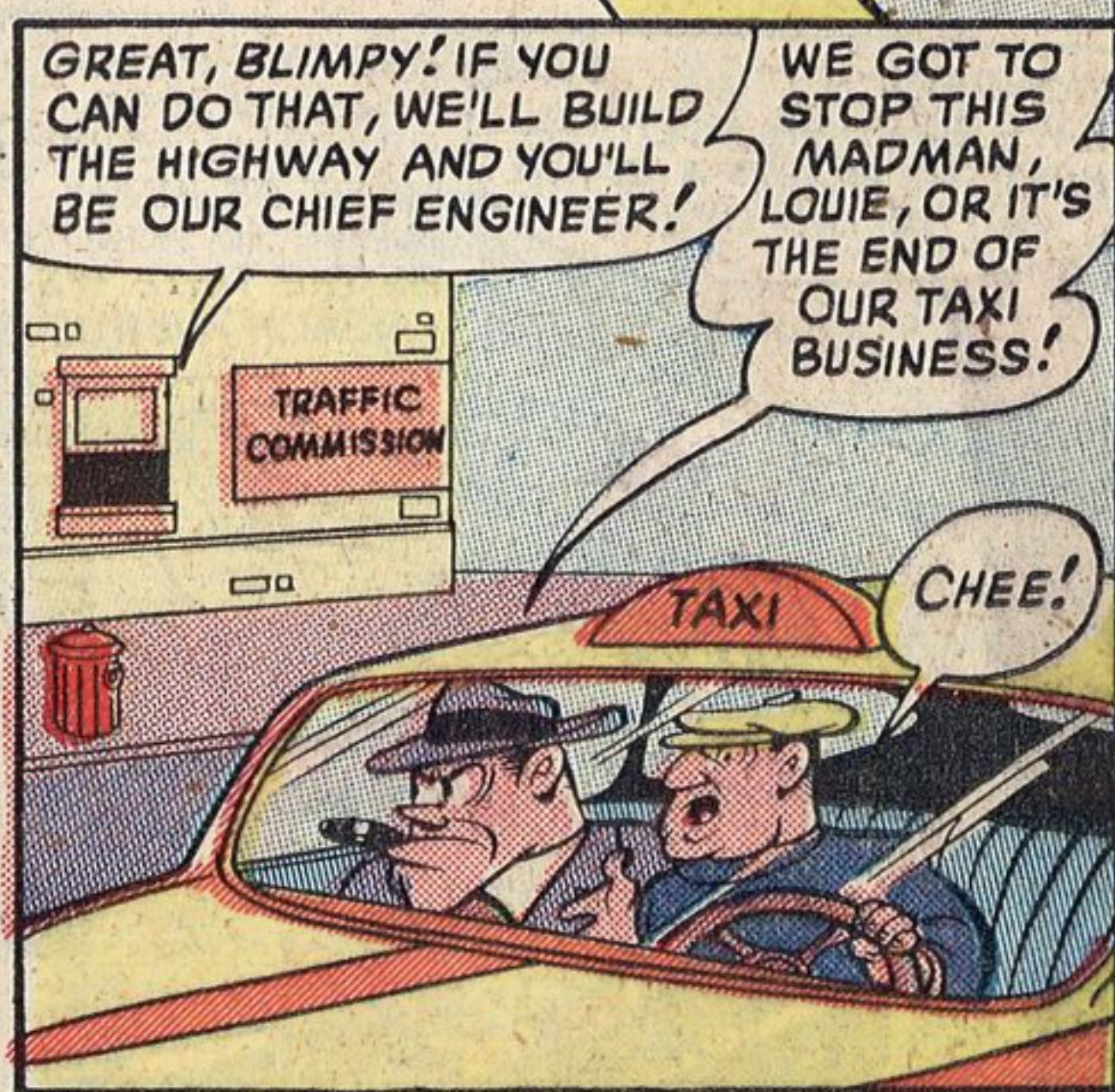
I'VE GOT IT, COMMISSIONER! YOUR PROBLEM IS SOLVED!



I TOLD YA HE'S A GENIUS!

ER... THIS ROUTE OF YOURS... HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TRAFFIC TO CROSS TOWN?

IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES FROM NOW, I'LL CALL YOU FROM THE PHONE BOOTH ON THE CORNER OF AVENUE C!



GREAT, BLIMPY! IF YOU CAN DO THAT, WE'LL BUILD THE HIGHWAY AND YOU'LL BE OUR CHIEF ENGINEER!

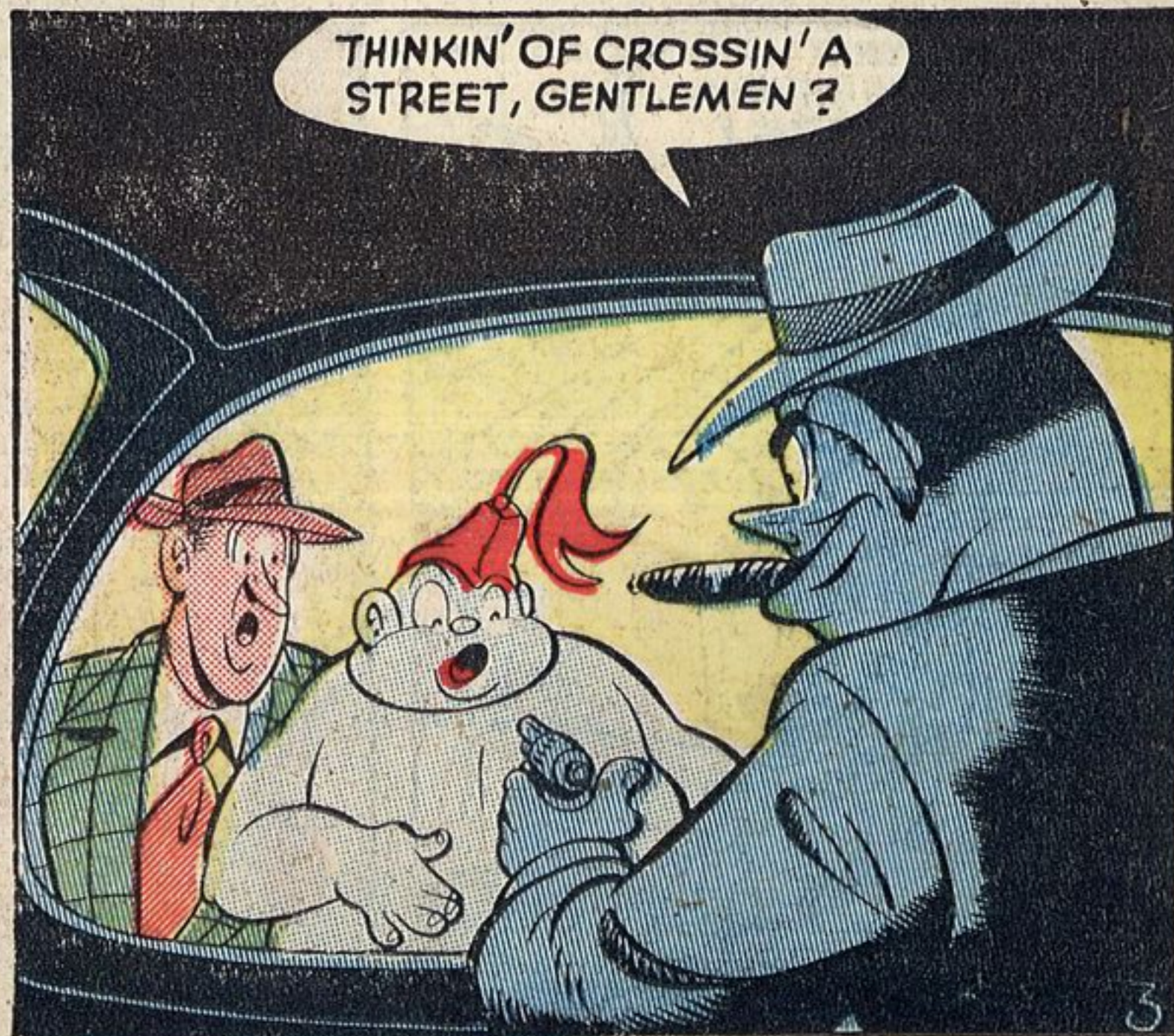
WE GOT TO STOP THIS MADMAN, LOUIE, OR IT'S THE END OF OUR TAXI BUSINESS!

CHEE!



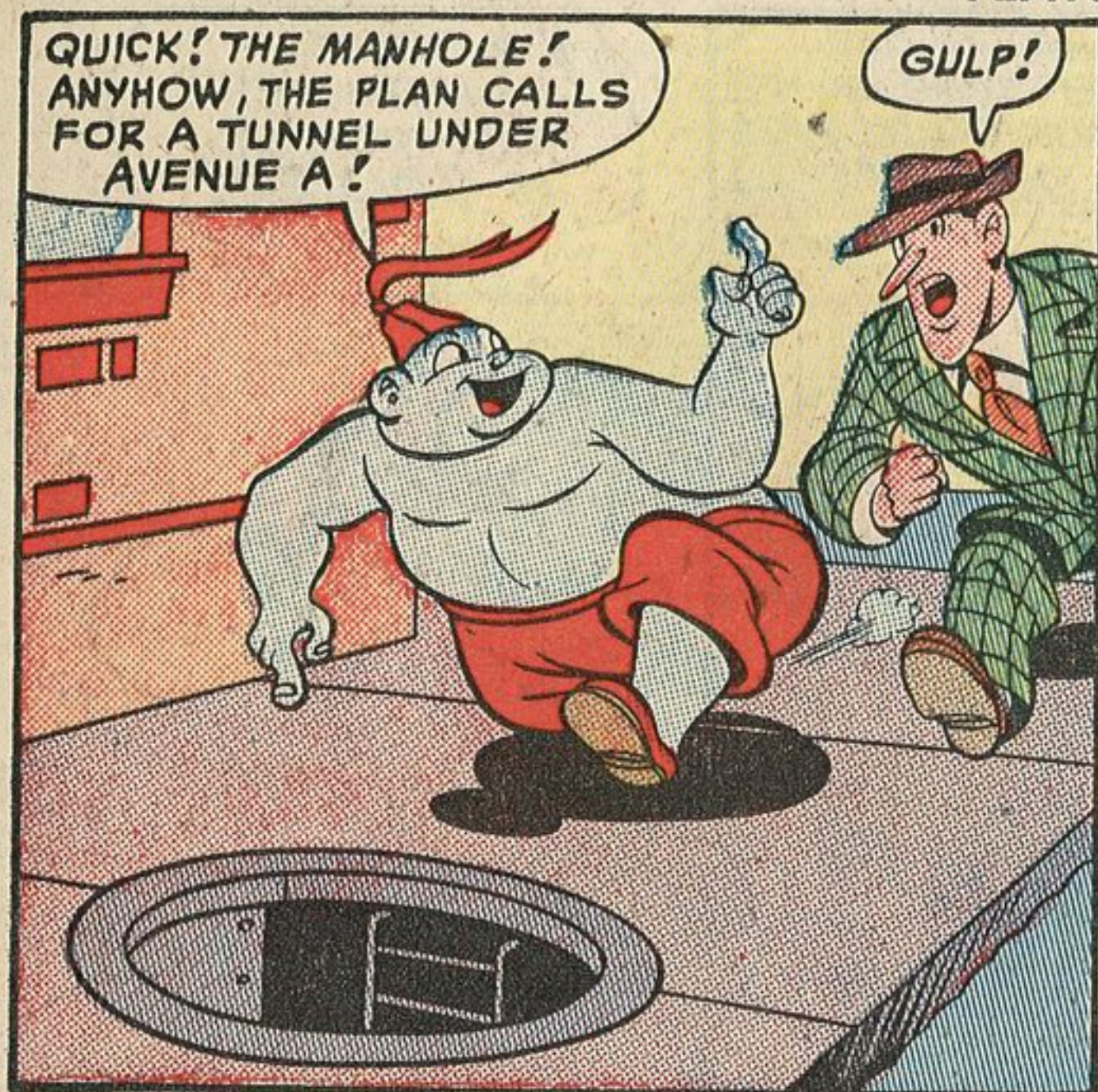
ONE THING, BLIMPY... WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR T.T. TAXEM, OF THE TAXEM TAXI CO.! HE'S BEEN THREATENING TO DO SOMETHING IF WE BUILD THE HIGHWAY!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY! THE SITUATION'S UNDER CONTROL!

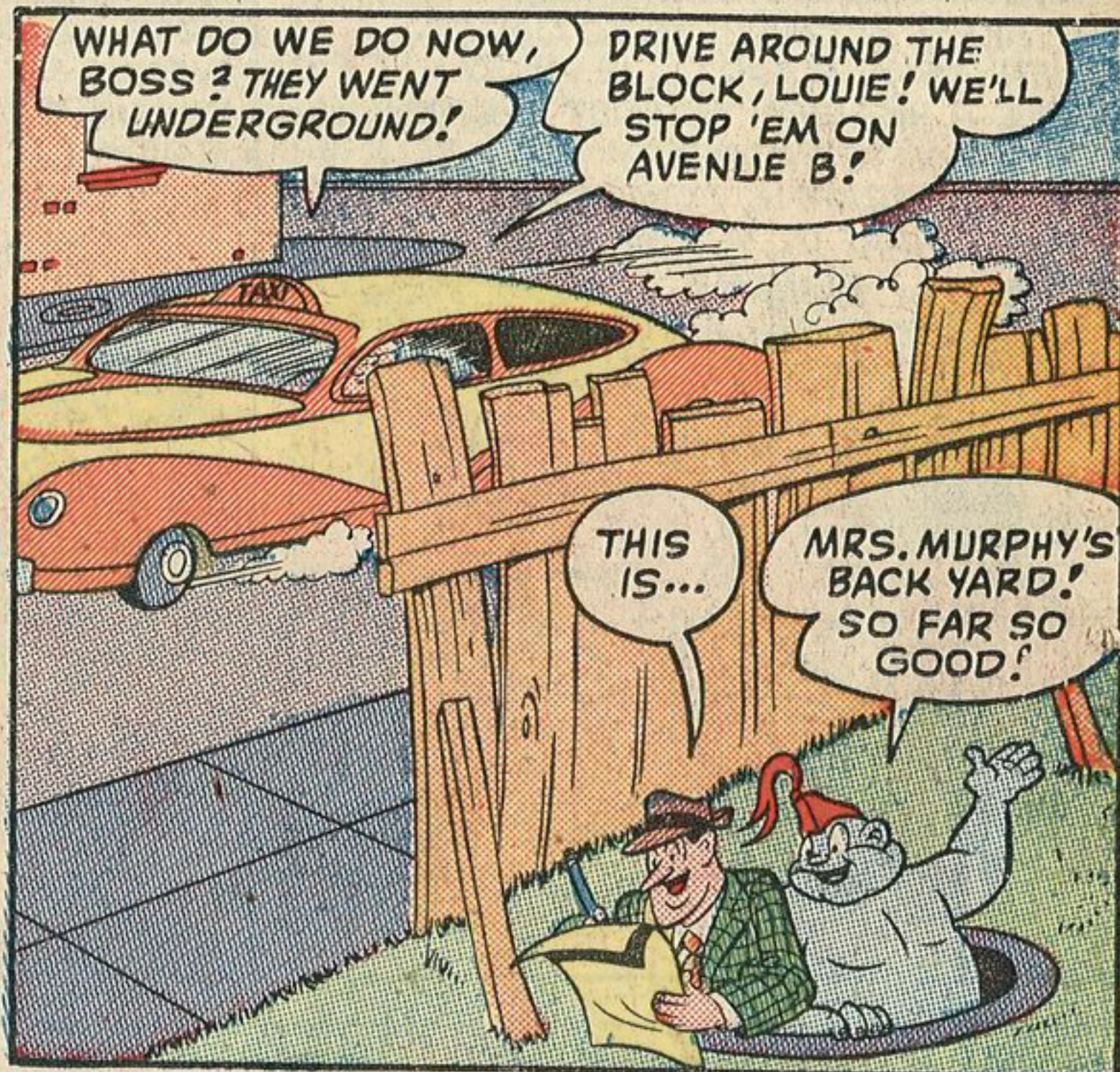


THINKIN' OF CROSSIN' A STREET, GENTLEMEN?

FEATURE COMICS

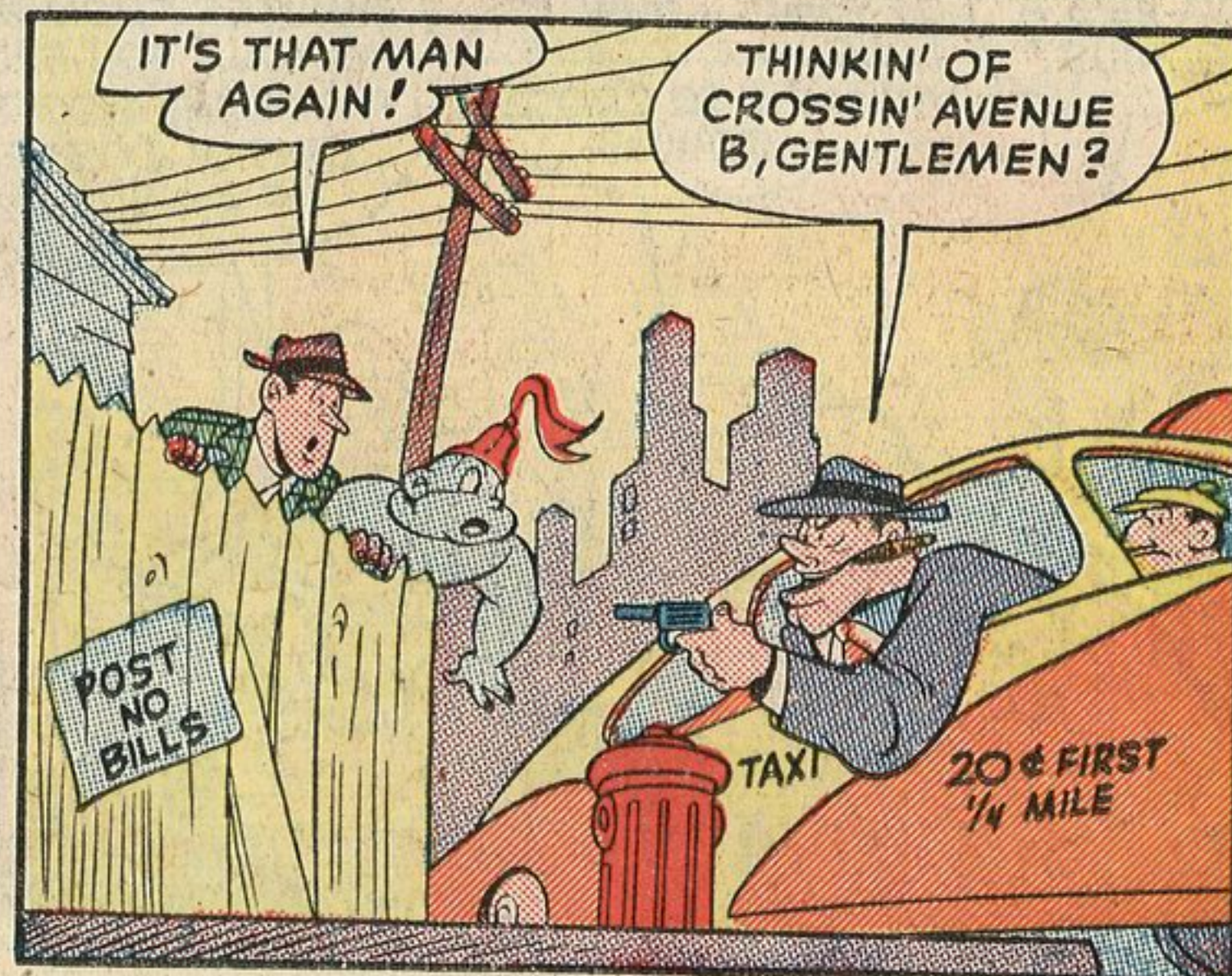
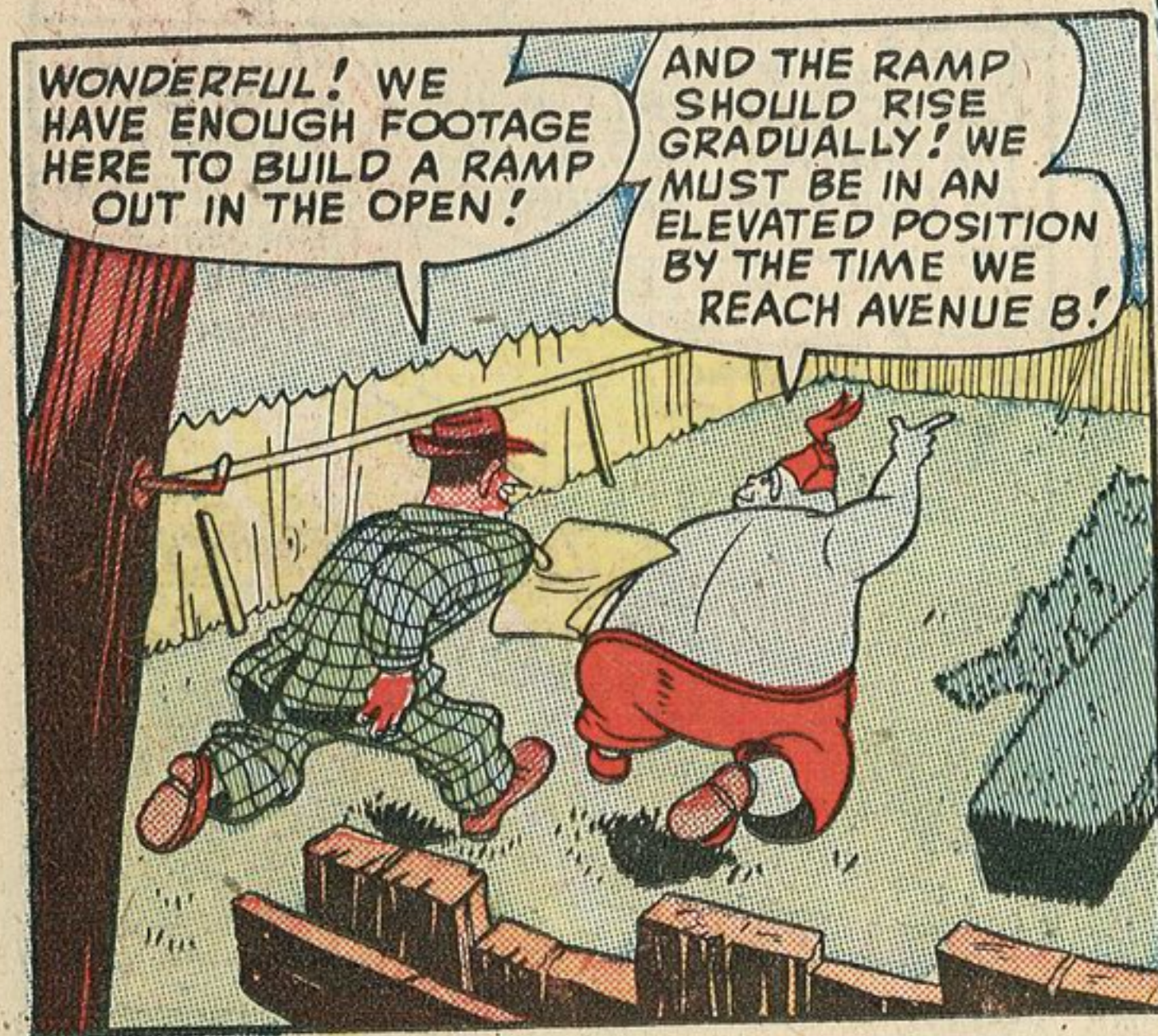


GULP!



THIS IS...

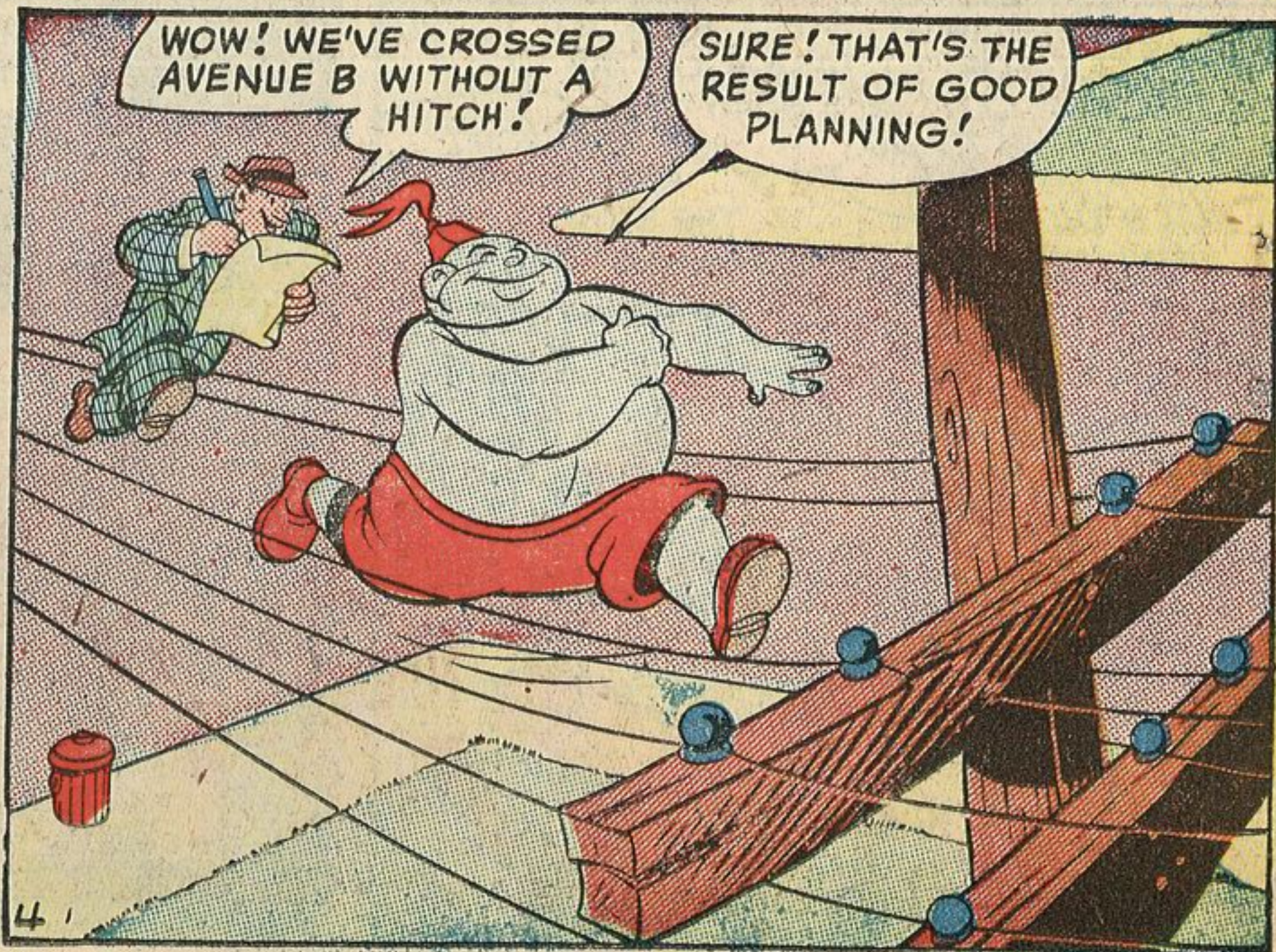
MRS. MURPHY'S BACK YARD! SO FAR SO GOOD!



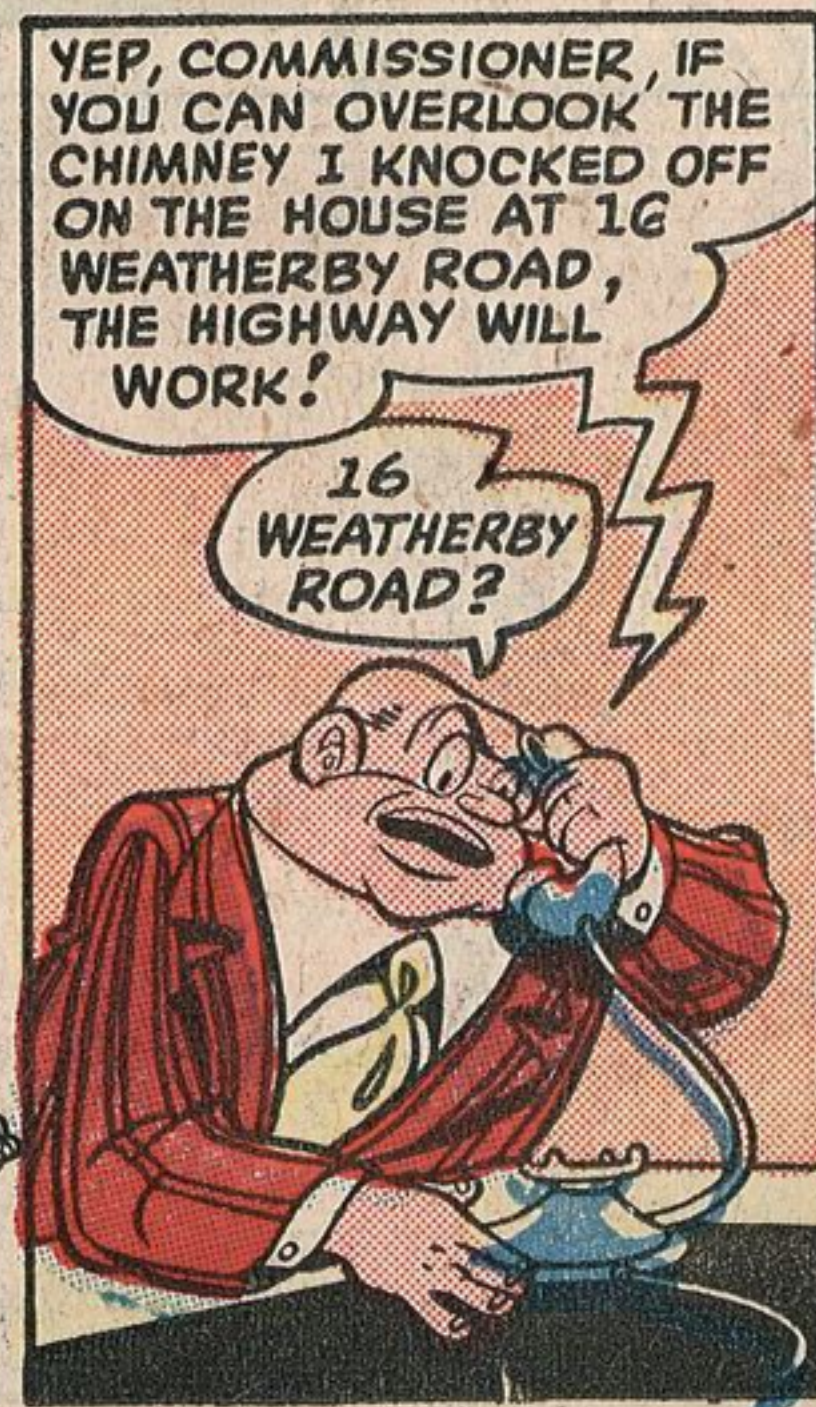
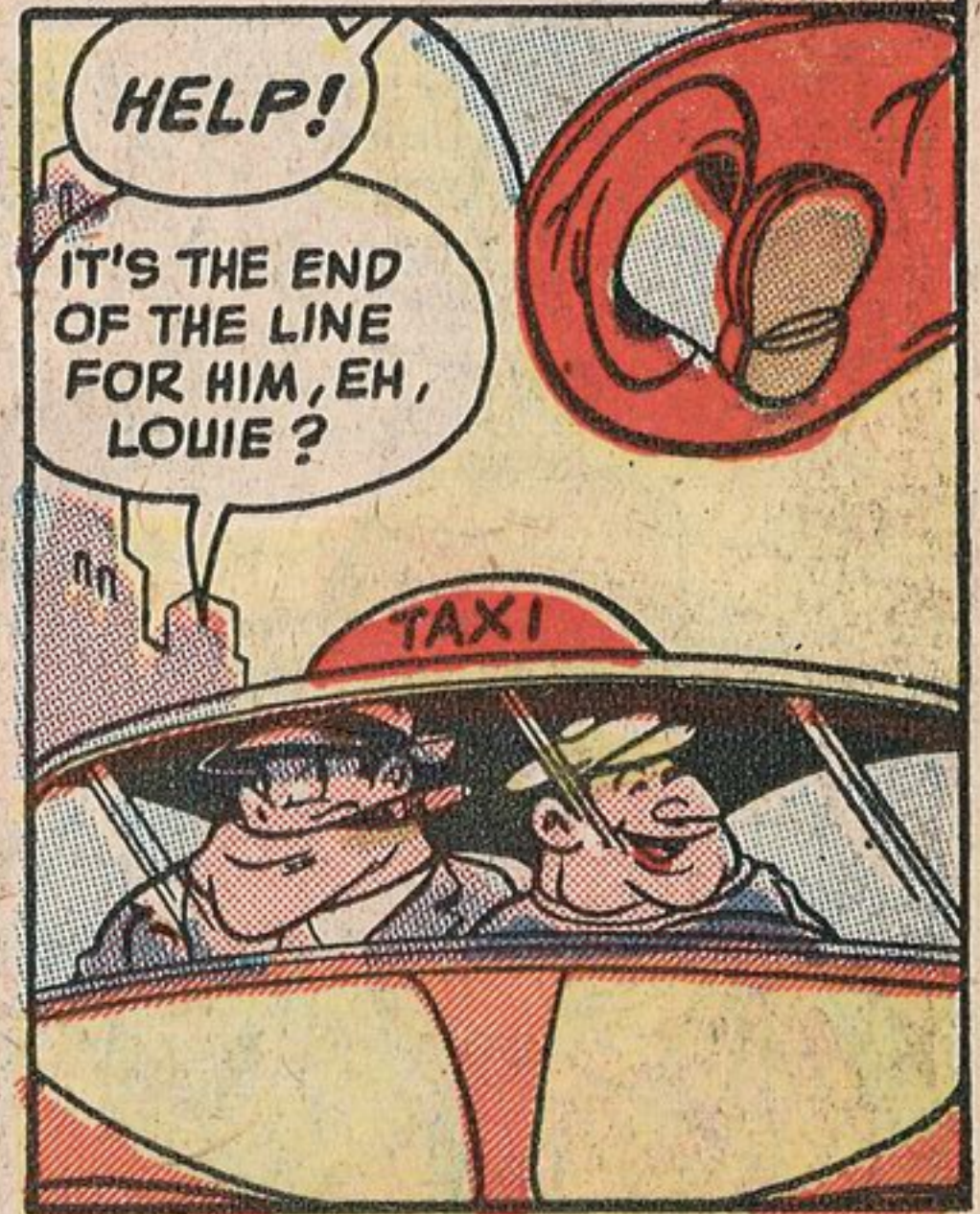
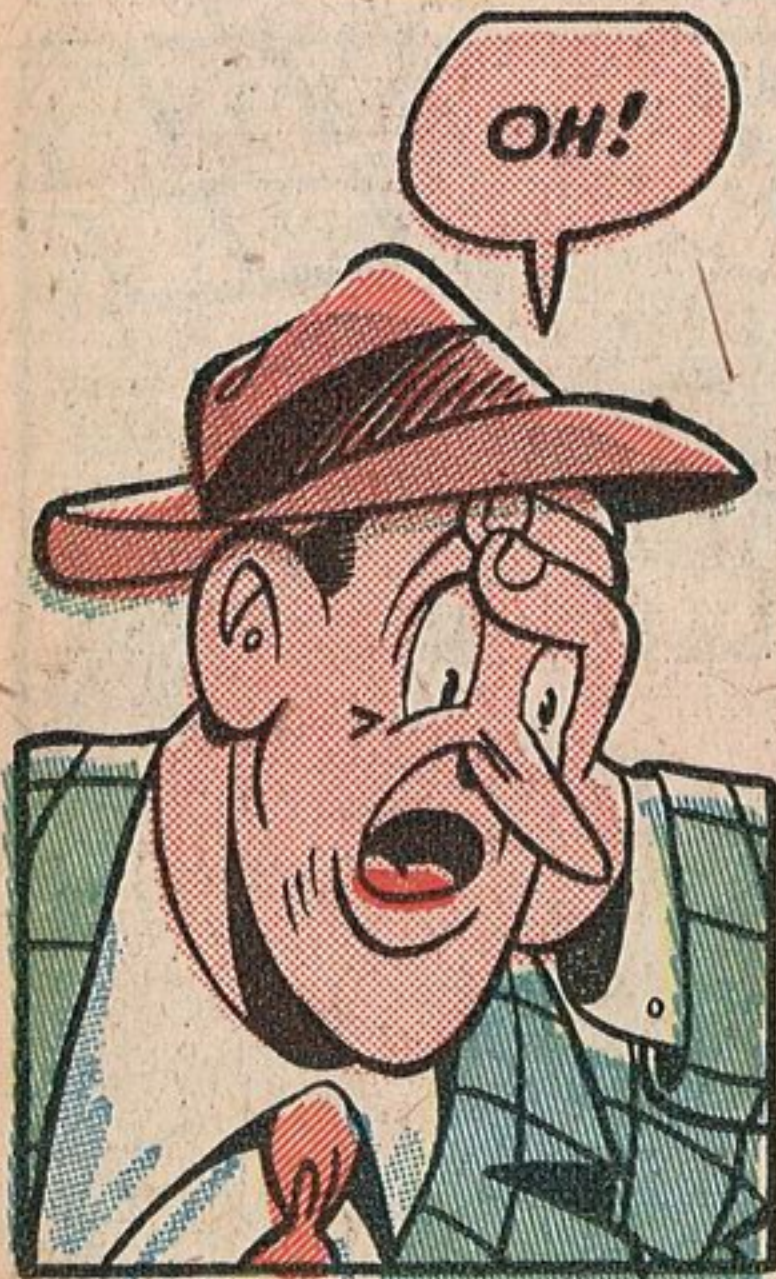
POST NO BILLS

TAXI

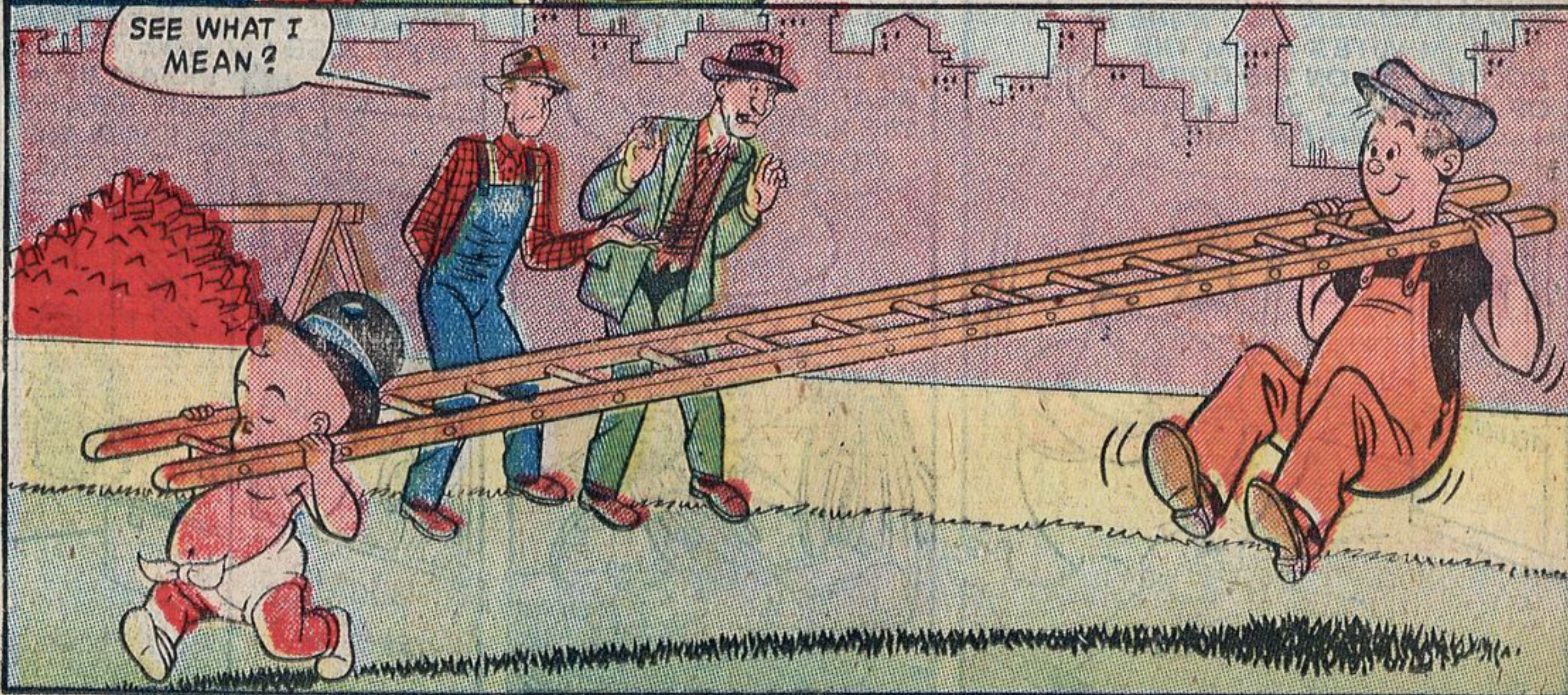
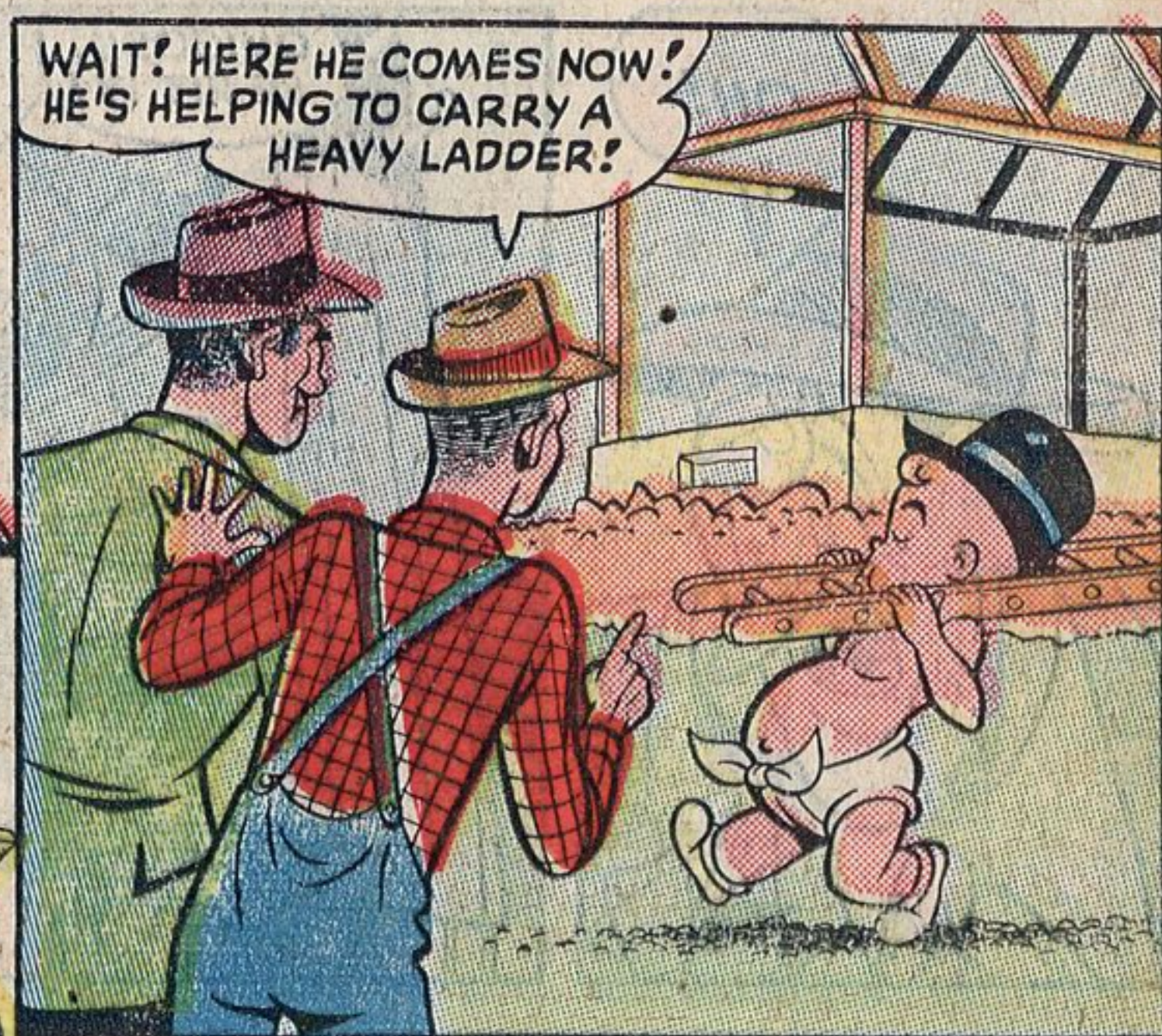
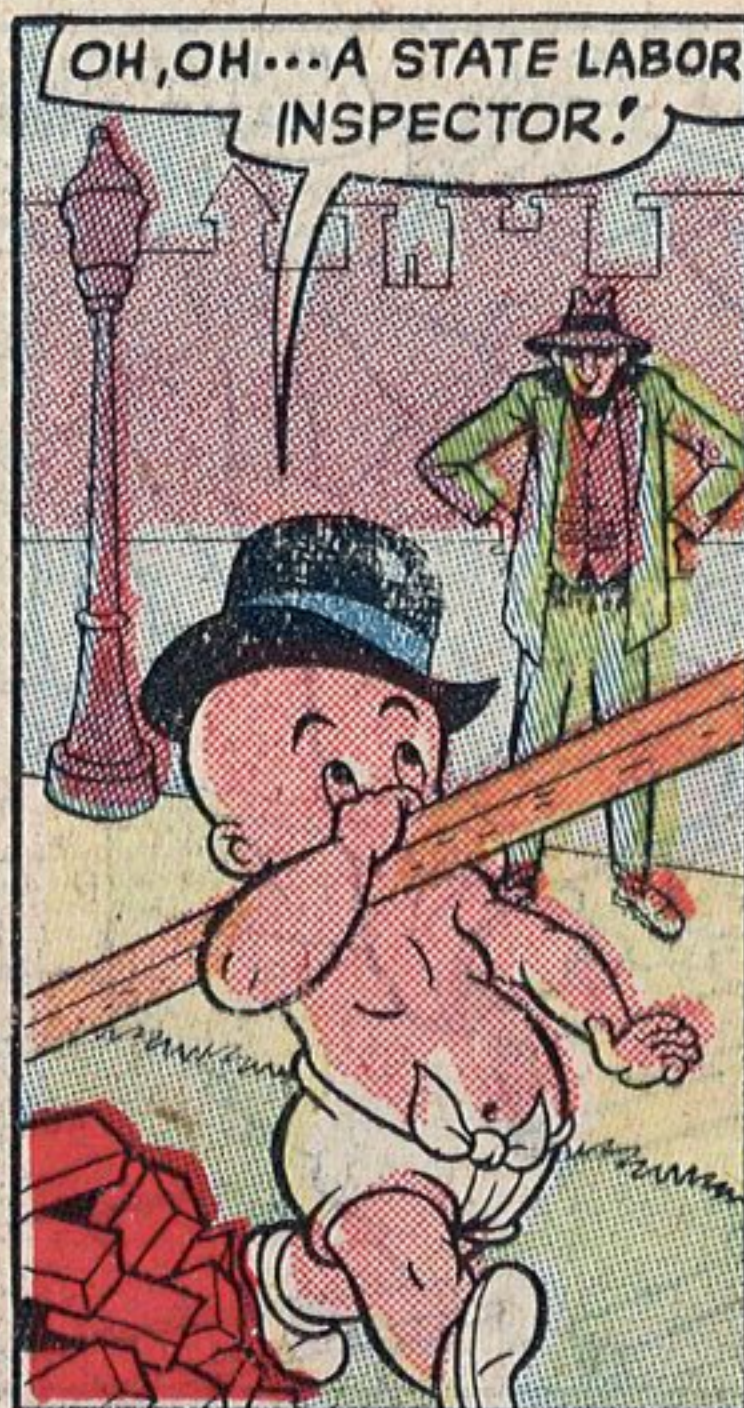
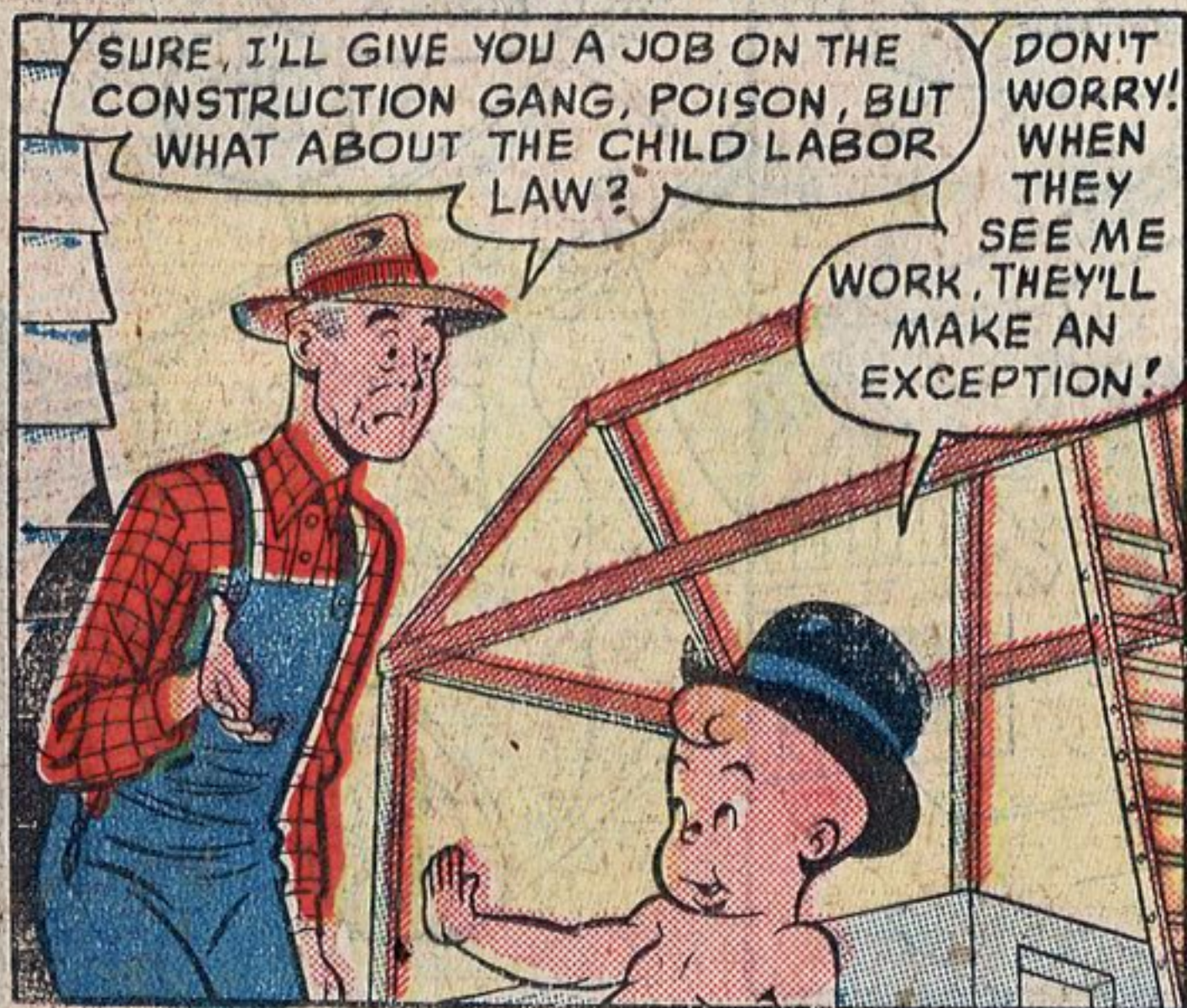
20¢ FIRST 1/4 MILE



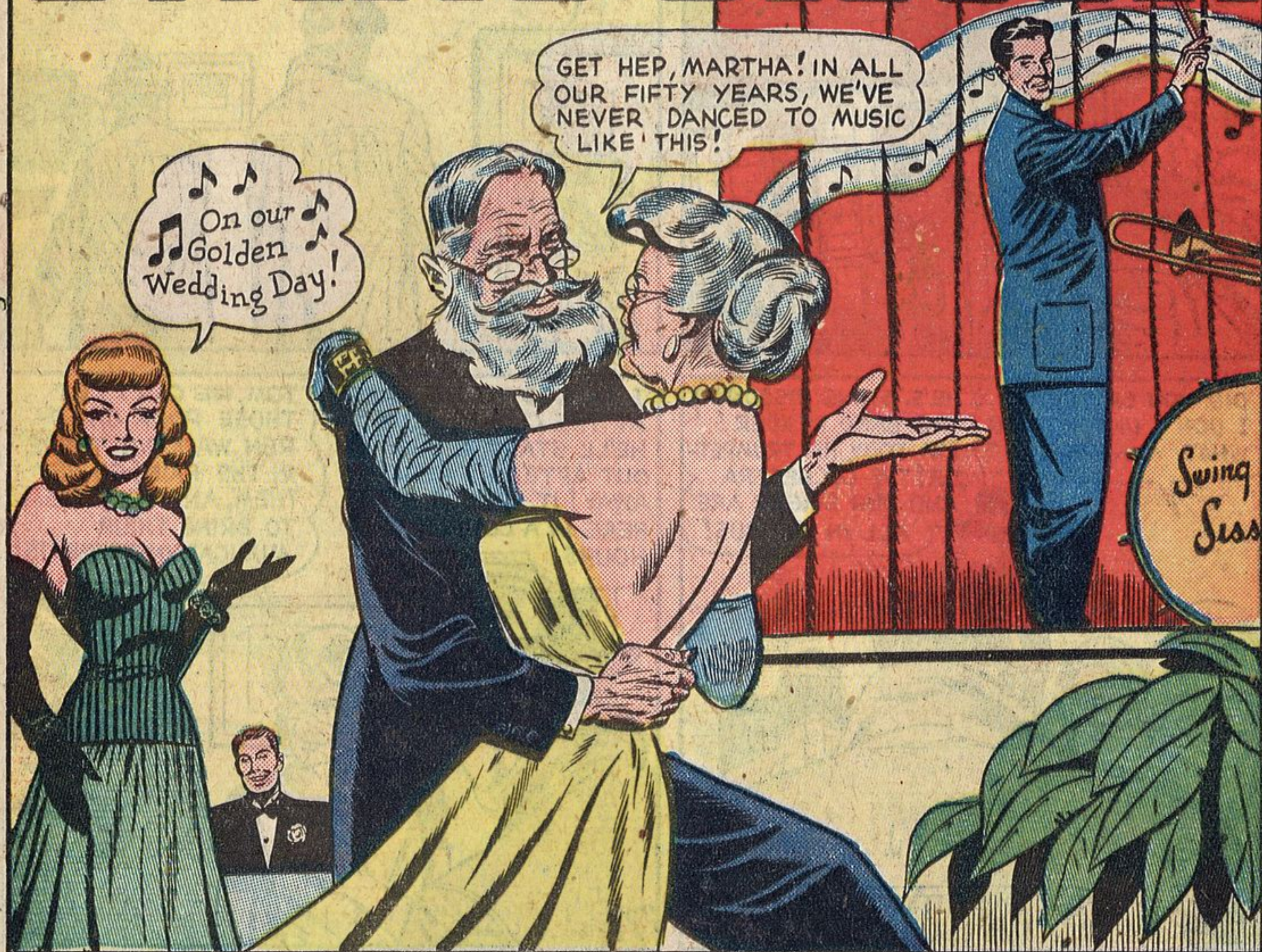
FEATURE COMICS



POISON IVY



SWING SISSON



"NOR RAIN, NOR SNOW, NOR HAIL, NOR SLEET" CAN STOP SWING SISSON'S BAND!

YES, TOBY, THAT'S THE BAD PART OF PLAYING OUT-OF-TOWN ENGAGEMENTS! WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH ALL KINDS OF WEATHER!



WELL, ANYWAY, TONIGHT WE'LL BE BACK WITH MR. MASON AT THE GOOD OLD CLOVER CLUB!

THAT'S WHAT WE HOPE, BONNIE! BUT, FROM THE SOUND, I WONDER IF THIS BUS IS GOING TO MAKE IT!

CL-LUNK!
CL-LUNK!



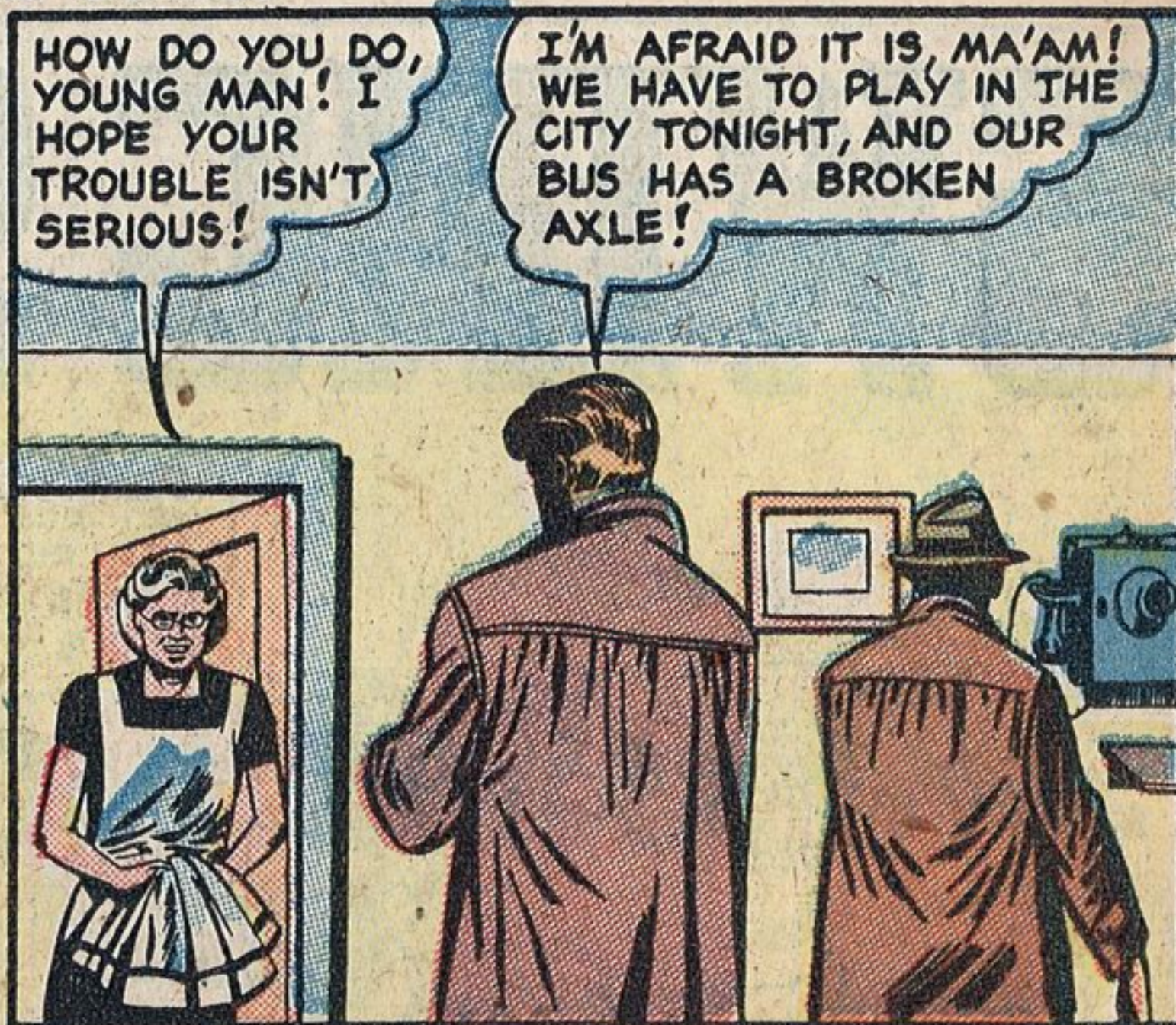
THIS IS BAD! IT'S A BROKEN AXLE!

FORTY MILES TO GO, AND WE'RE STRANDED ON A COUNTRY ROAD! TOBY, WE'D BETTER TRY TO MAKE IT TO THE FIRST FARM HOUSE!



HELLO! WE BROKE DOWN! I WONDER IF WE CAN USE YOUR TELEPHONE!

SURE THING! WHEN I SAW THAT STALLED BUS, I TOLD MRS. SPRY WE'D BE HAVIN' VISITORS!



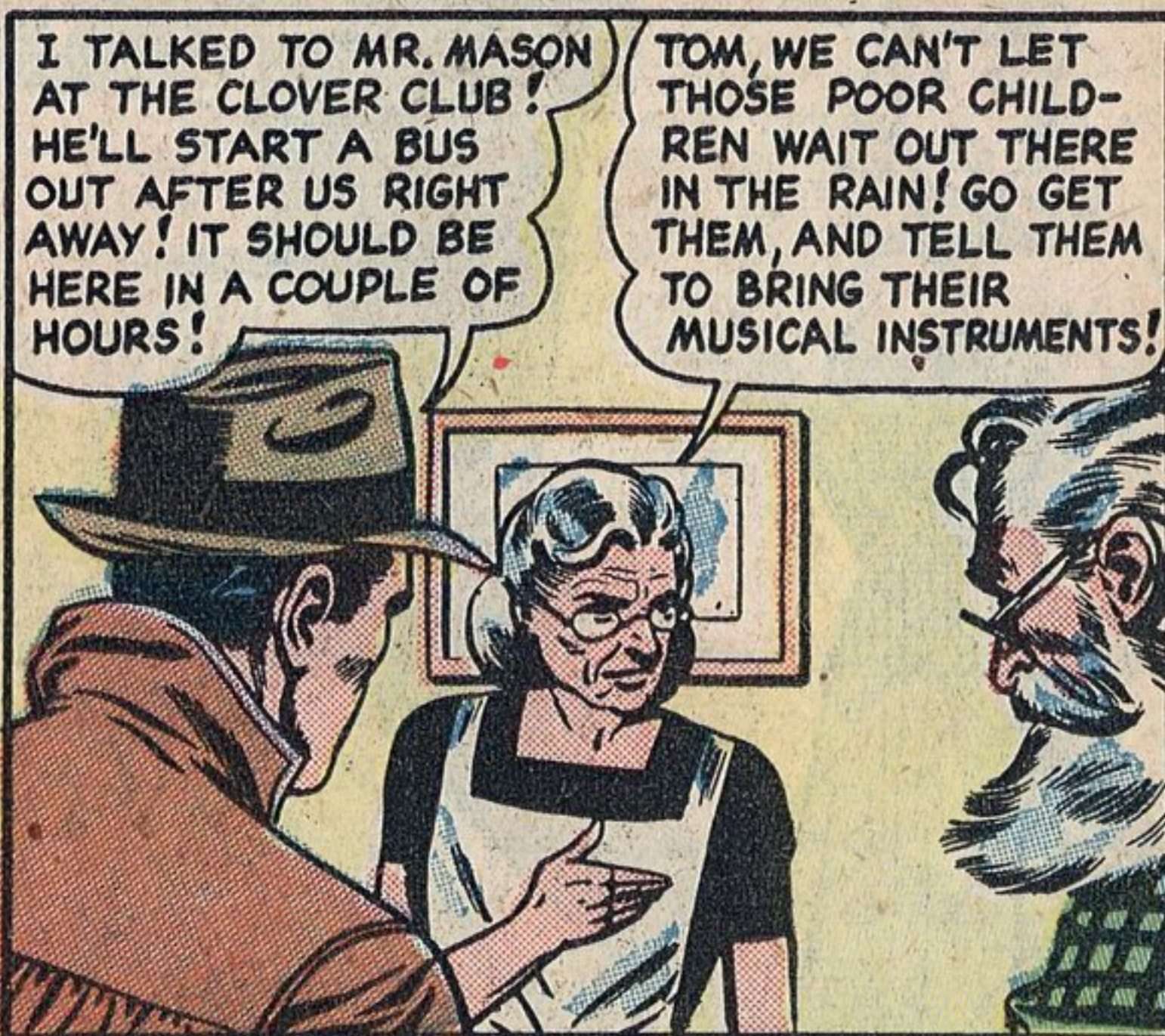
HOW DO YOU DO, YOUNG MAN! I HOPE YOUR TROUBLE ISN'T SERIOUS!

I'M AFRAID IT IS, MA'AM! WE HAVE TO PLAY IN THE CITY TONIGHT, AND OUR BUS HAS A BROKEN AXLE!



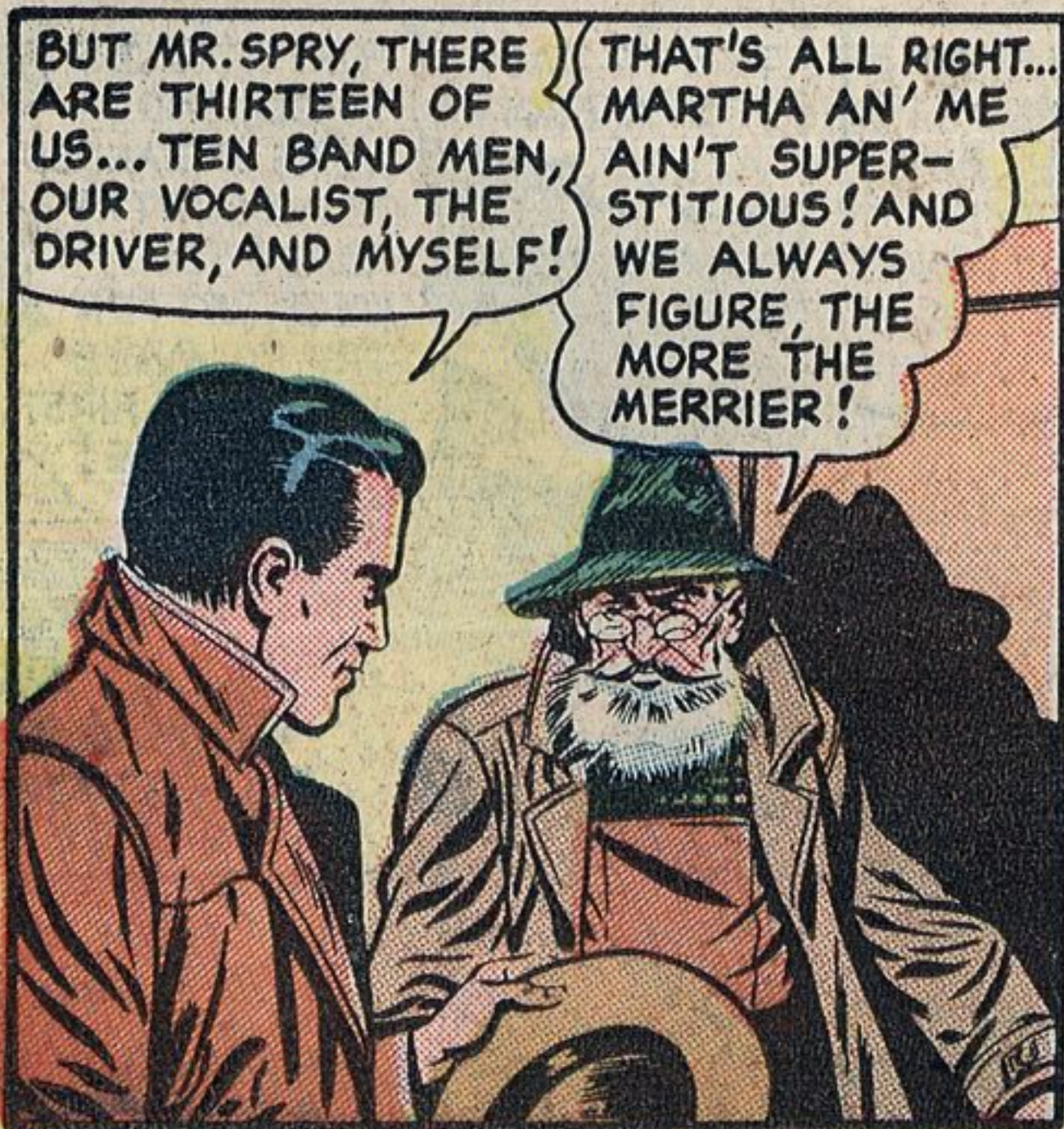
DID YOU SAY *PLAY*? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MEAN!

HE'S SWING Sisson, THE BAND LEADER! I'M TOBY, HIS TRUMPETER! THE ORCHESTRA AND OUR SINGER ARE ALL IN THE BUS!



I TALKED TO MR. MASON AT THE CLOVER CLUB! HE'LL START A BUS OUT AFTER US RIGHT AWAY! IT SHOULD BE HERE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!

TOM, WE CAN'T LET THOSE POOR CHILDREN WAIT OUT THERE IN THE RAIN! GO GET THEM, AND TELL THEM TO BRING THEIR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!



BUT MR. SPRY, THERE ARE THIRTEEN OF US... TEN BAND MEN, OUR VOCALIST, THE DRIVER, AND MYSELF!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT... MARTHA AN' ME AIN'T SUPERSTITIOUS! AND WE ALWAYS FIGURE, THE MORE THE MERRIER!

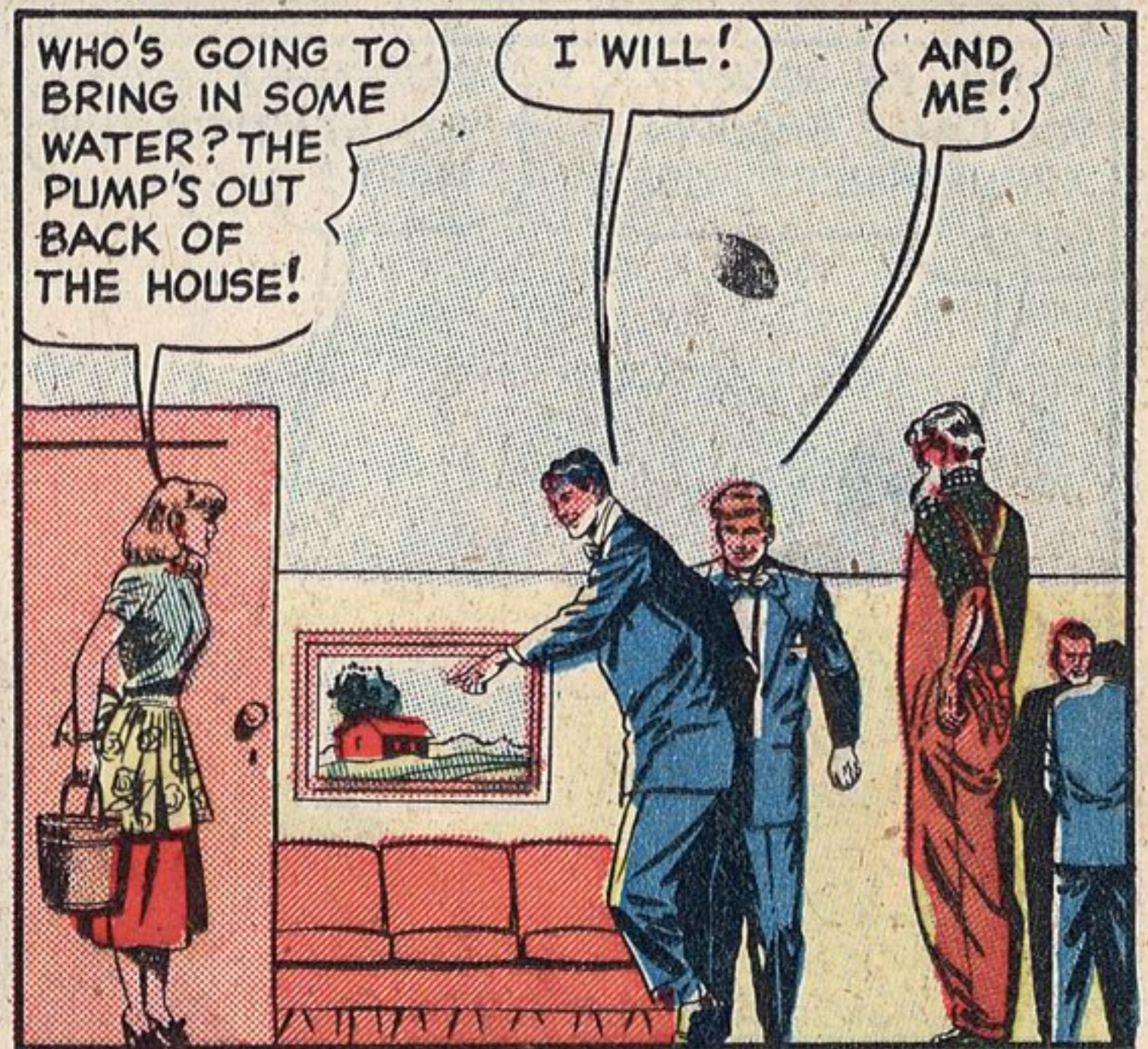
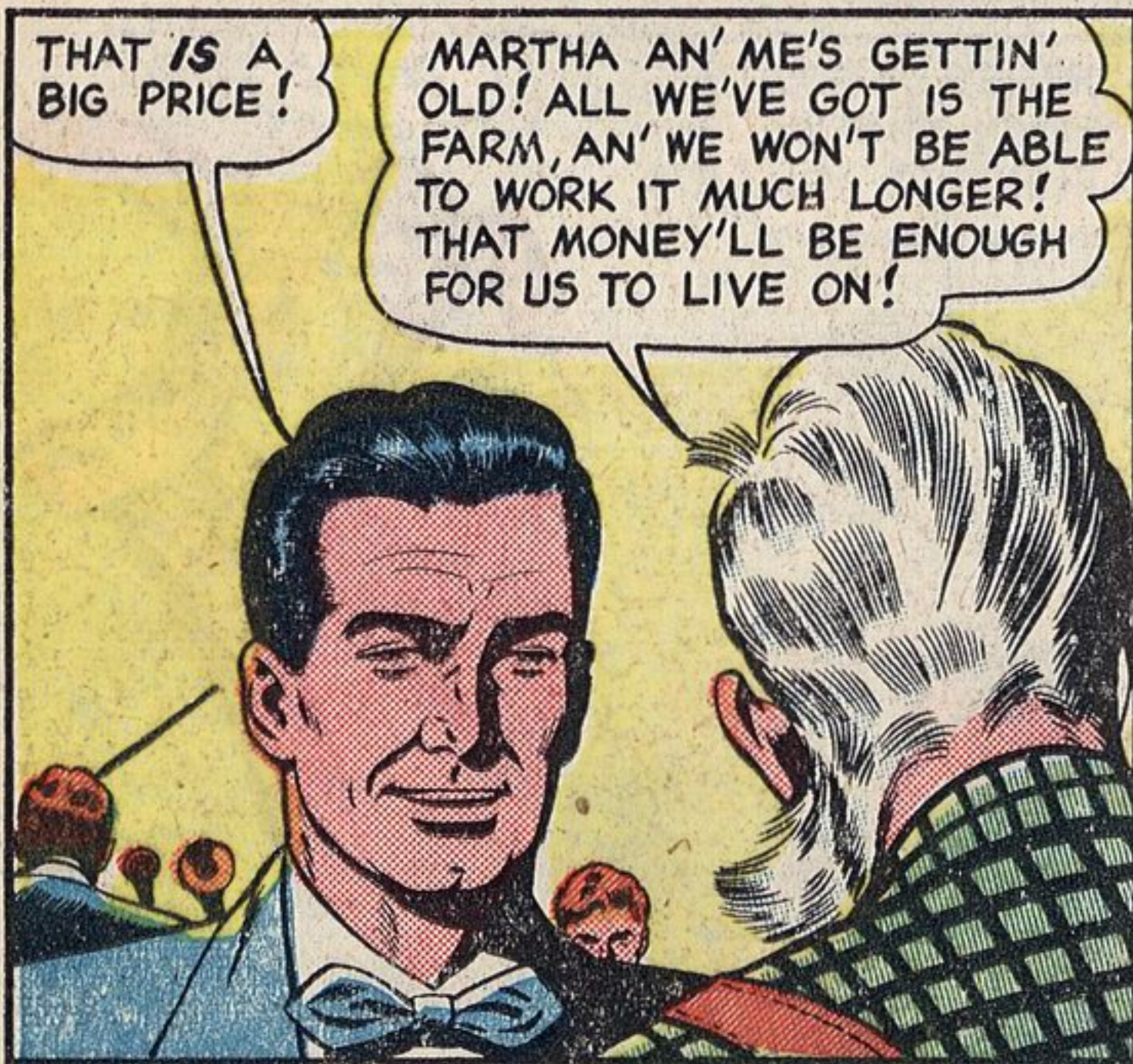
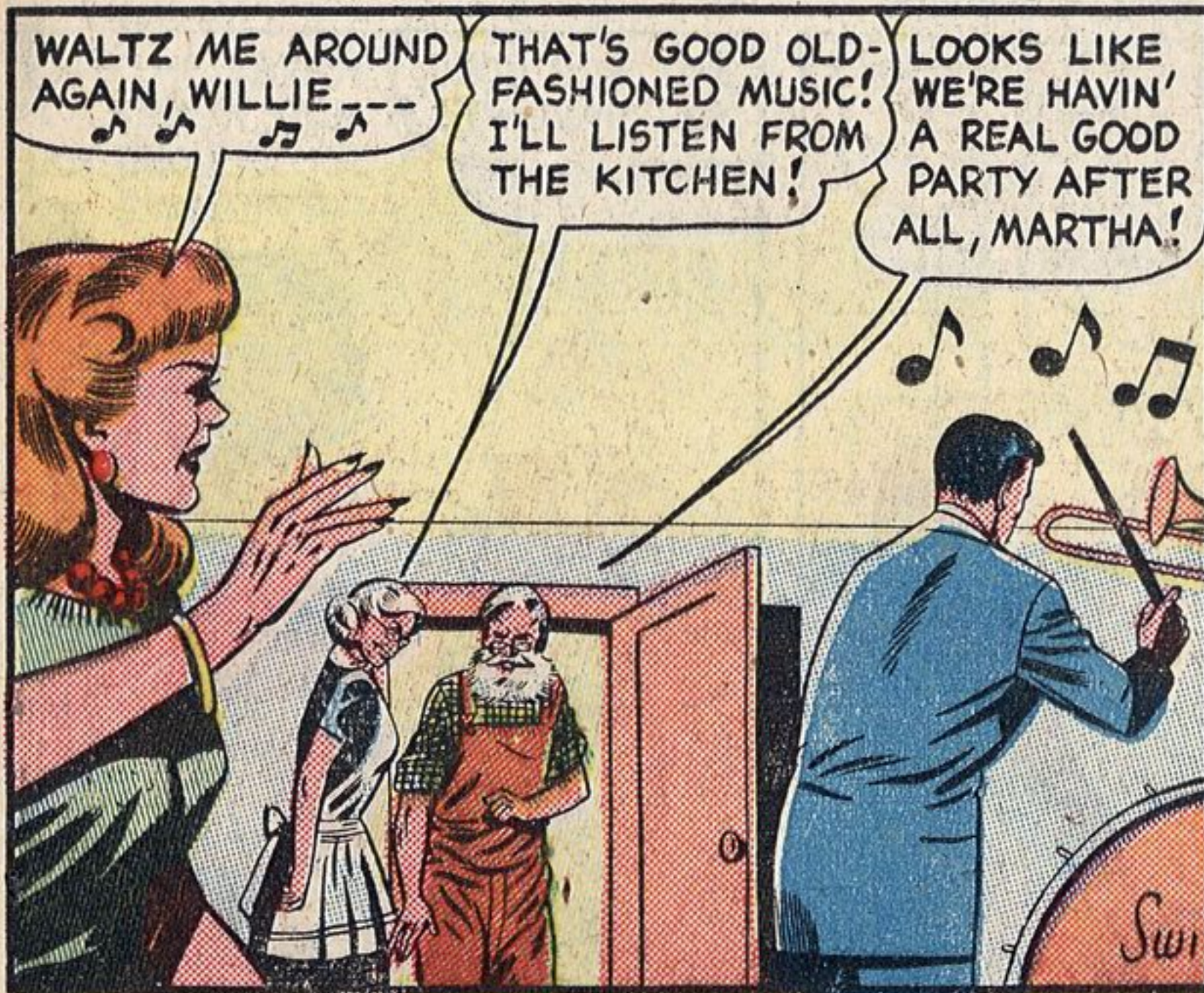


A few minutes later...

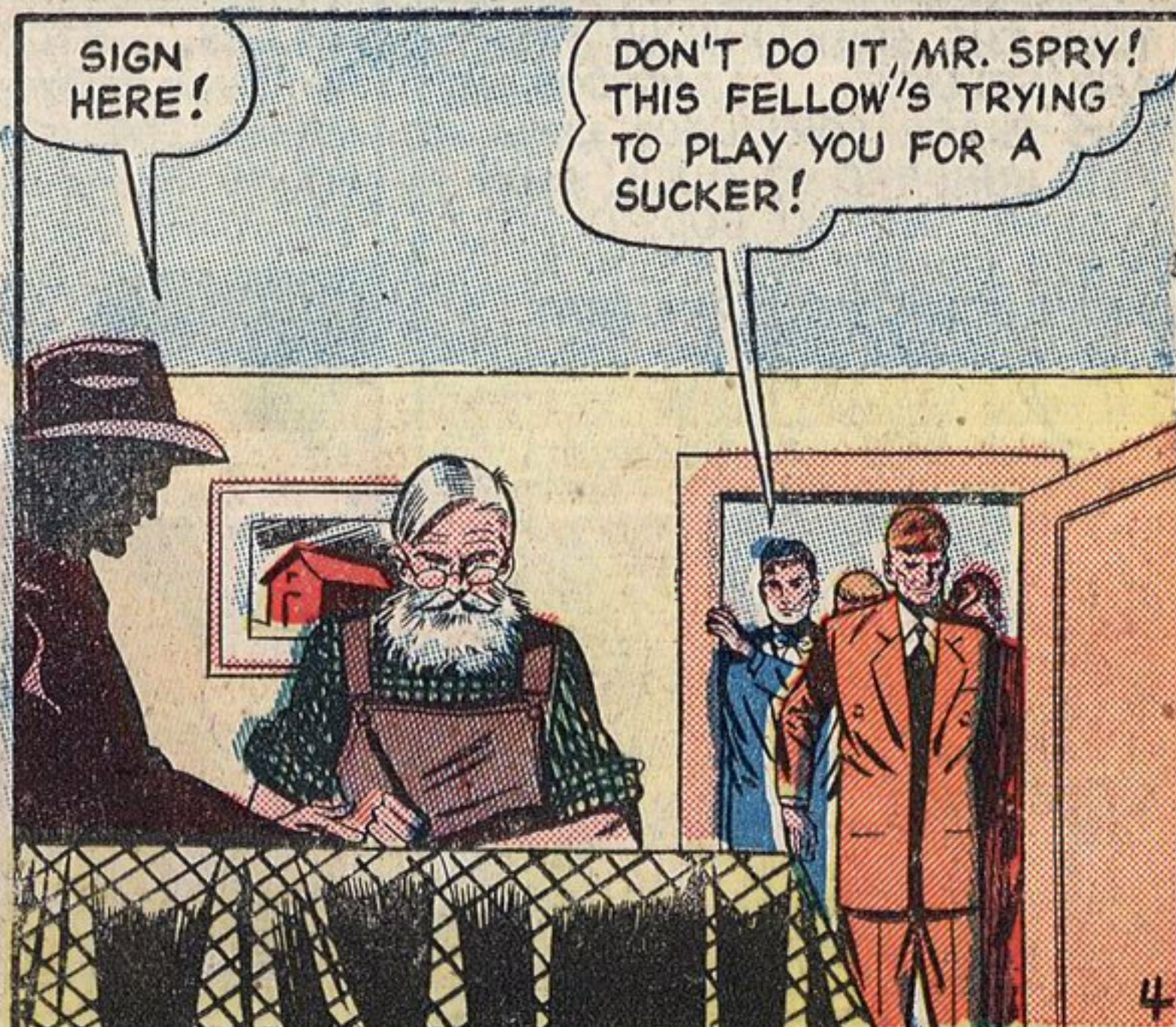
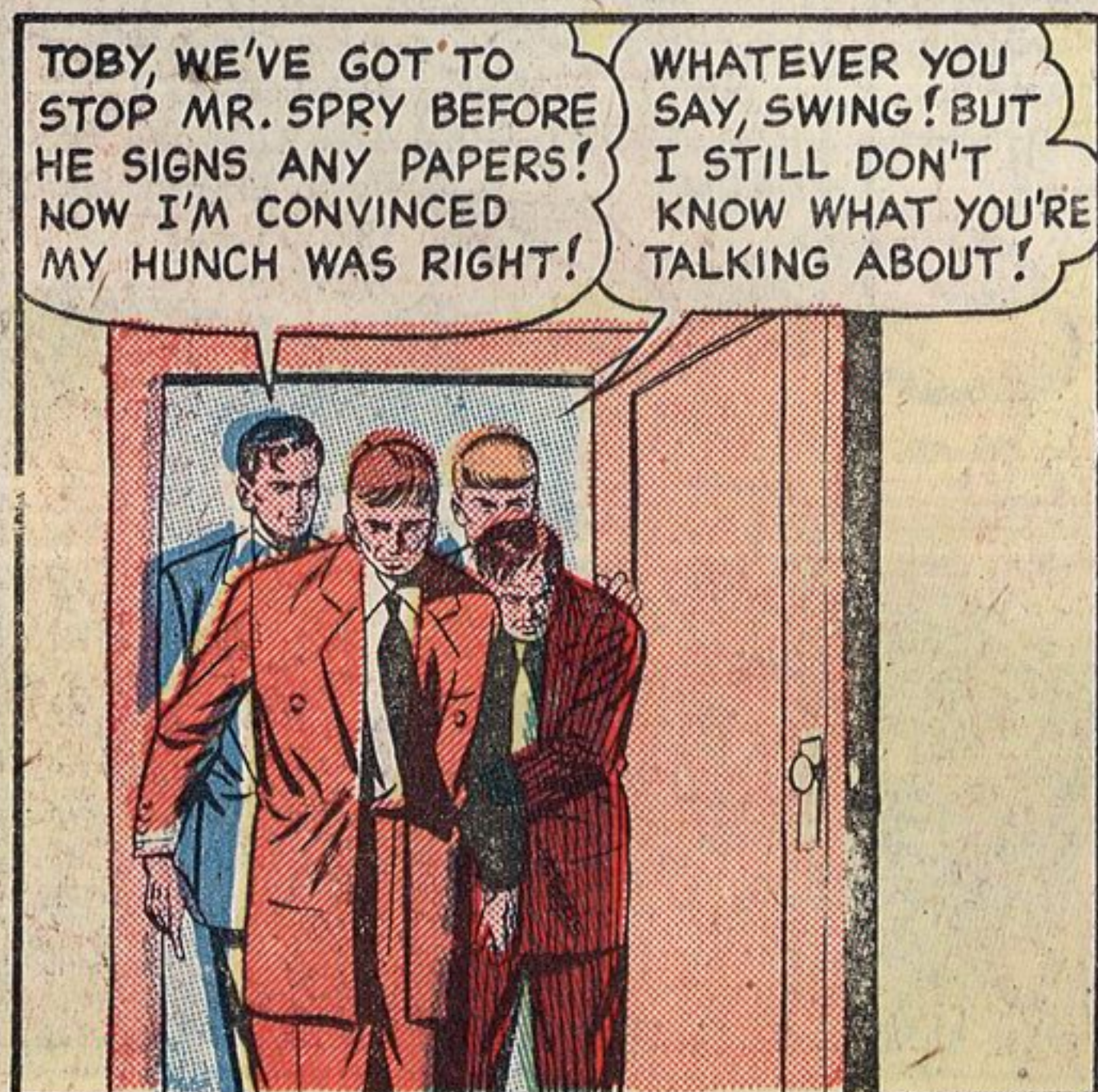
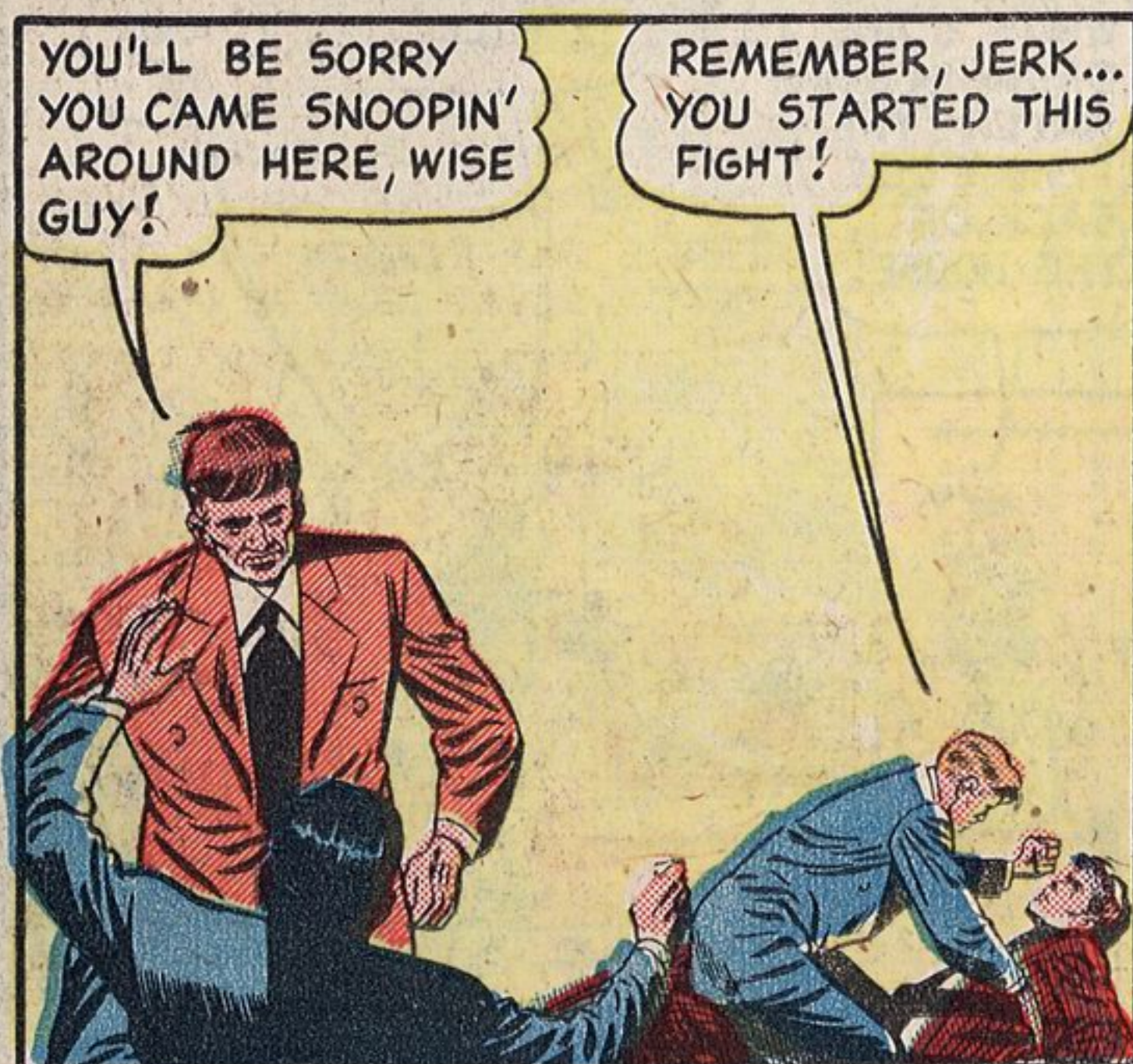
COME IN! I HAVE A DEEP FREEZER FULL OF CHICKENS, AND WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FRIED CHICKEN DINNER! IN RETURN, I WANT SOME MUSIC!

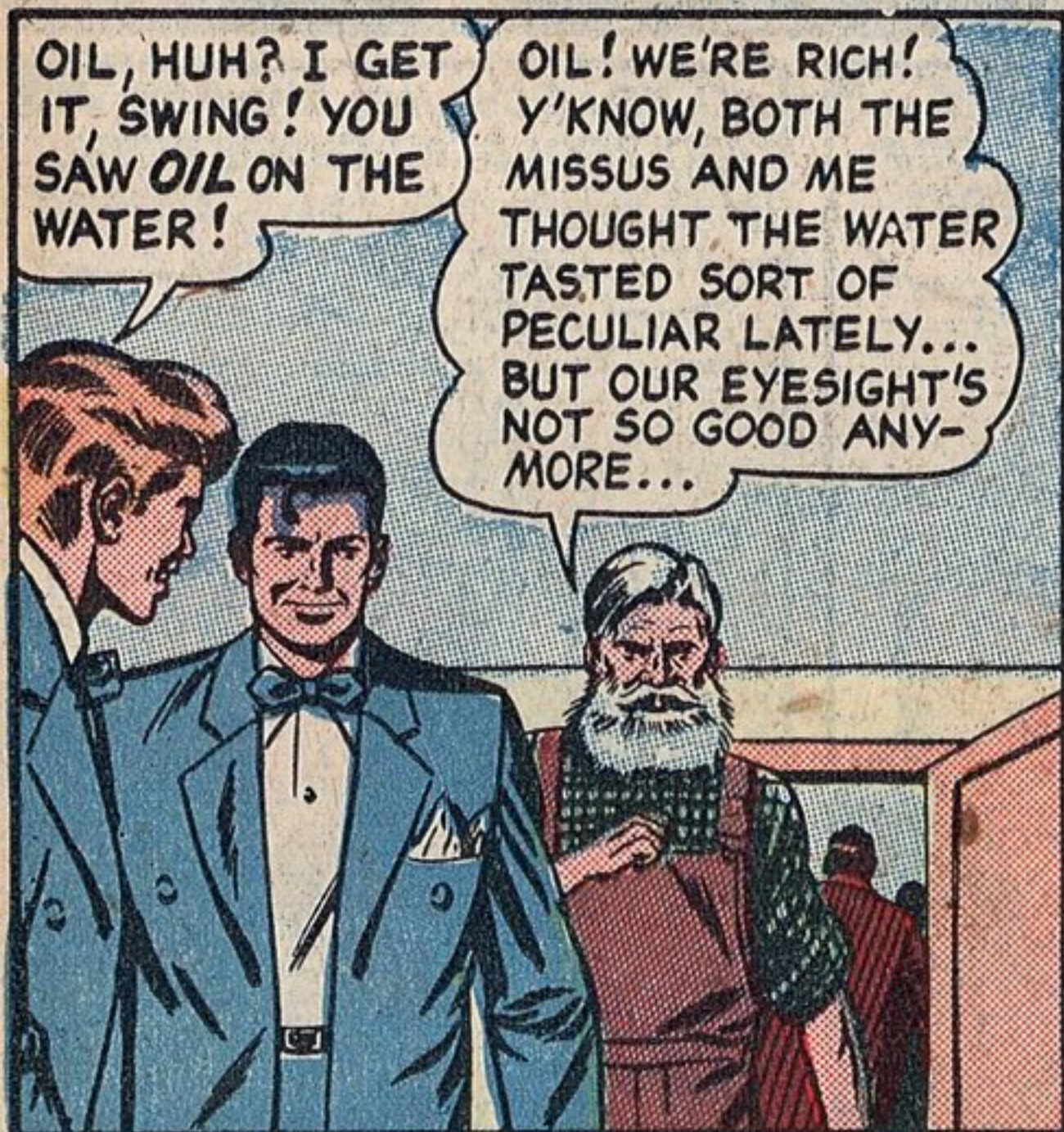
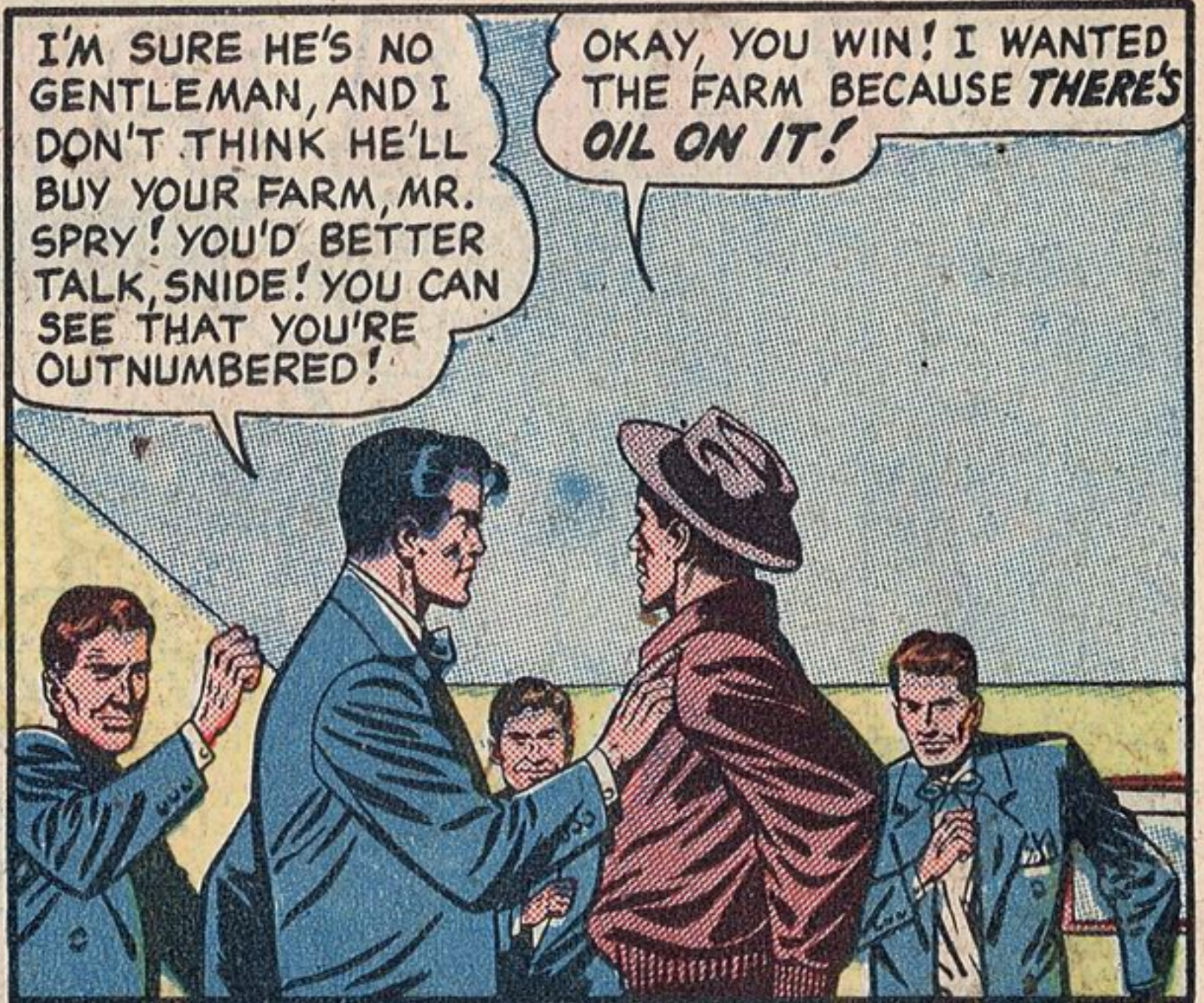
OH, BOY! THAT'S A DEAL!

FEATURE COMICS

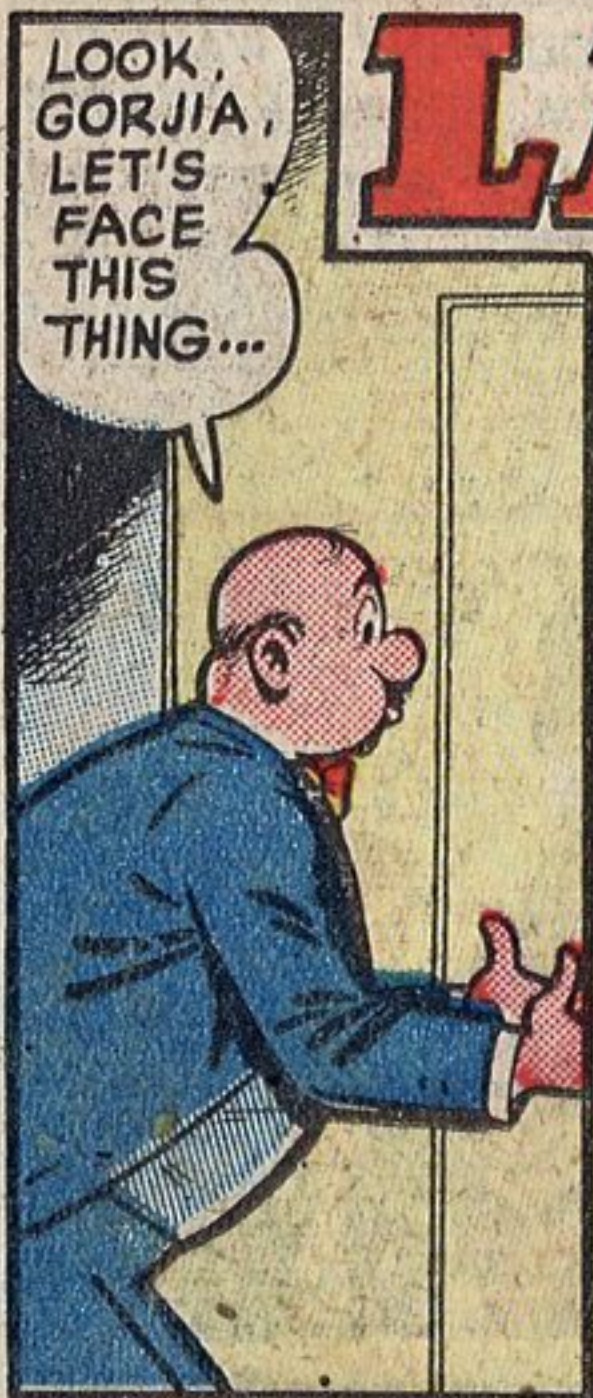


FEATURE COMICS





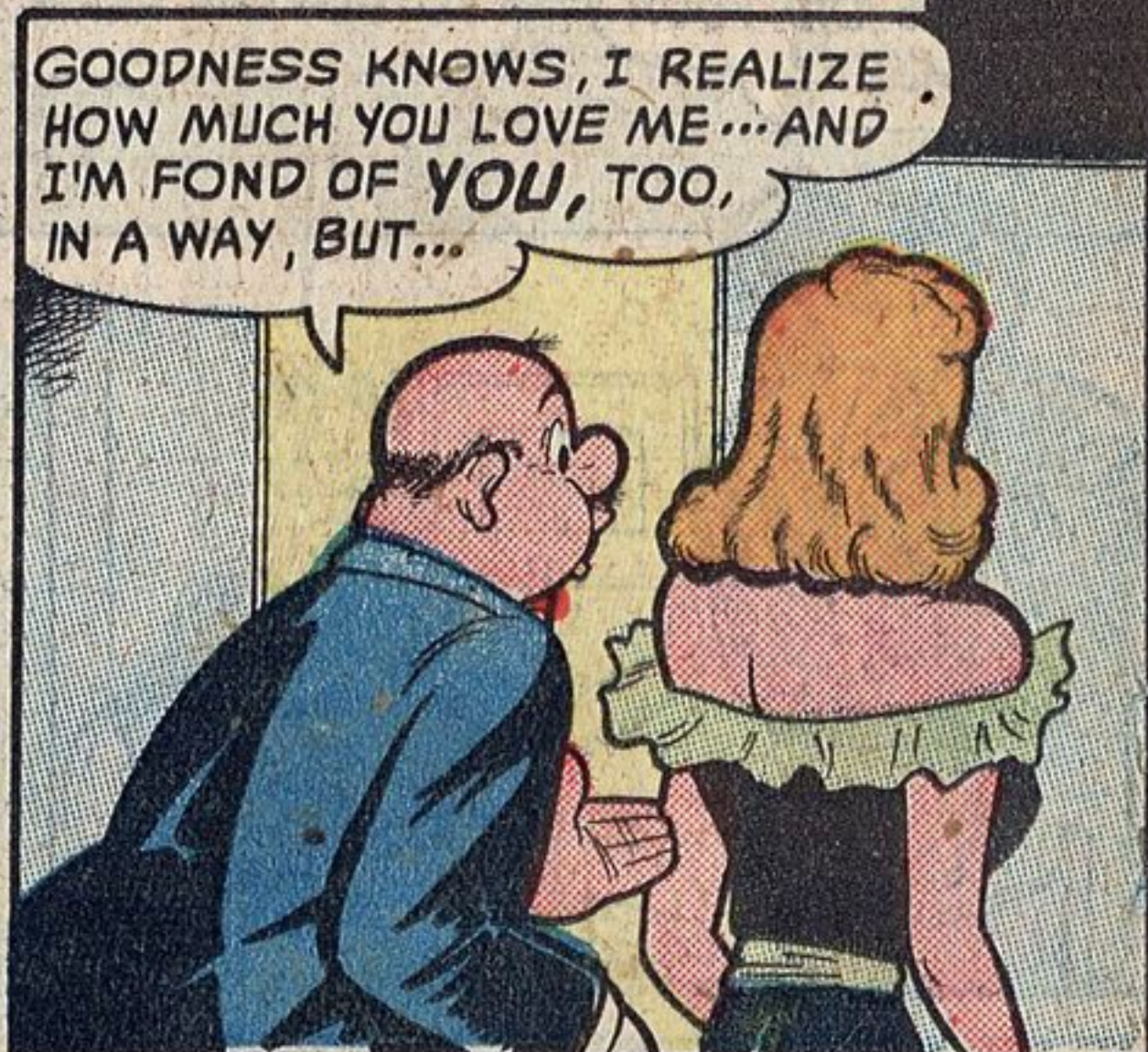
LALA PALOOZA



LOOK, GORJIA, LET'S FACE THIS THING...



I SIMPLY **CAN'T** MARRY YOU... THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!



GOODNESS KNOWS, I REALIZE HOW MUCH YOU LOVE ME... AND I'M FOND OF **YOU**, TOO, IN A WAY, BUT...



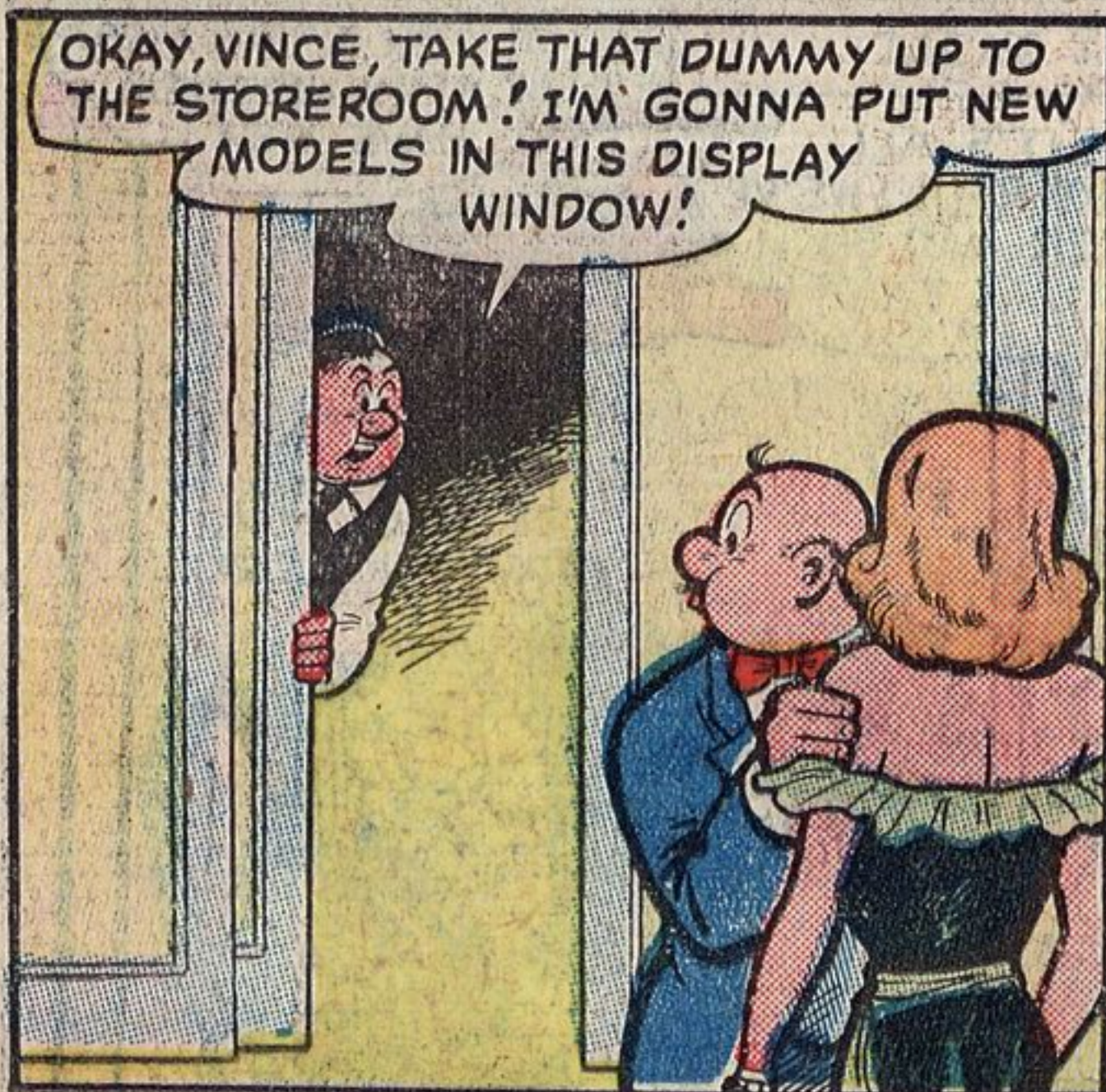
SUPPOSE I **WAS** TO WED YOU... WHAT WOULD MY POOR SISTER, LALA, DO?



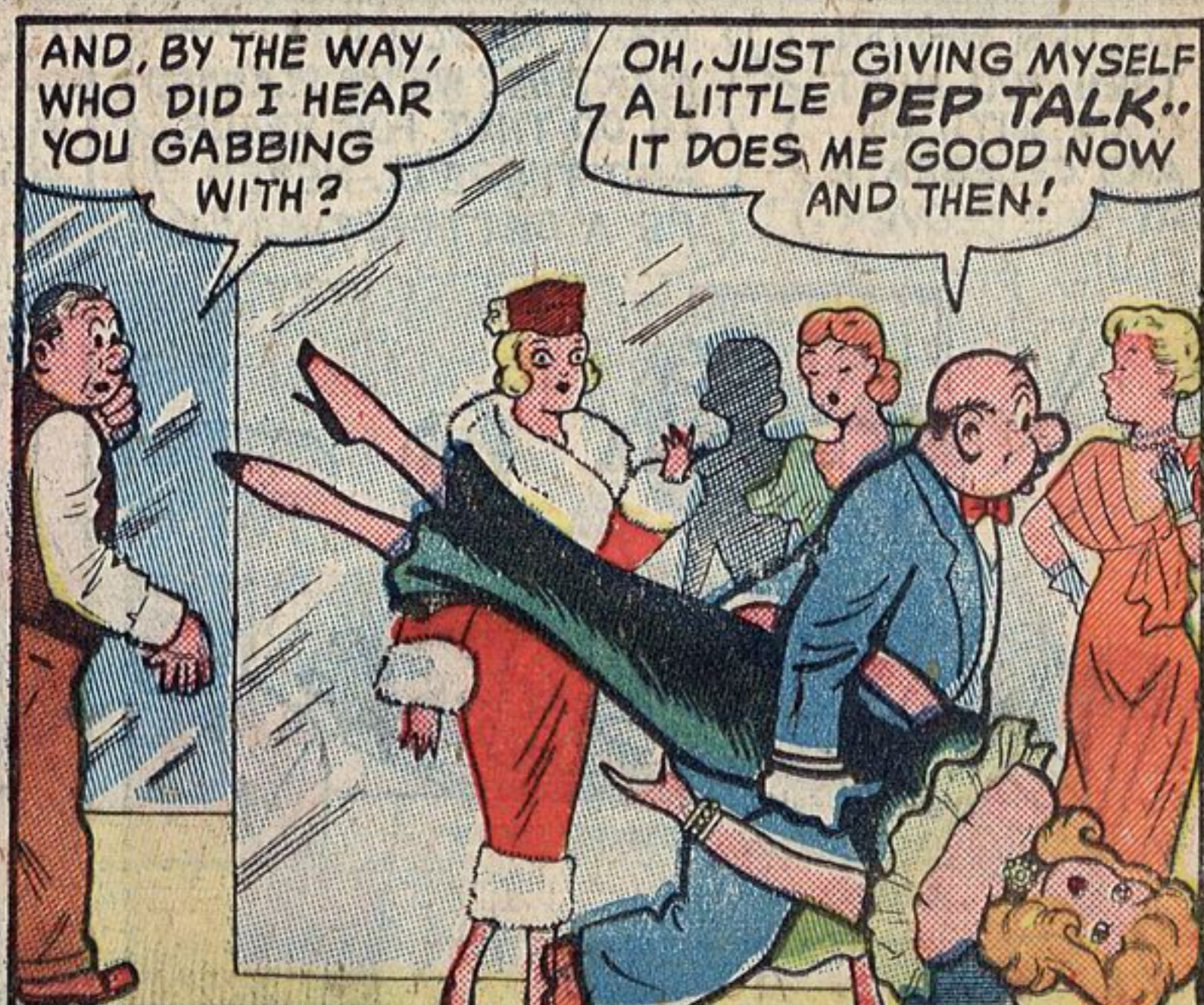
SHE'D SIMPLY PINE AWAY AND DIE WITHOUT MY CLOSE COMPANY AND...ER...STOUT FINANCIAL SUPPORT!



NO, NO, GORJIA, I'M FAR TOO PROUD TO SHARE YOUR MILLIONS, SO, ALAS, I THINK IT'S BEST WE PART!



OKAY, VINCE, TAKE THAT DUMMY UP TO THE STOREROOM! I'M GONNA PUT NEW MODELS IN THIS DISPLAY WINDOW!



AND, BY THE WAY, WHO DID I HEAR YOU GABBING WITH?

OH, JUST GIVING MYSELF A LITTLE **PEP TALK**.. IT DOES ME GOOD NOW AND THEN!

LALA PALOOZA

SCRAM,
I SAID!
BEAT
IT!



OKAY, I'LL
FIND ANOTHER
SPOT!



WHAT?
YOU
AGAIN?
BEAT
IT!



THERE MUST BE **SOME**
PLACE I CAN SELL THESE
THINGS WITHOUT THE
COPS INTERFERING!



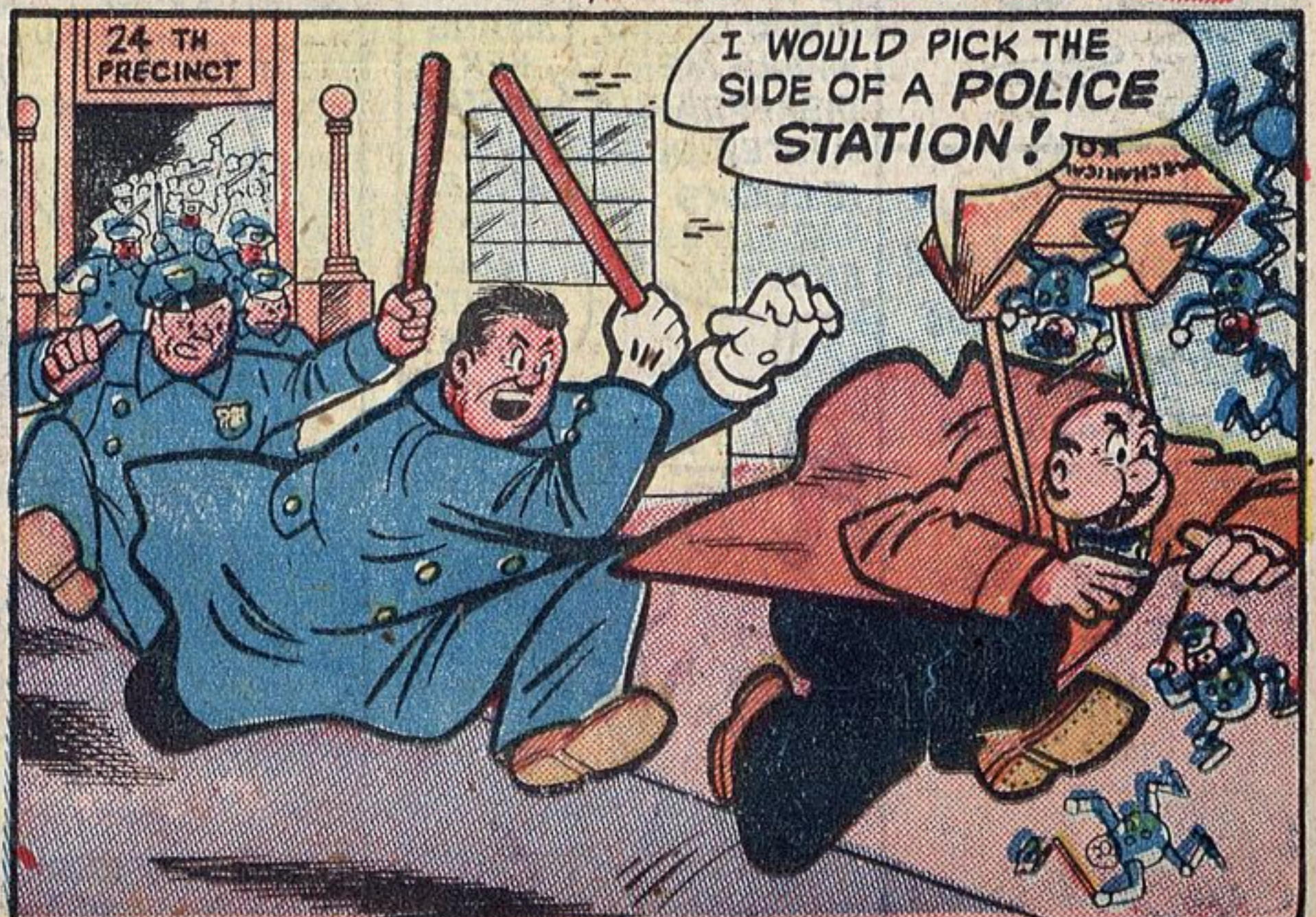
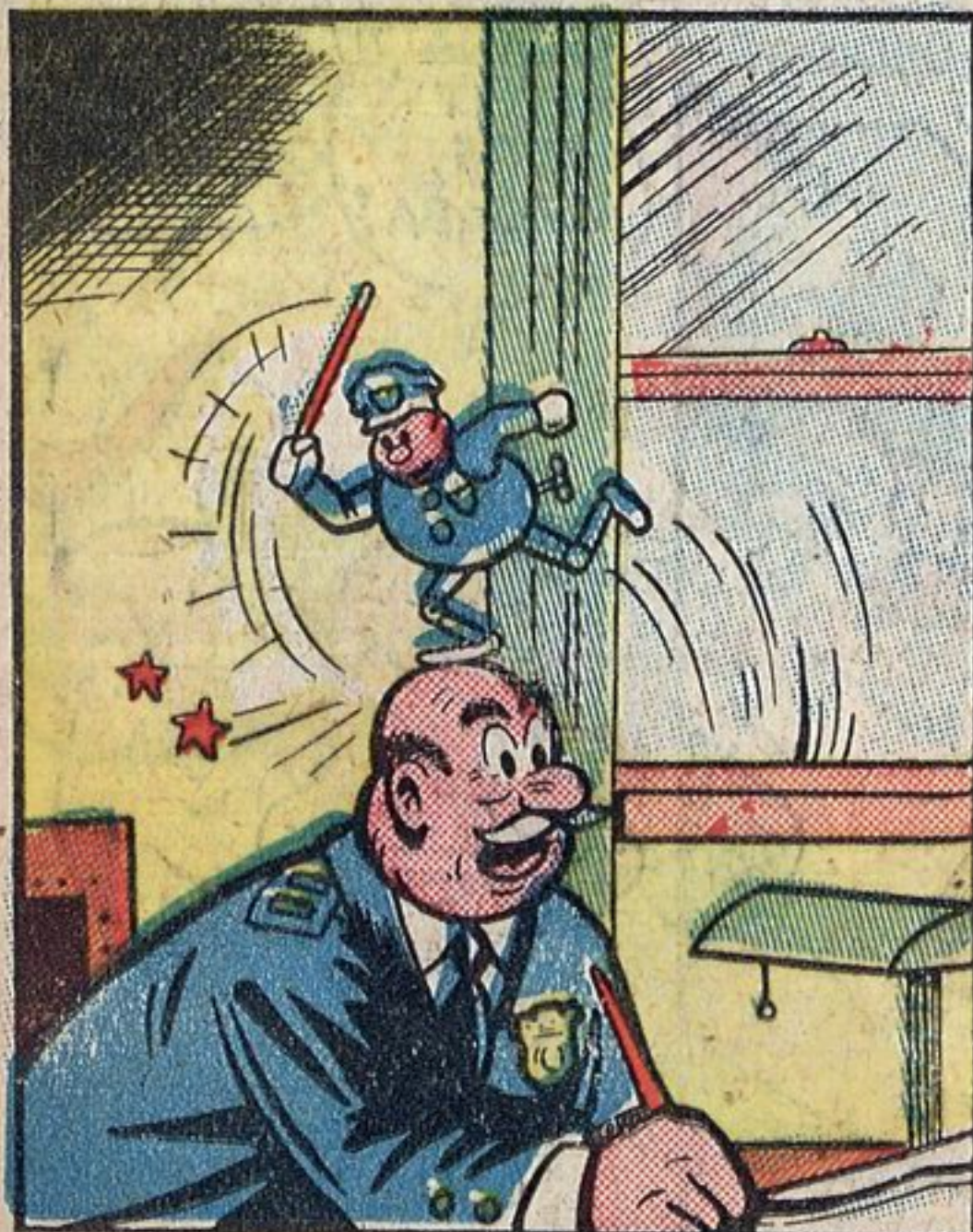
HMM... THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
LOCATION!



NOT A COP IN
SIGHT FOR MILES!
WELL, HERE GOES!



OOPS... THAT ONE
POPPED RIGHT IN
THE WINDOW!
MUSTA WOUND
THE SPRING
TOO TIGHT!



Rusty RYAN



YO' ALL
SHO'IS RIGHT,
MISTAH RUSTY!
THIS AM NO
PLACE FO' US
WEAK MEN!

BY
ALLAH,
SOMEBODY!
HELP!

NO
MAN'S
LAND

SO THIS IS
TABOO ISLAND,
WHERE MEN
DISAPPEAR
MYSTERIOUSLY!
IT LOOKS
HARMLESS
ENOUGH!

TABOO
MEANS
HEX,
MISTAH
RUSTY!
MAYBE
THEY'S
EVIL
SPIRITS
HERE!

LOOK, PIERPONT!
DO YOU CALL
THOSE EVIL
SPIRITS?

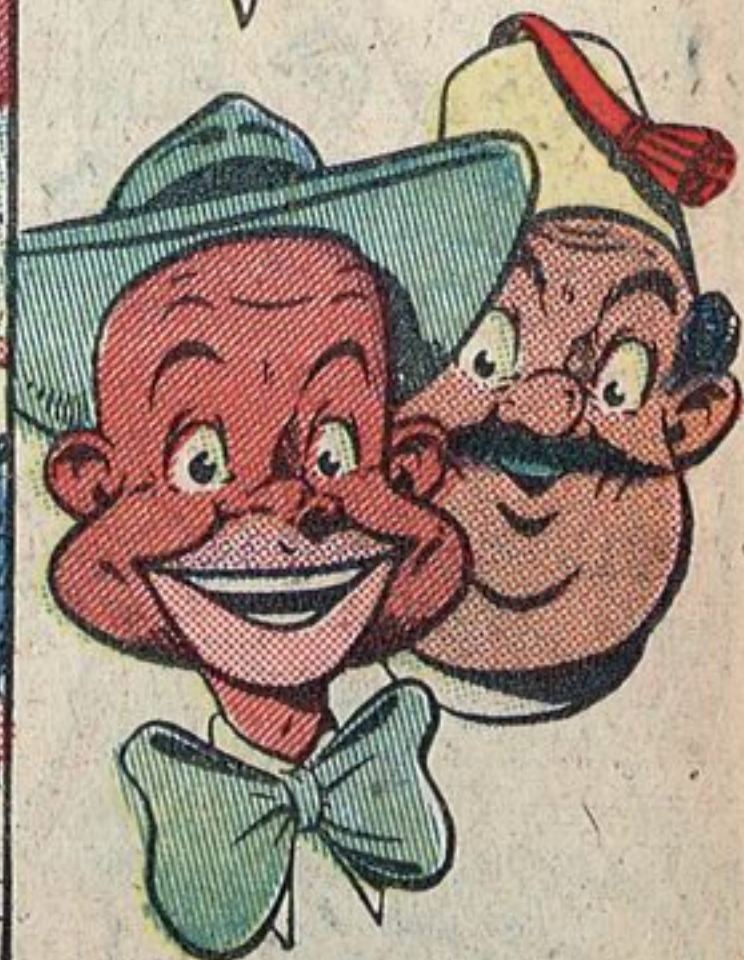
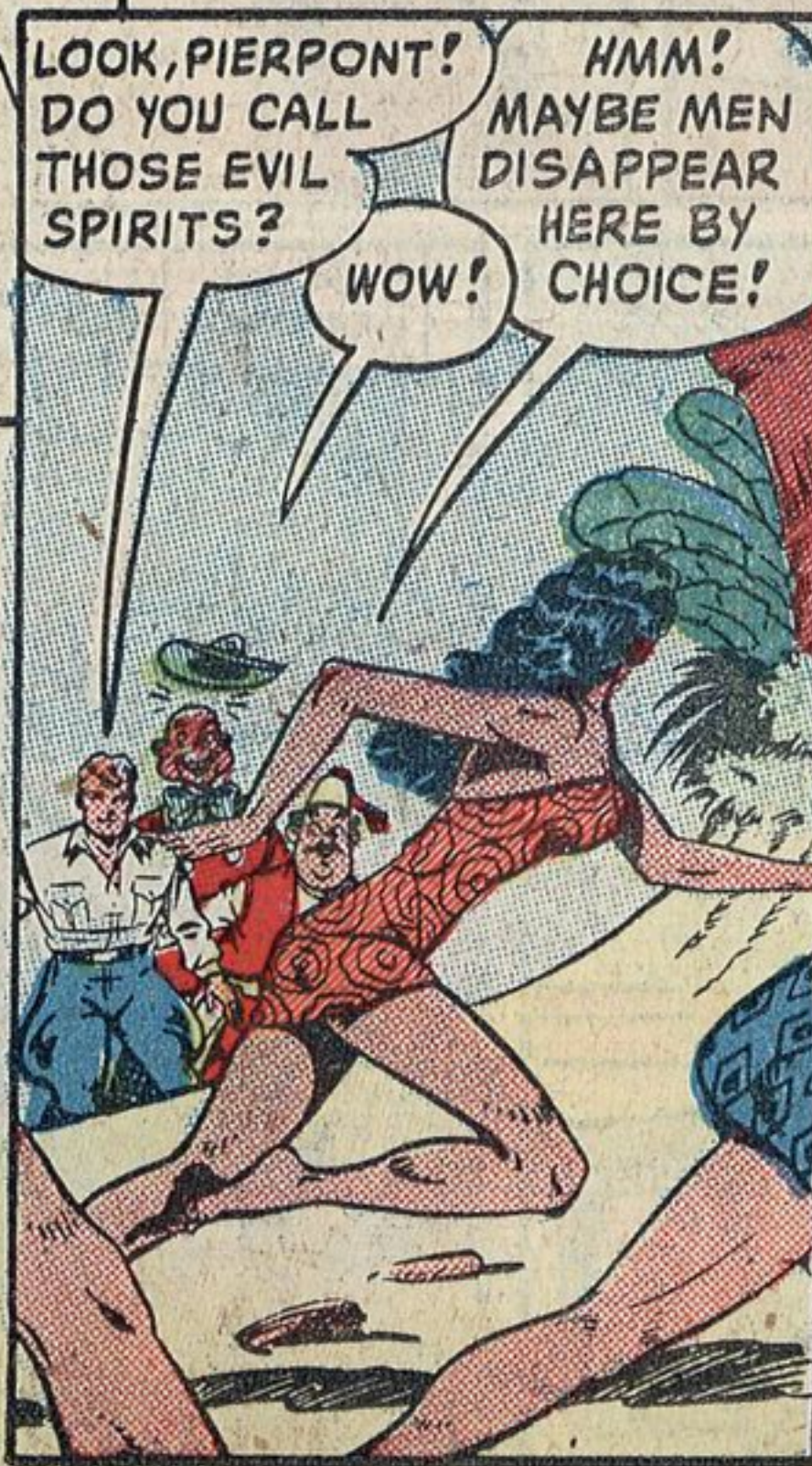
HMM!
MAYBE MEN
DISAPPEAR
HERE BY
CHOICE!

WOW!

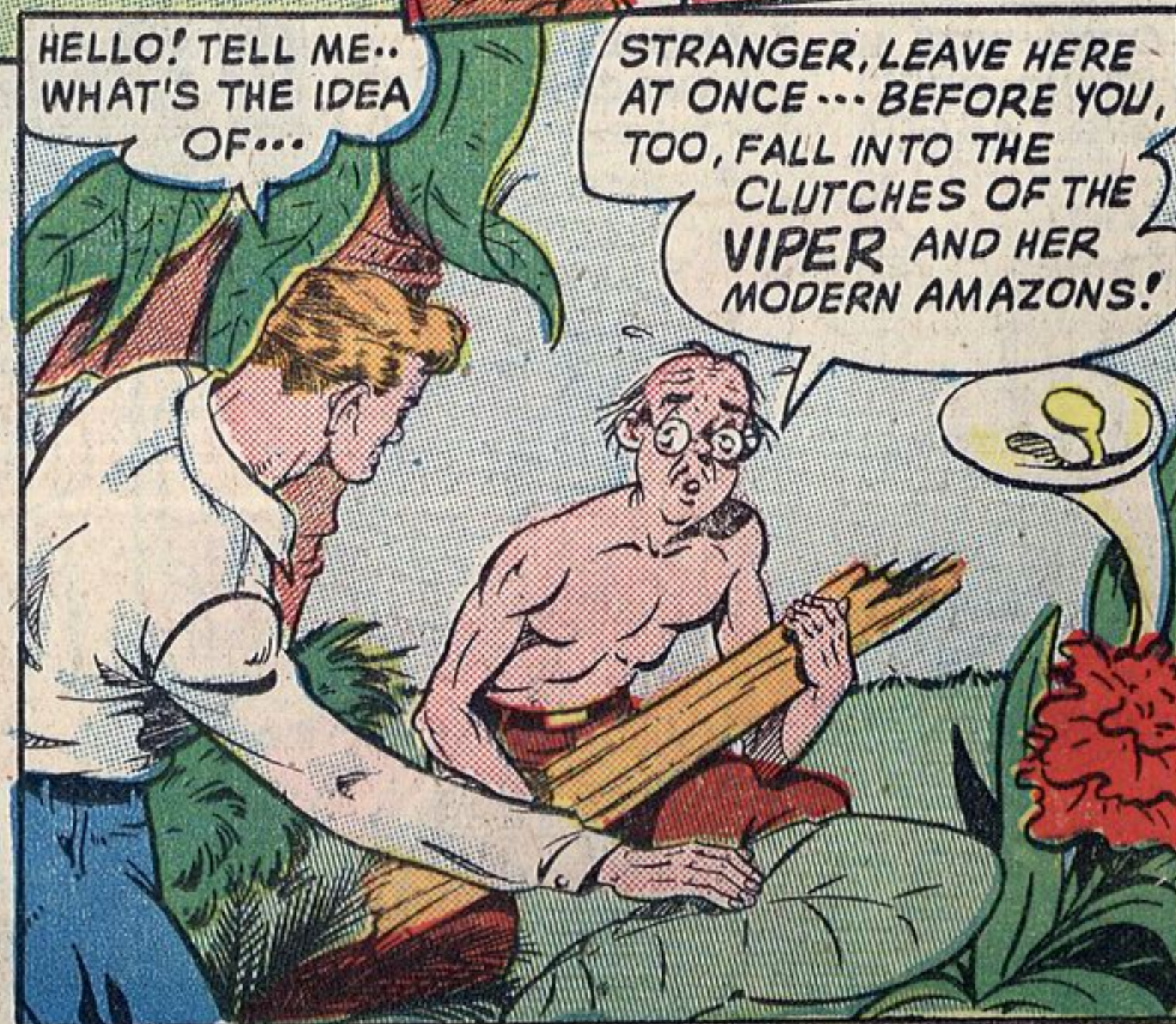
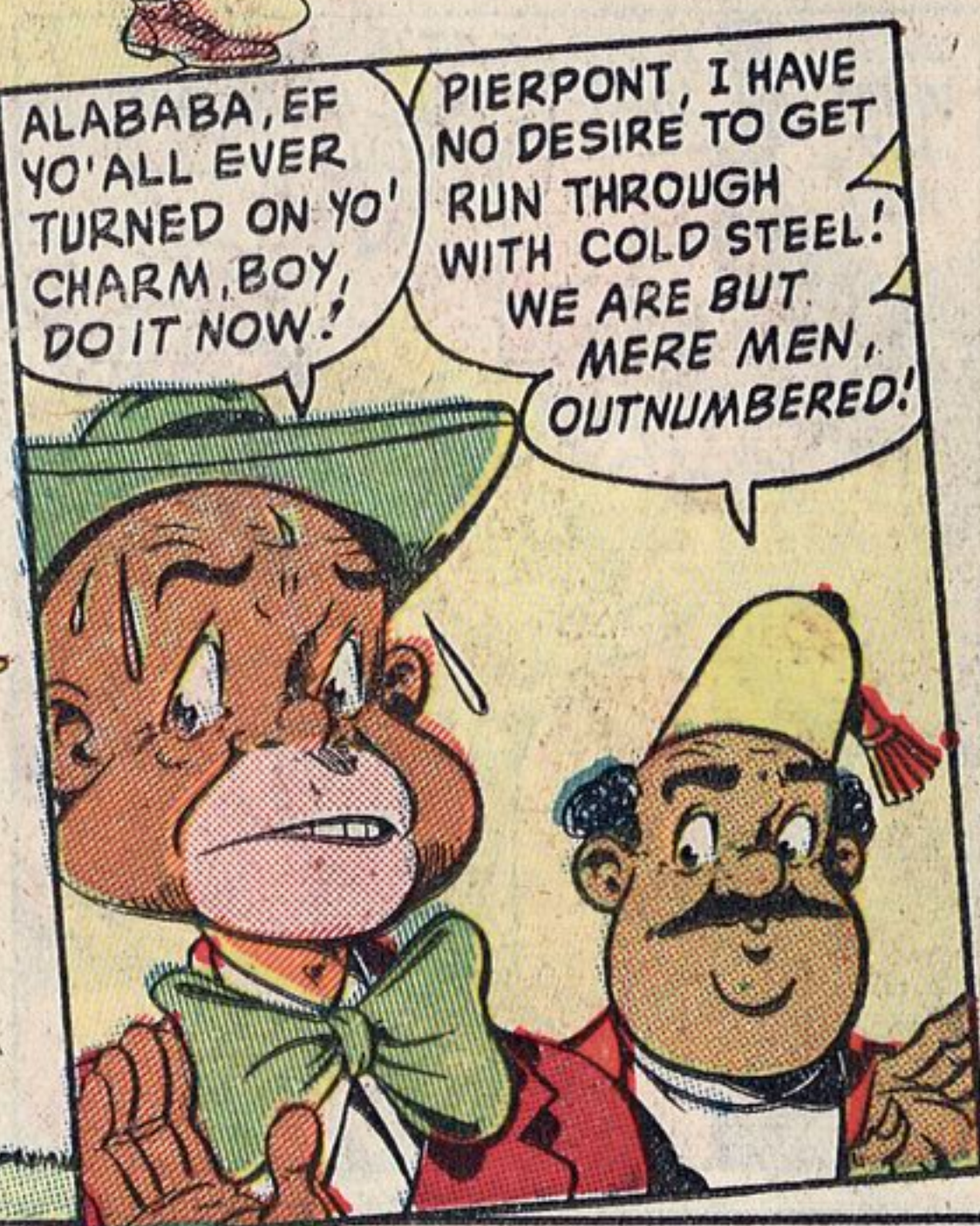
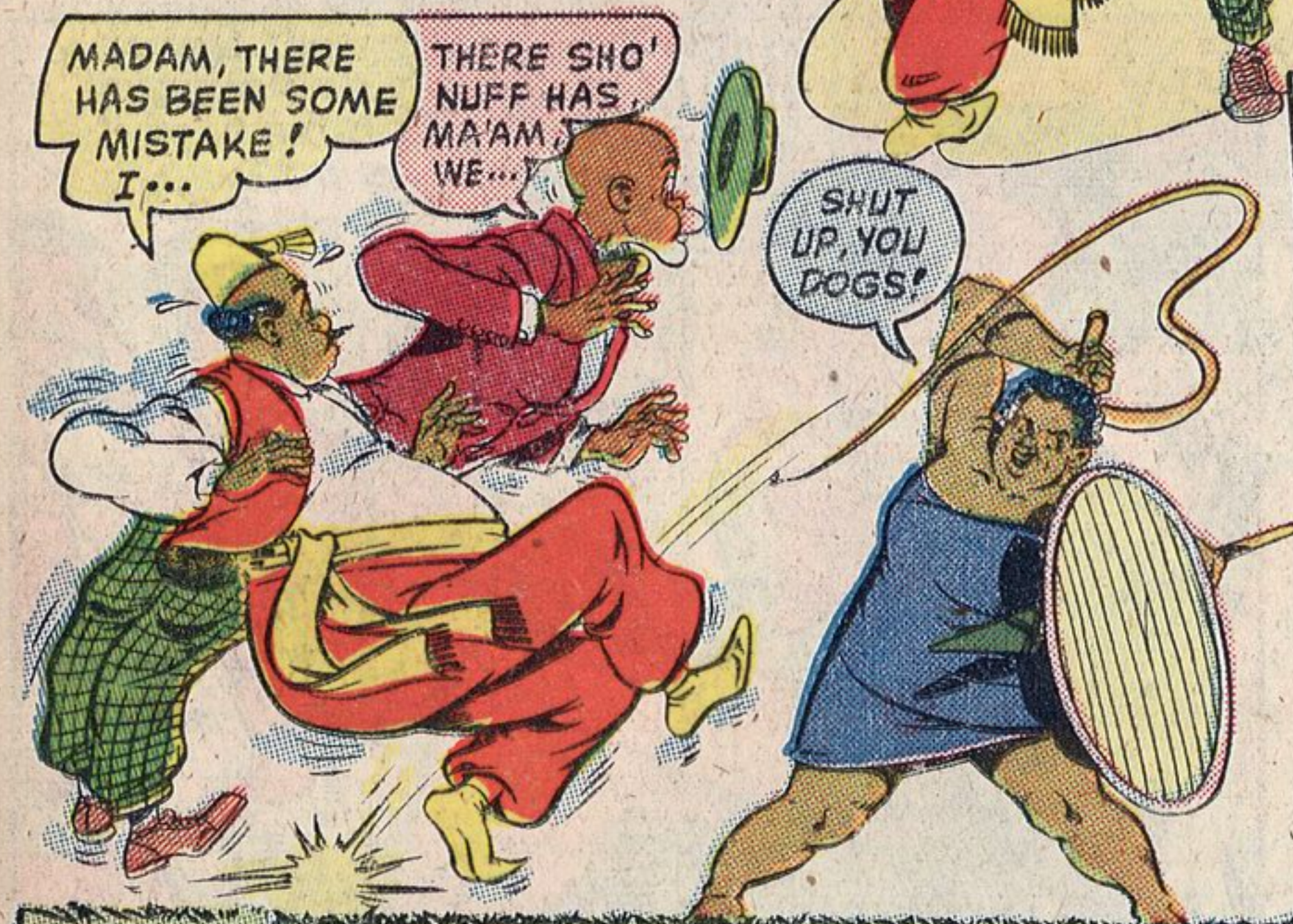
HEX OR
NO HEX,
AH THINKS
AH'S
GONNA
LAK IT
HERE,
ALABABA!

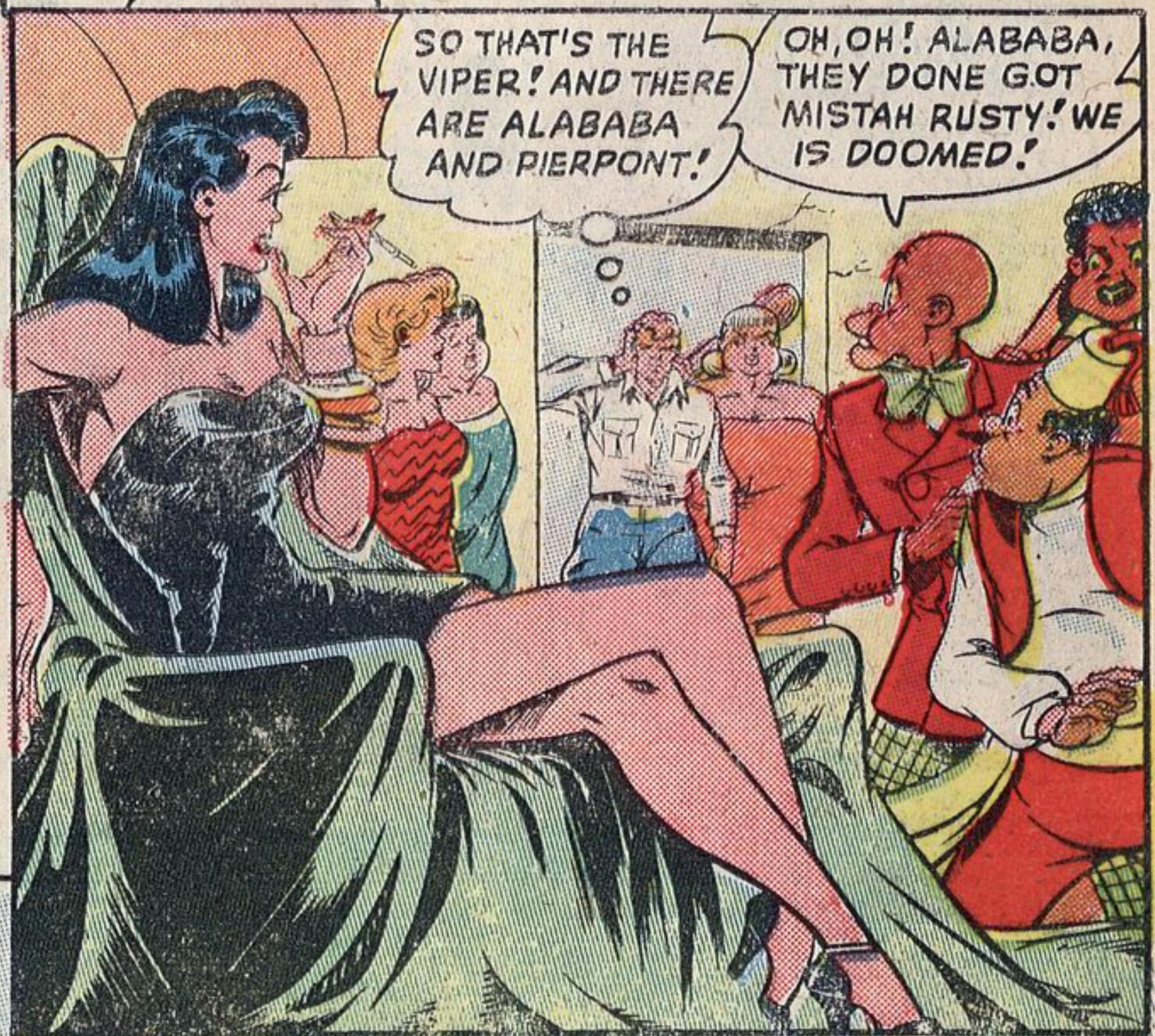
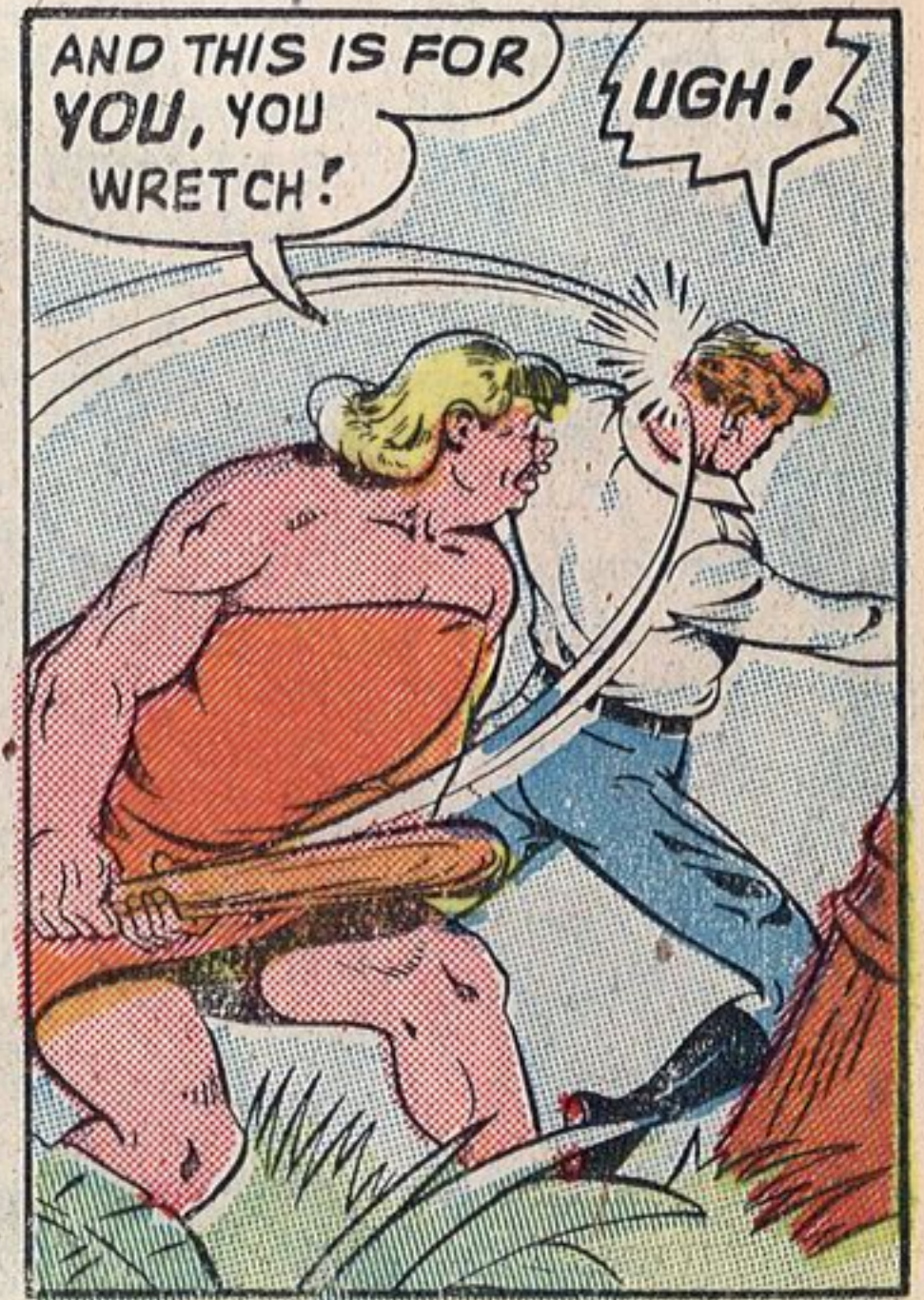
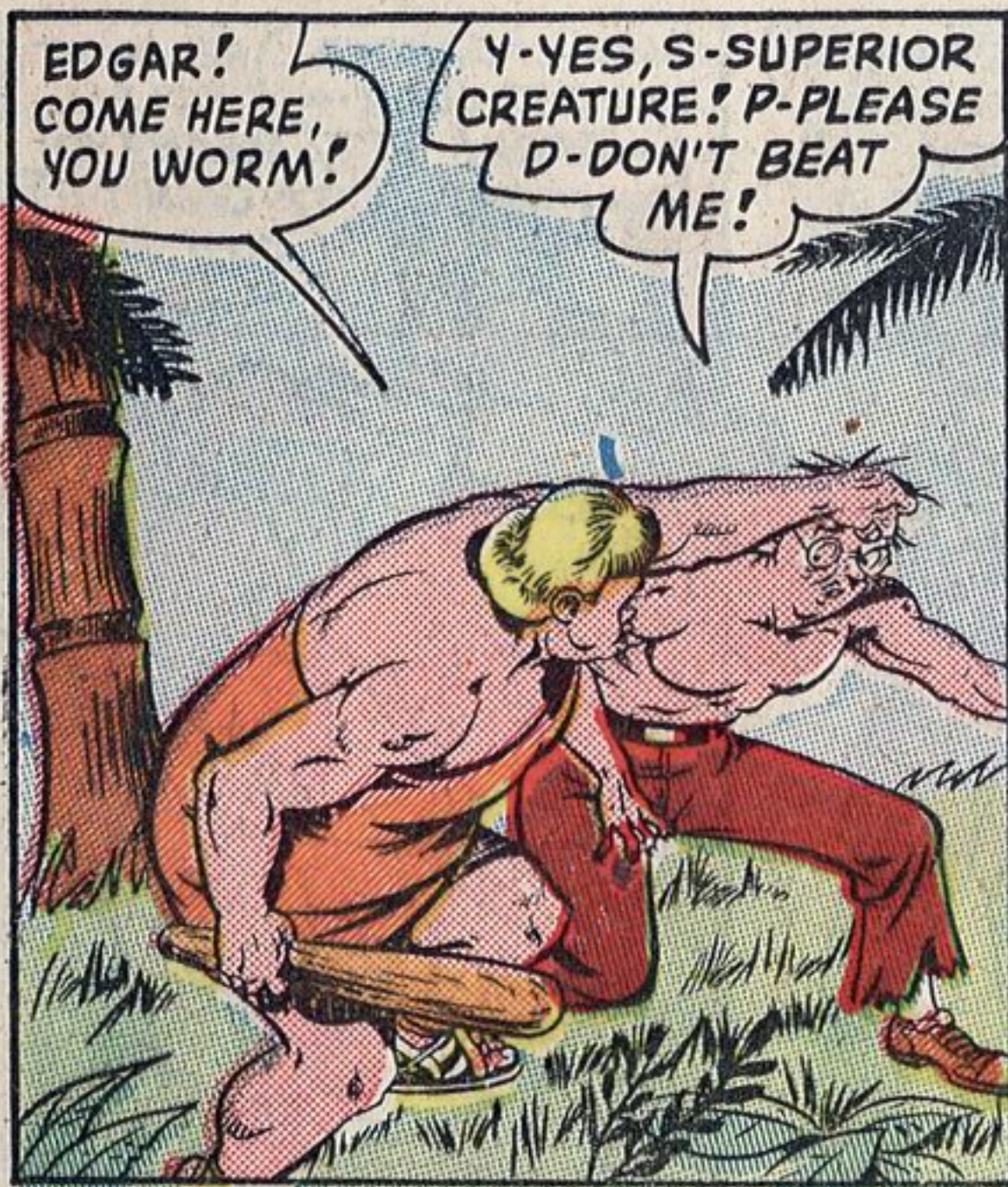
AN ISLAND
PARADISE
FOR TWO
SUCH...ER...
HANDSOME
MEN AS
OURSELVES!

Rusty Ryan and
his pals, Alababa
and Pierpont
Lee, learn the
mystery of
Taboo Island
and end the
rule of
THE VIPER!

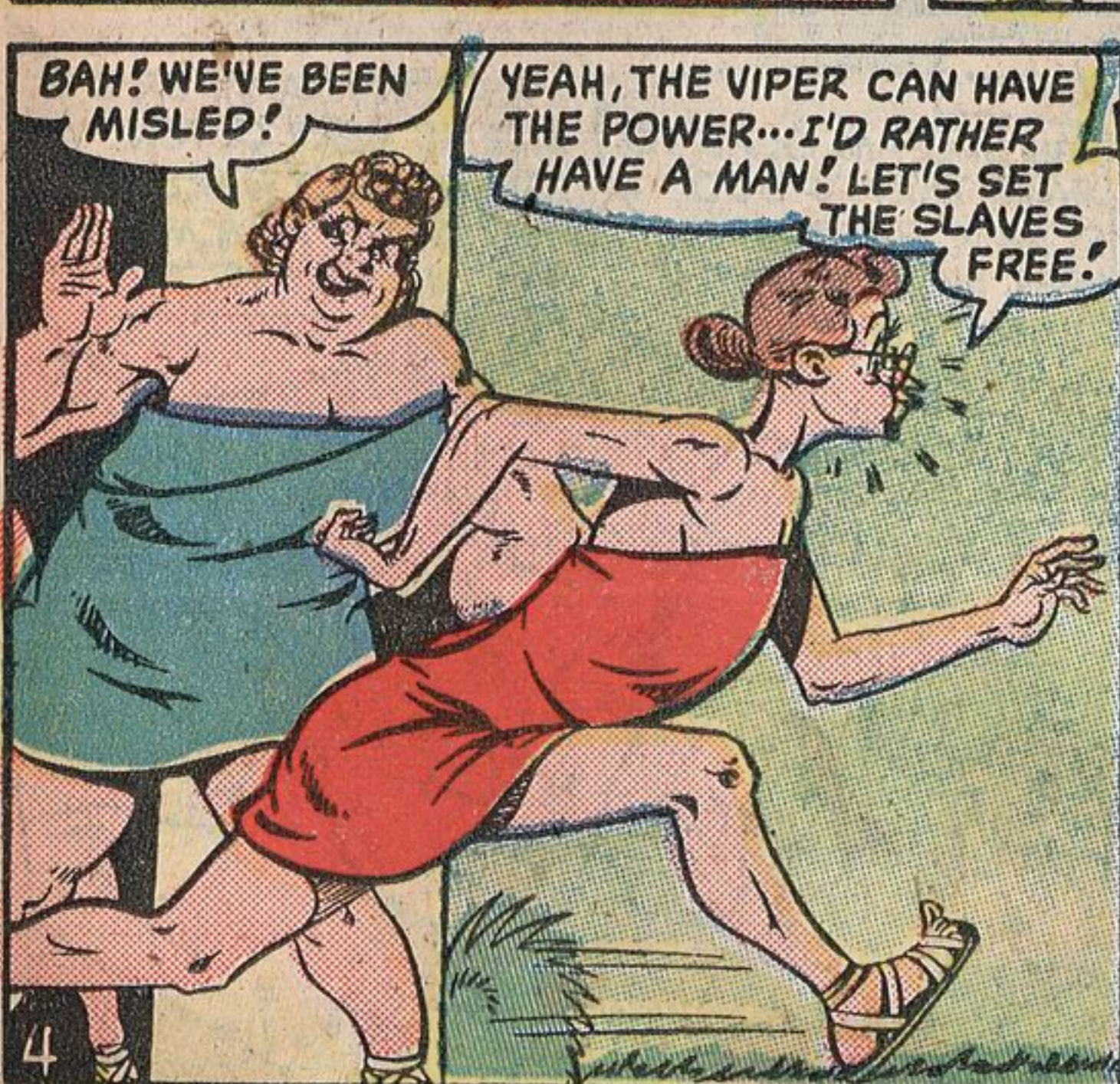


FEATURE COMICS

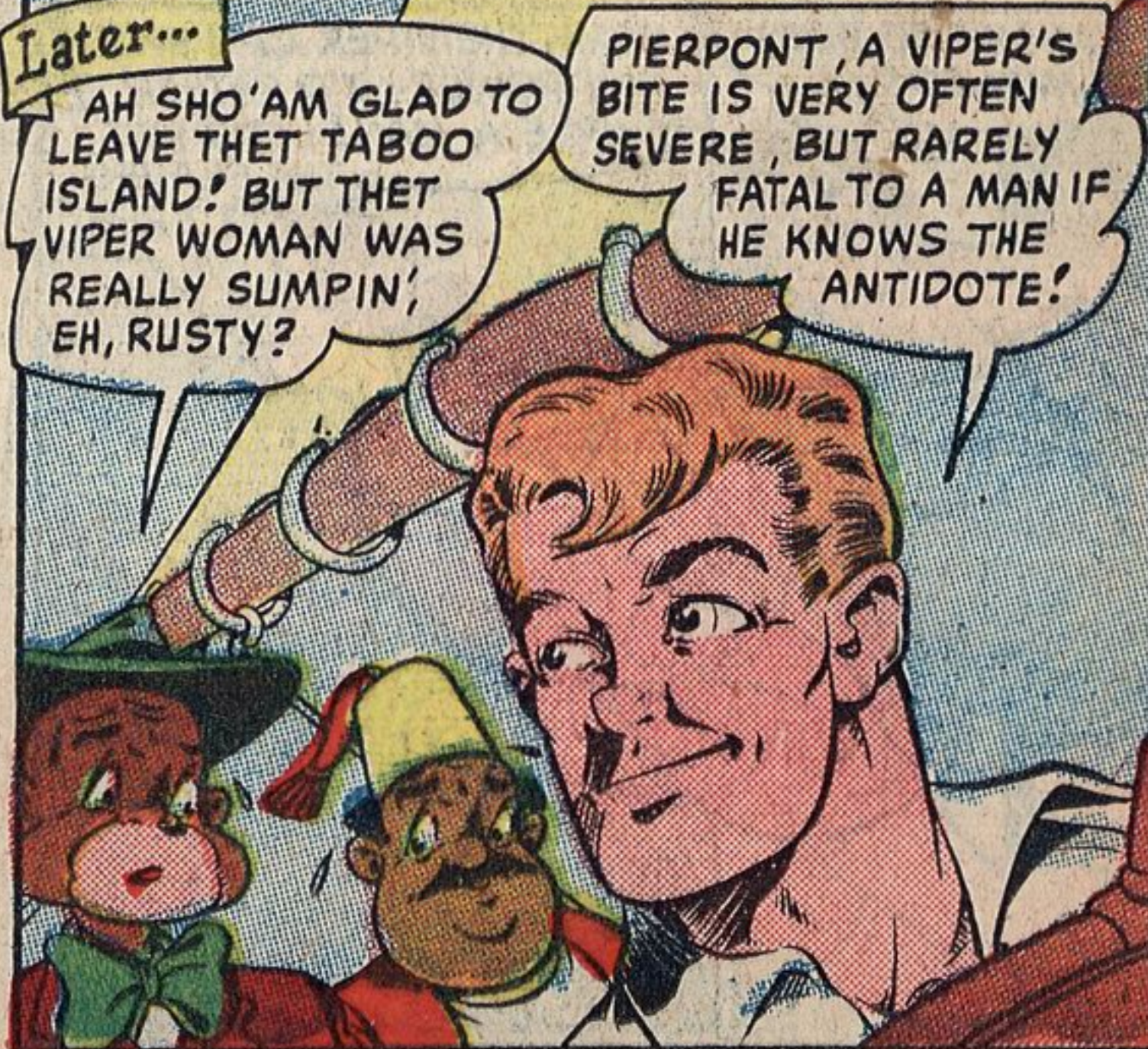
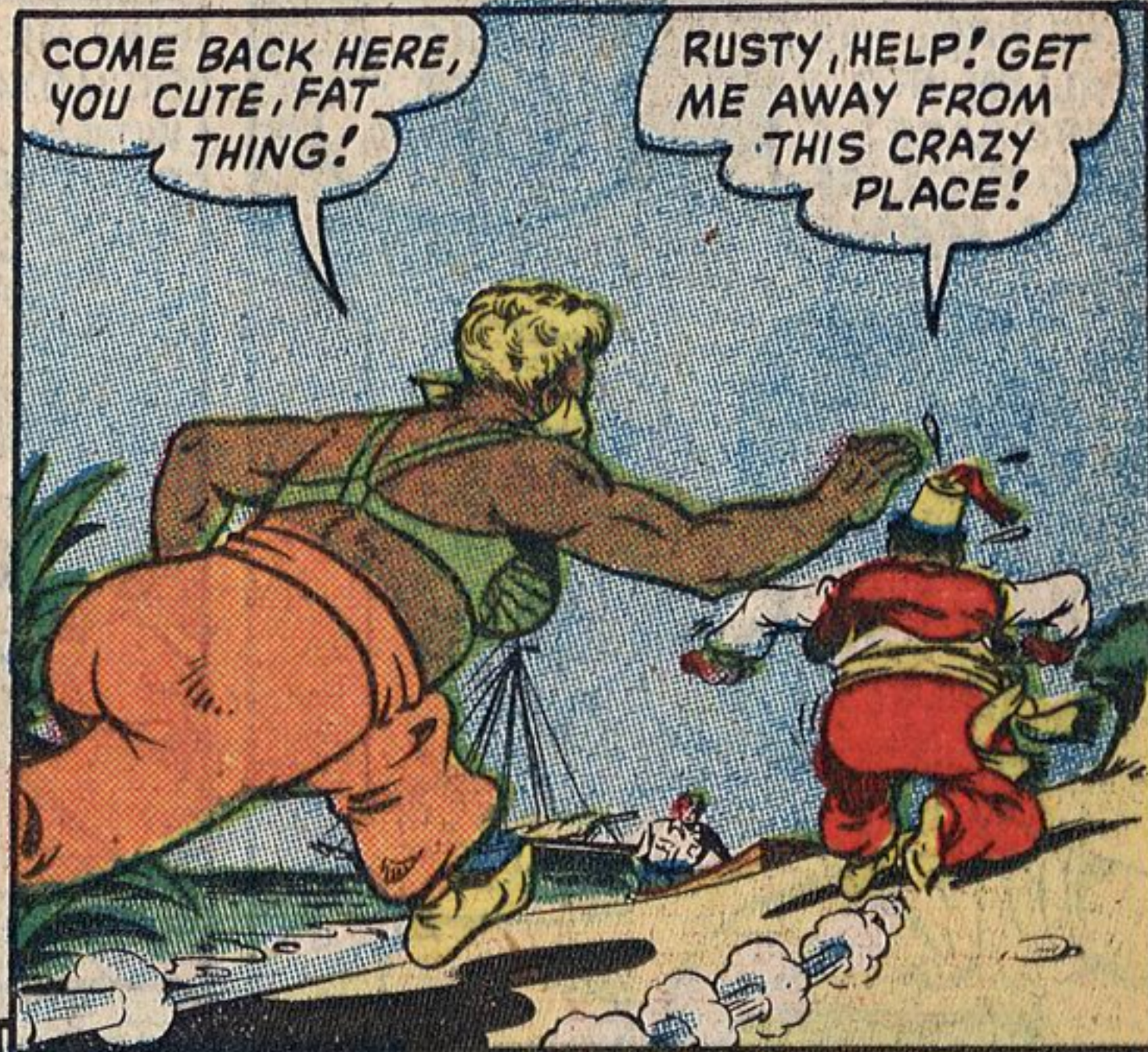
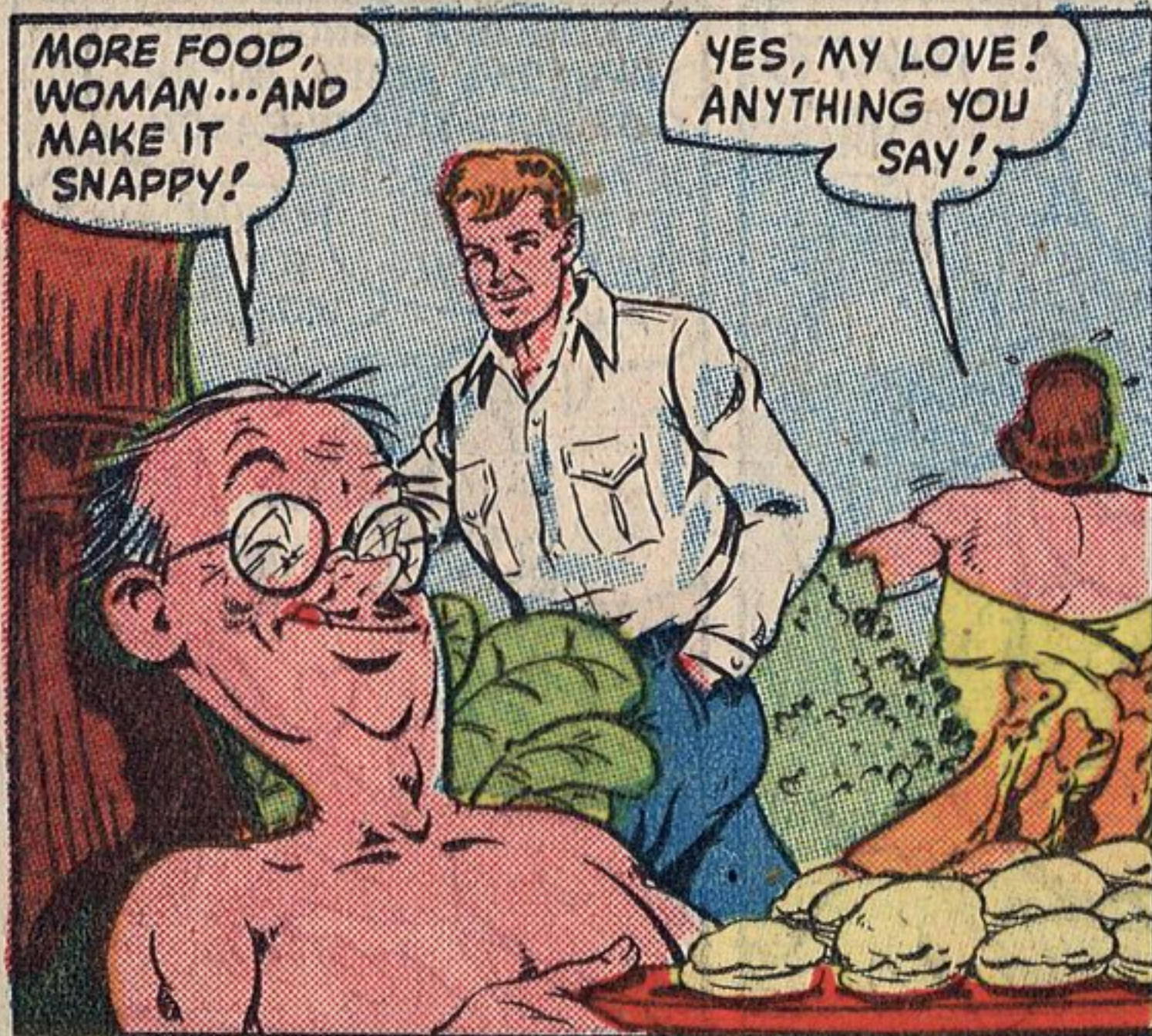




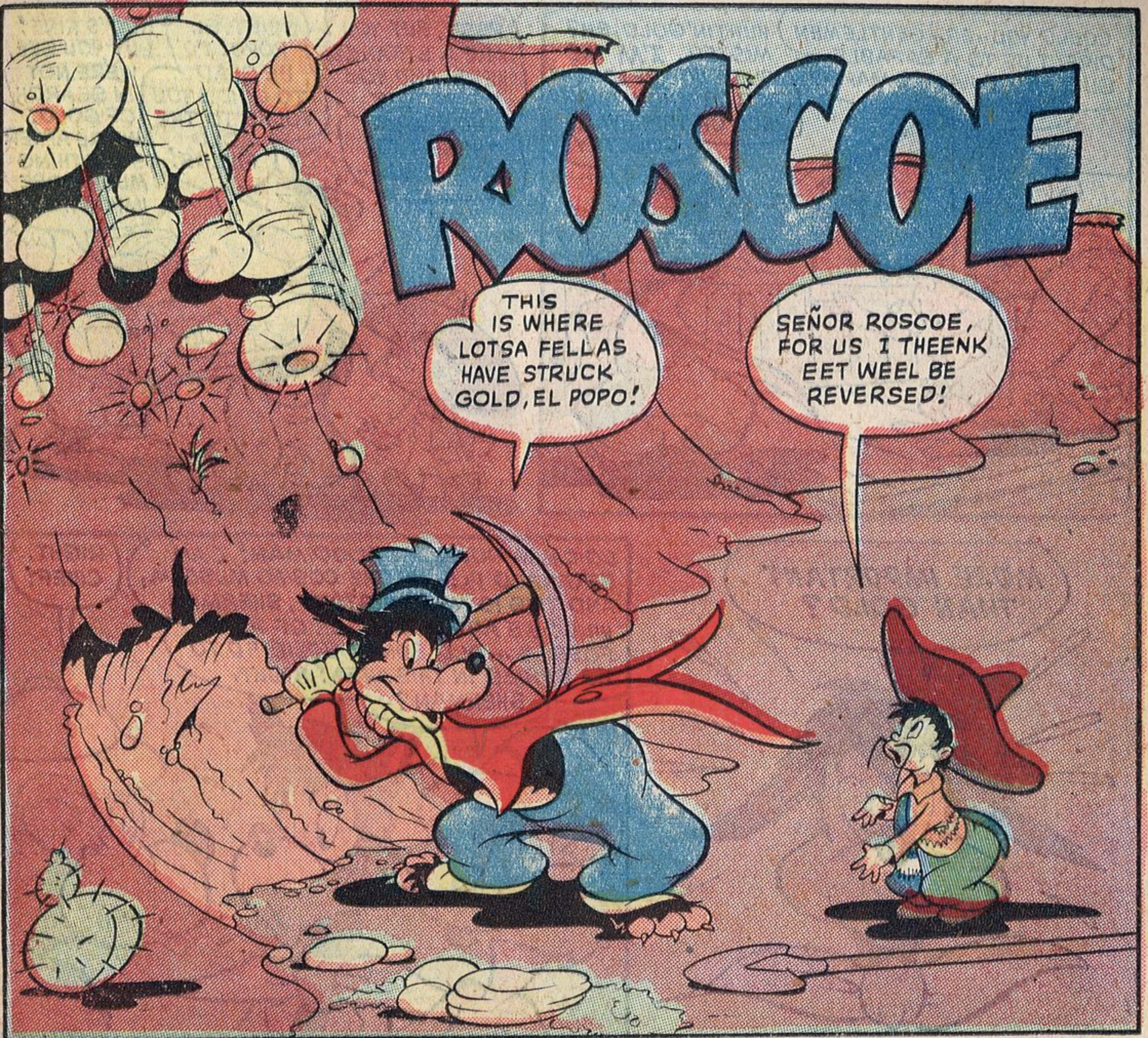
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



ROSCOE



THIS IS WHERE LOTSA FELLAS HAVE STRUCK GOLD, EL POPO!

SEÑOR ROSCOE, FOR US I THEENK EET WEEL BE REVERSED!

SEÑOR ROSCOE, EEF WE HAD A FEW PESOS WE COULD BE INSIDE EATING INSTEAD OF OUTSIDE STARVING!

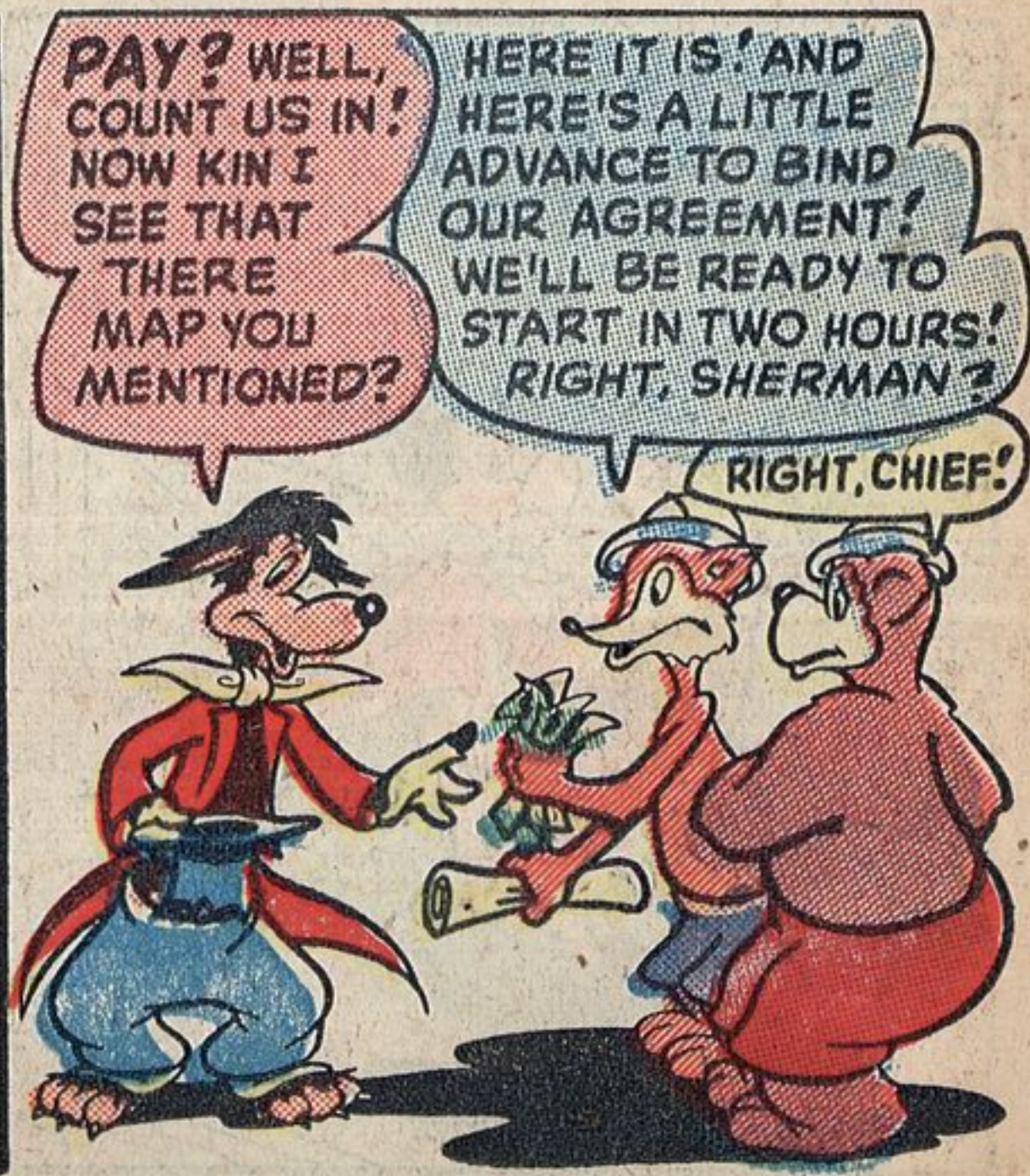
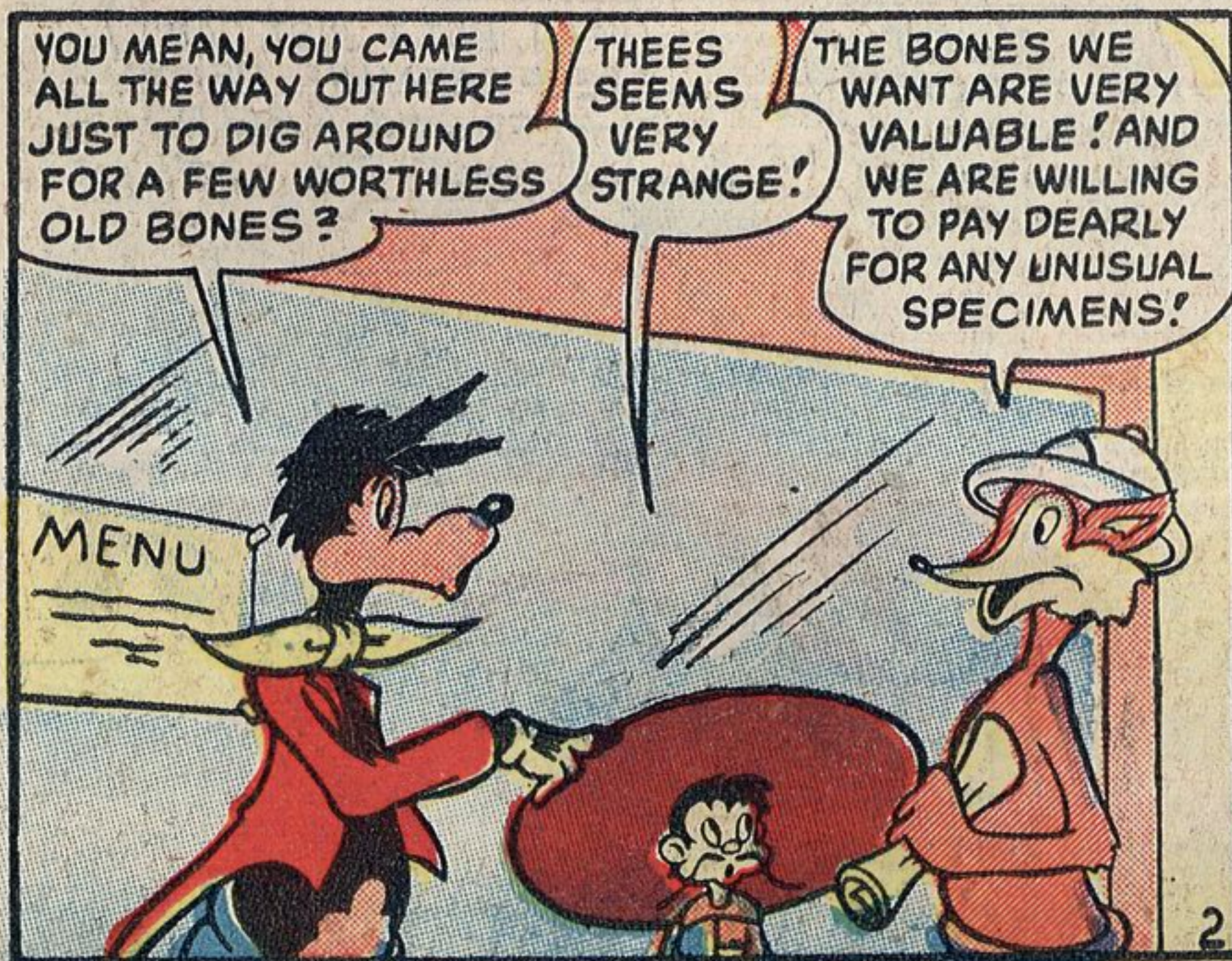
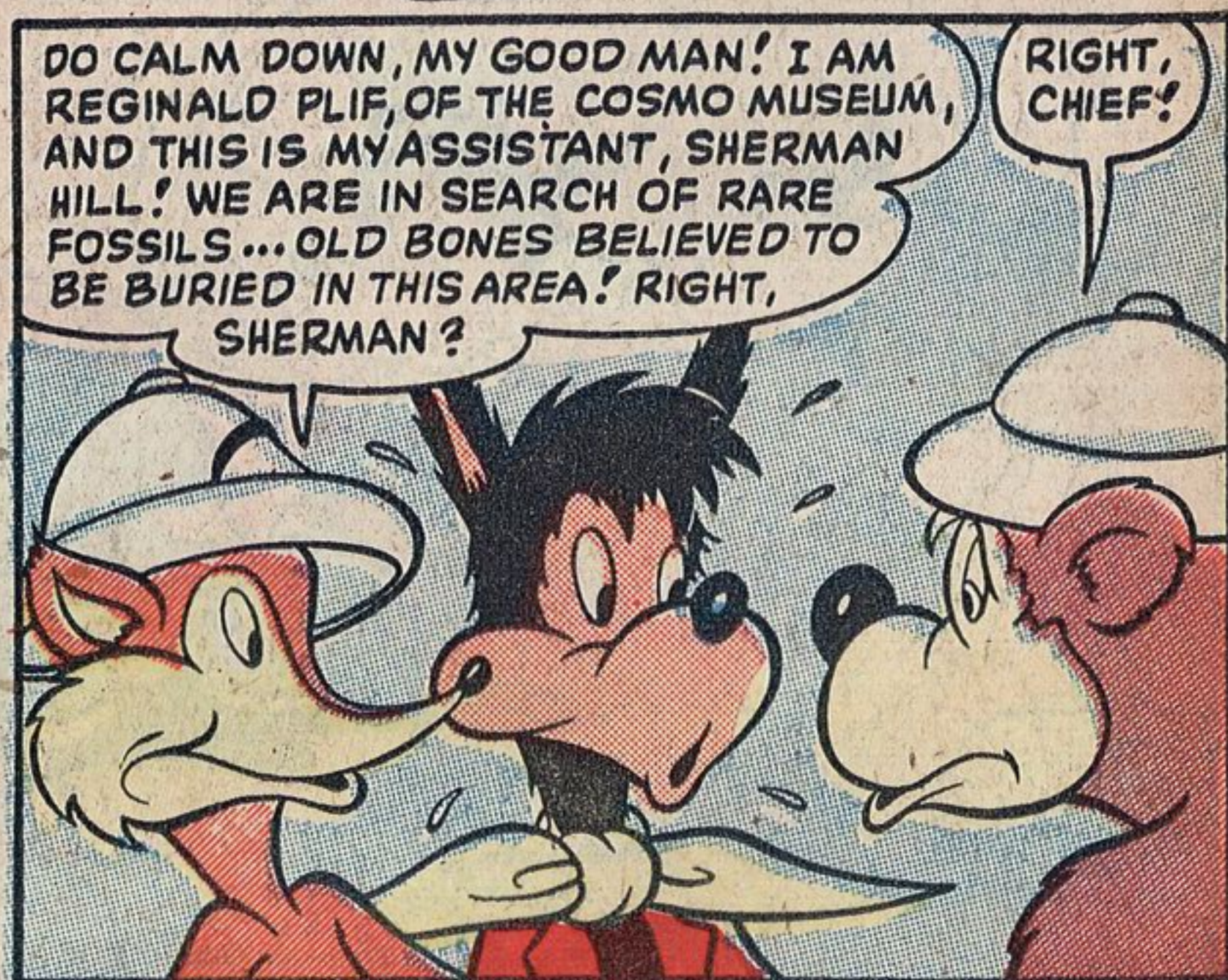
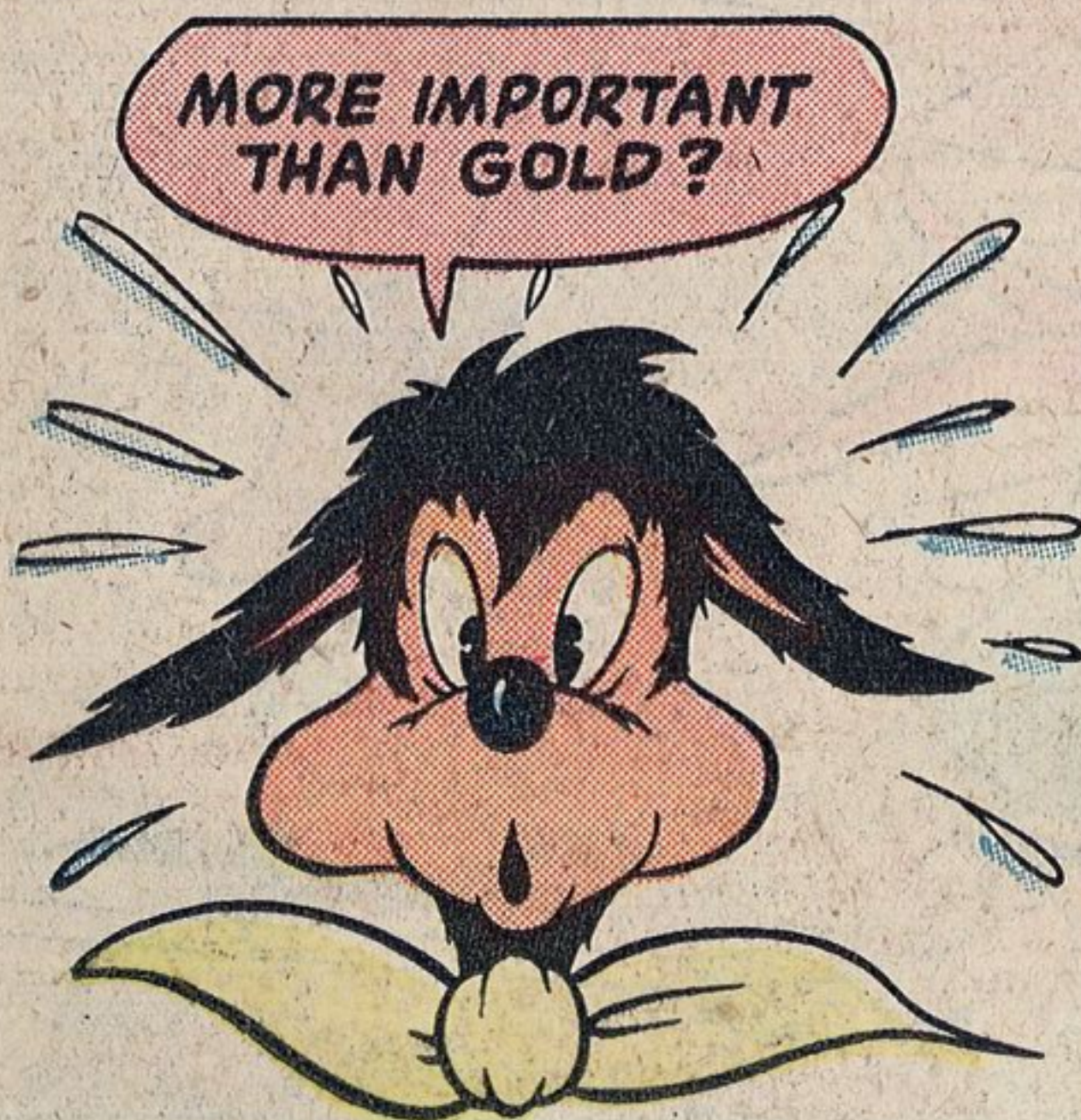
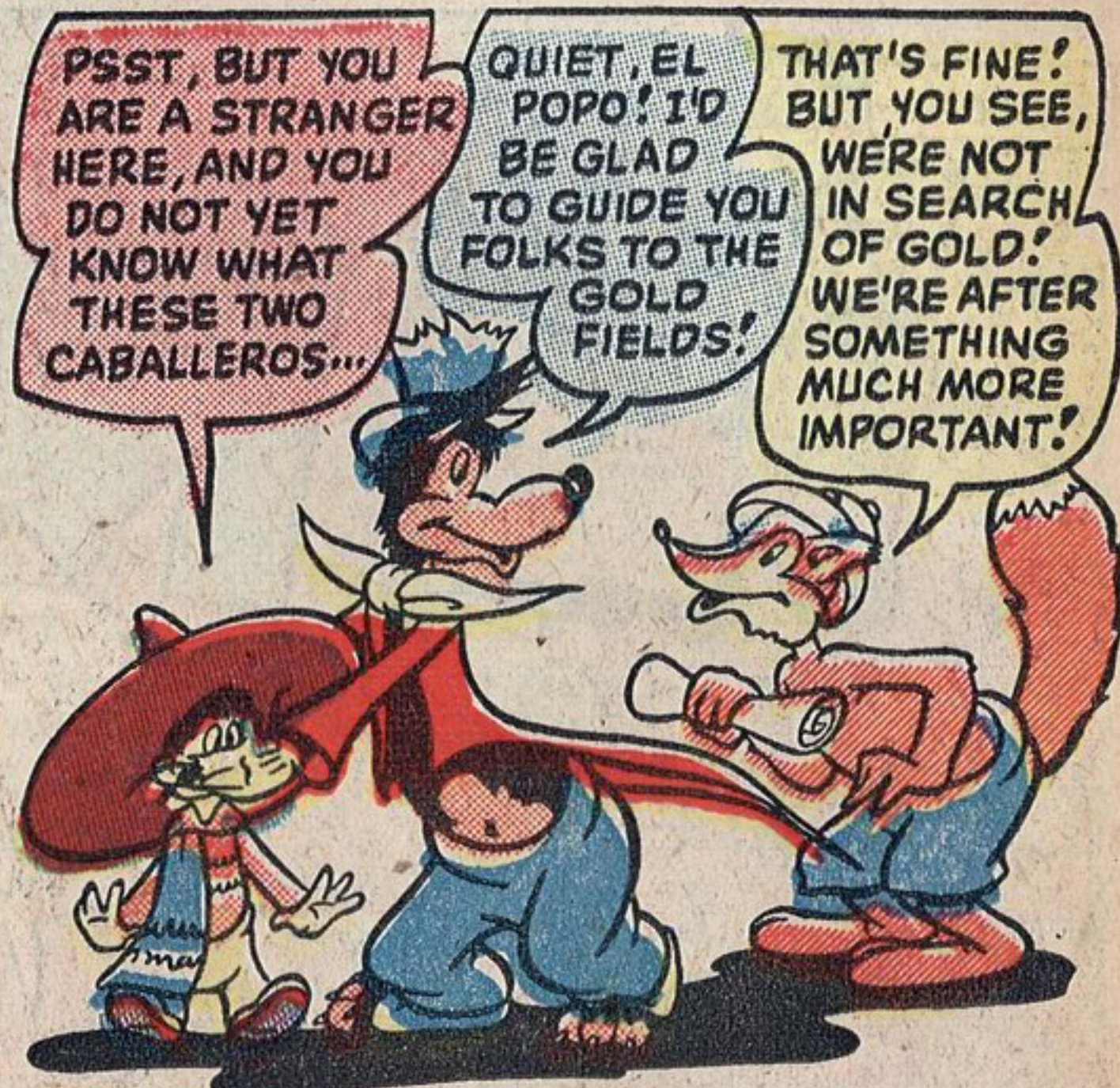
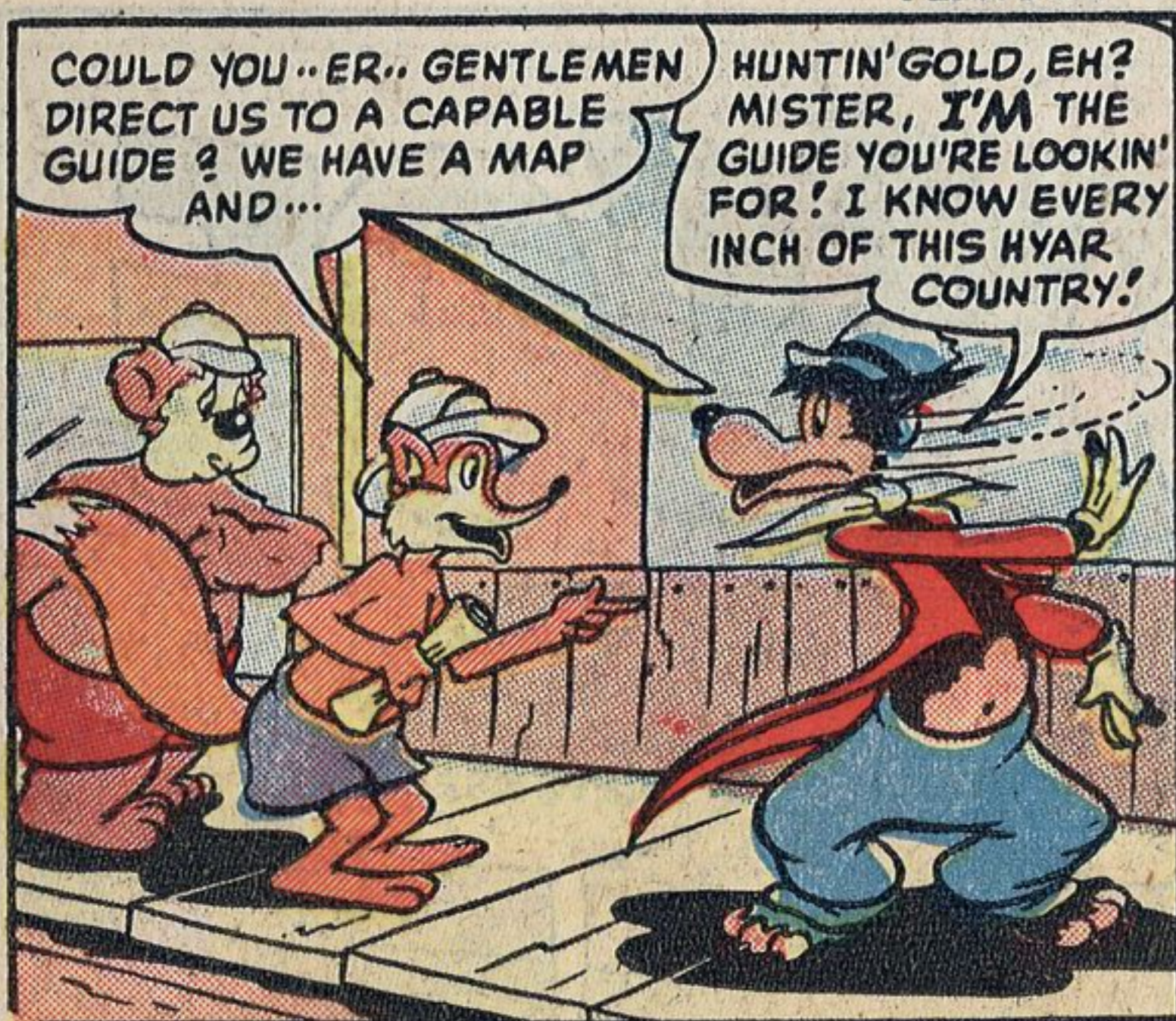
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, EL POPO, BUT I SURE HATE TO THINK OF HAVIN' TO **WORK** JUST TO GET THOSE PESOS!

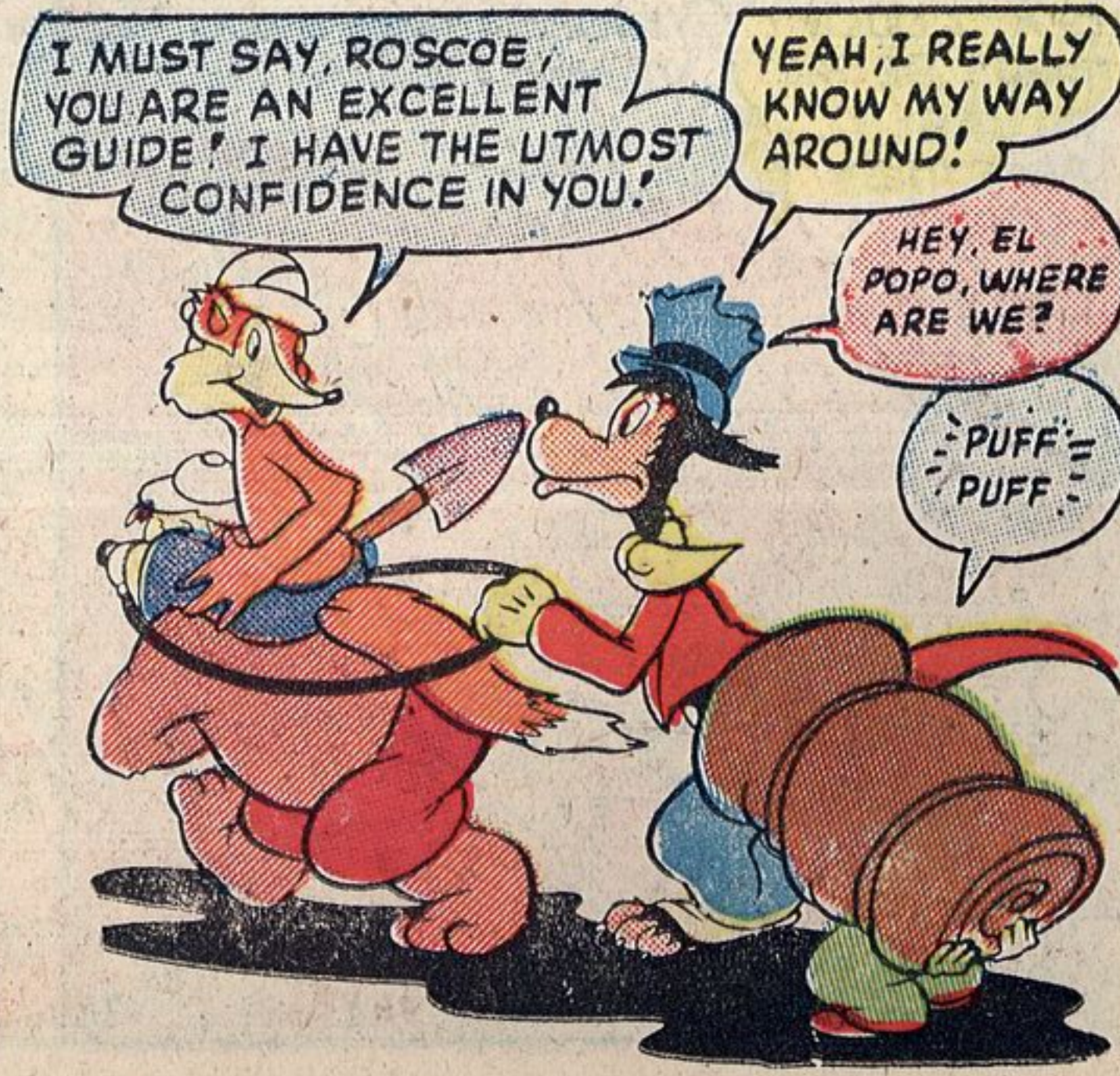
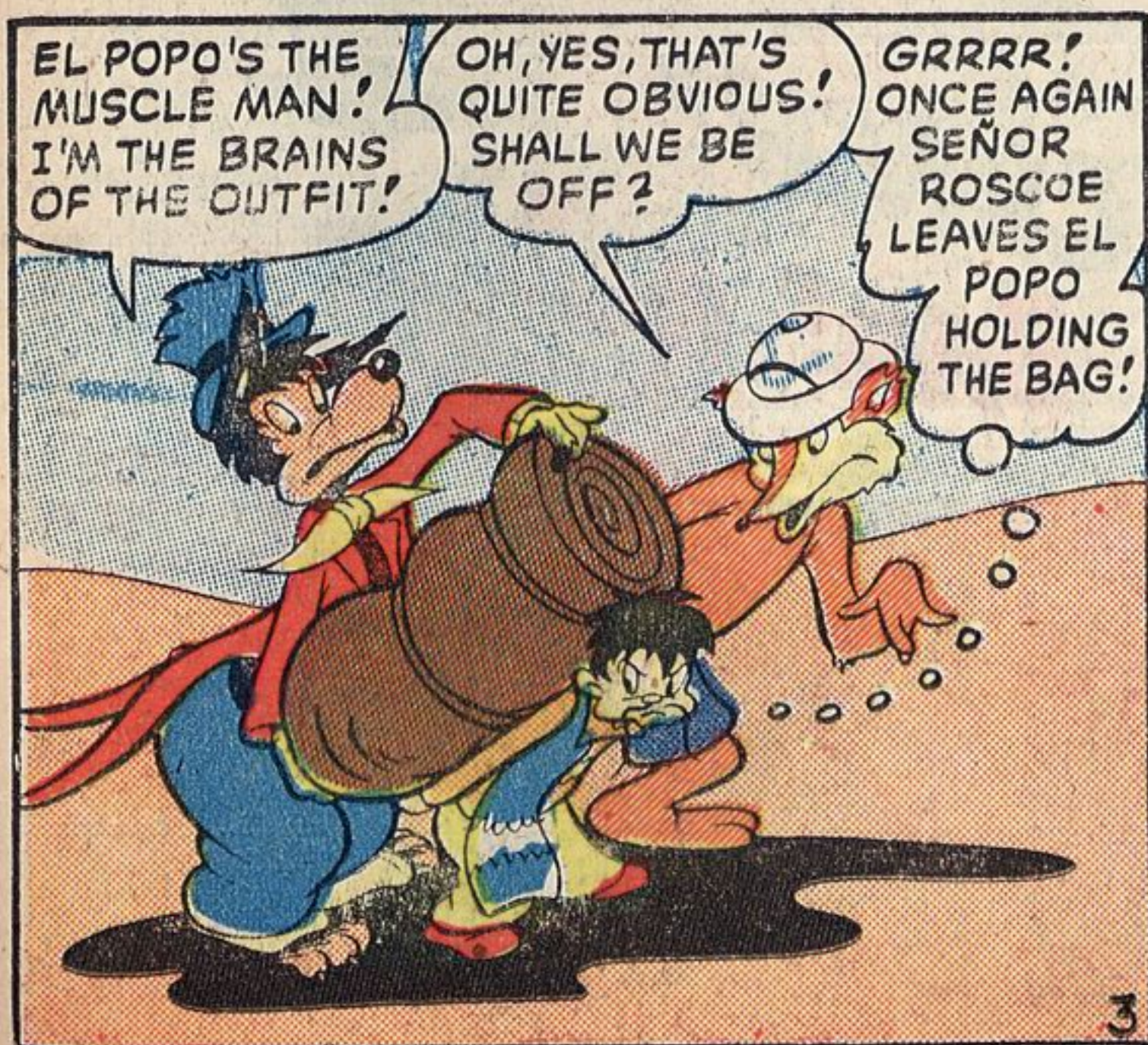
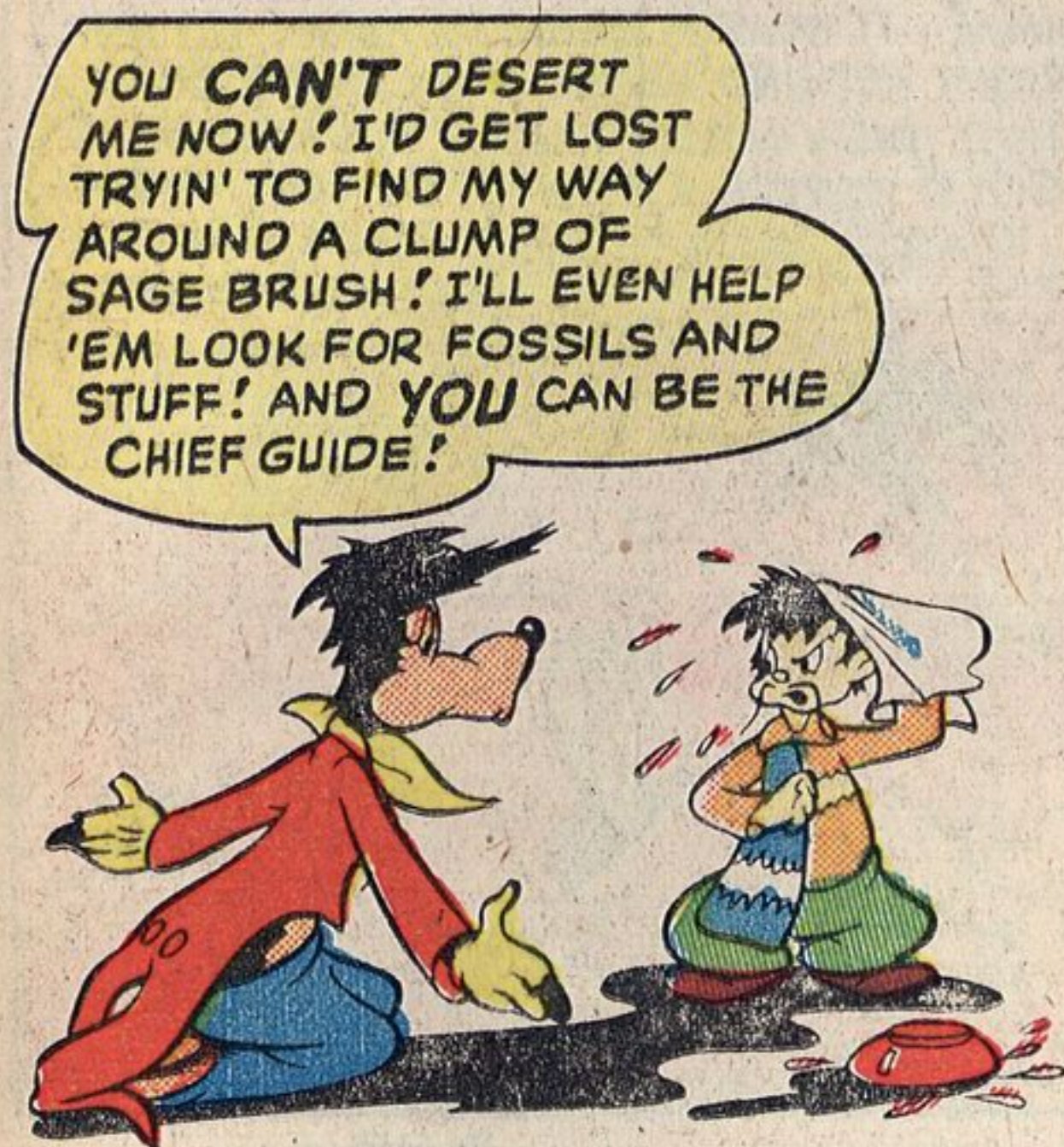
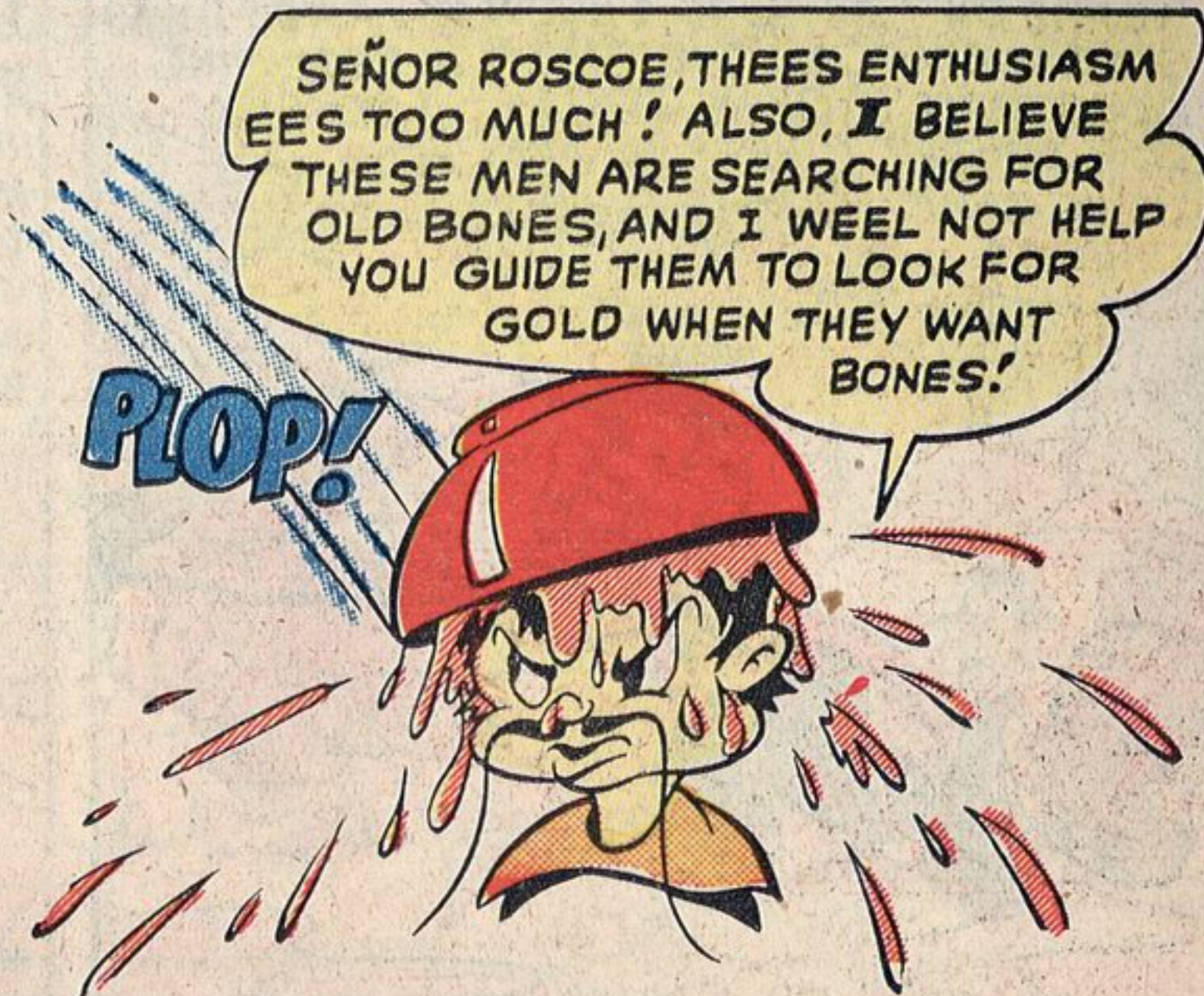
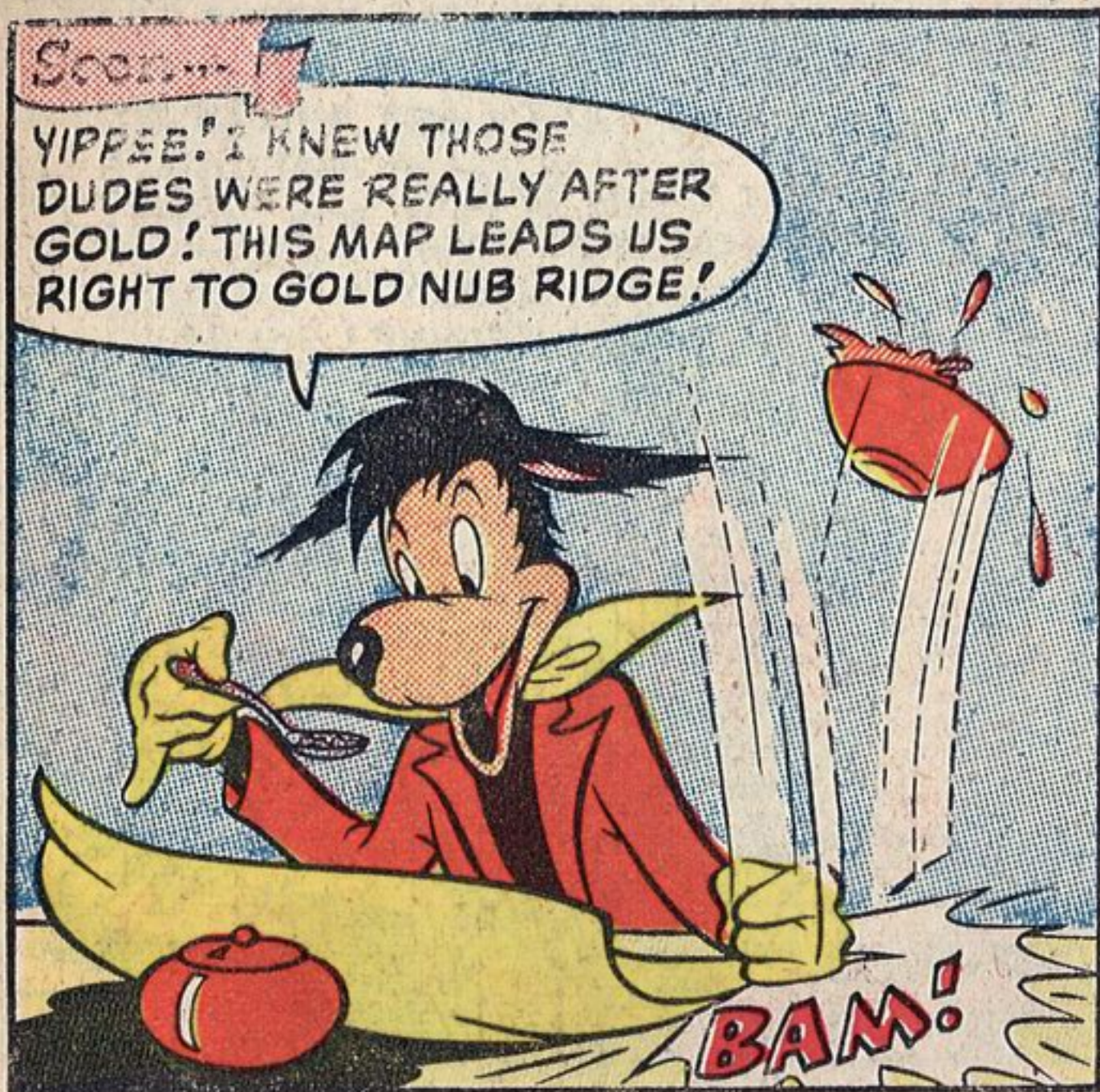
WE **MUST** GO TO WORK! I AM ONE HUNGRY HOMBRE!

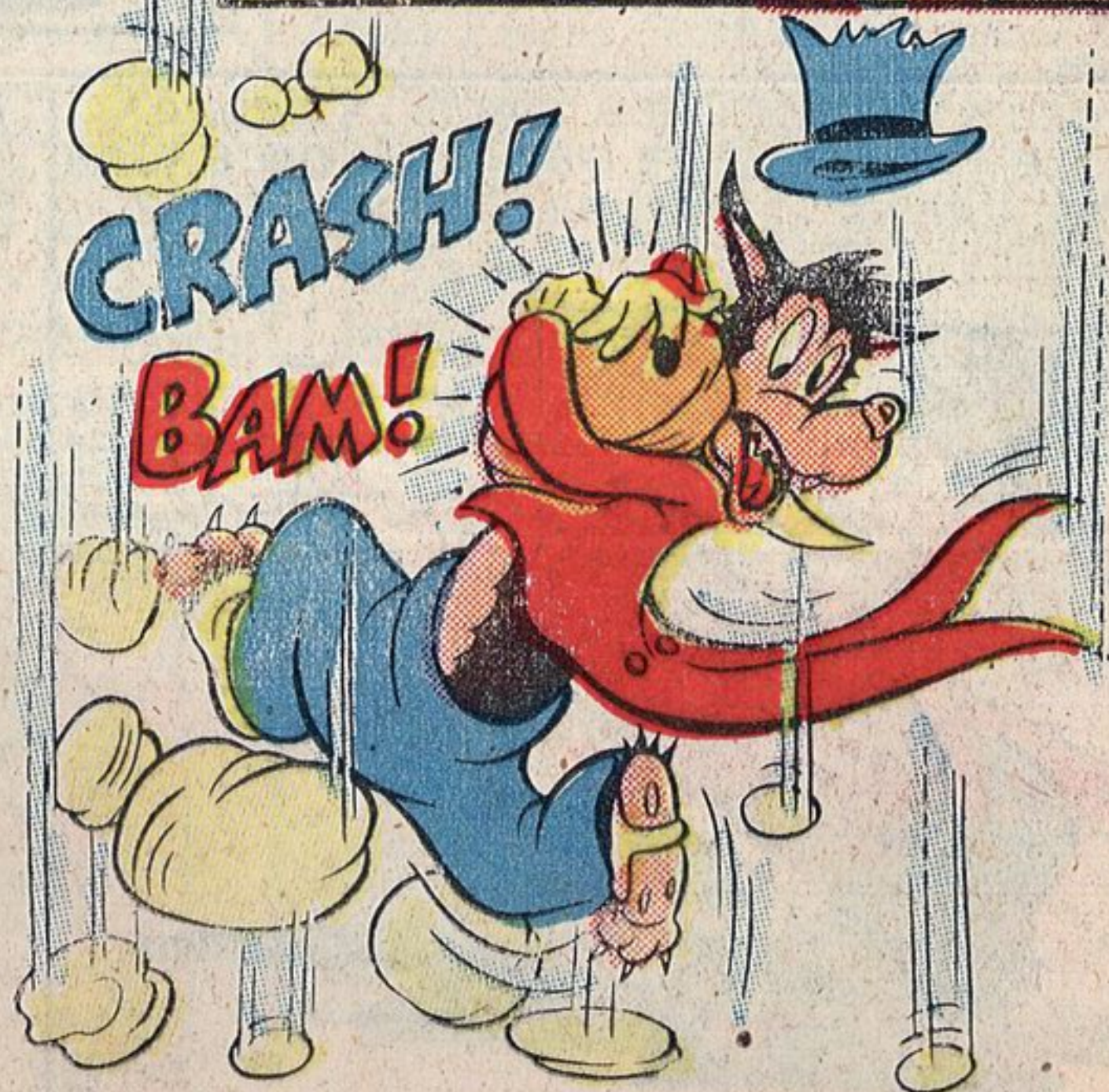
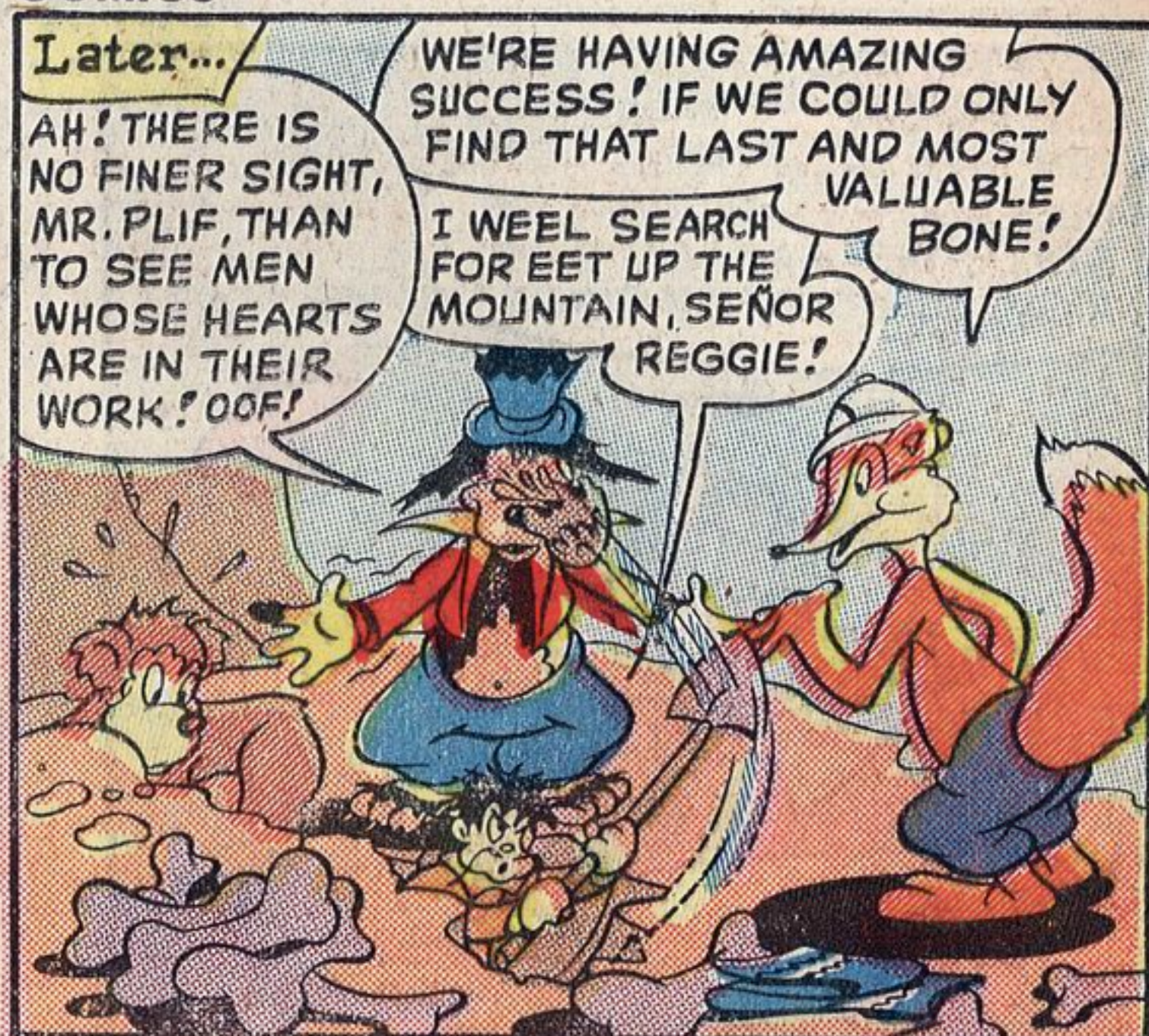
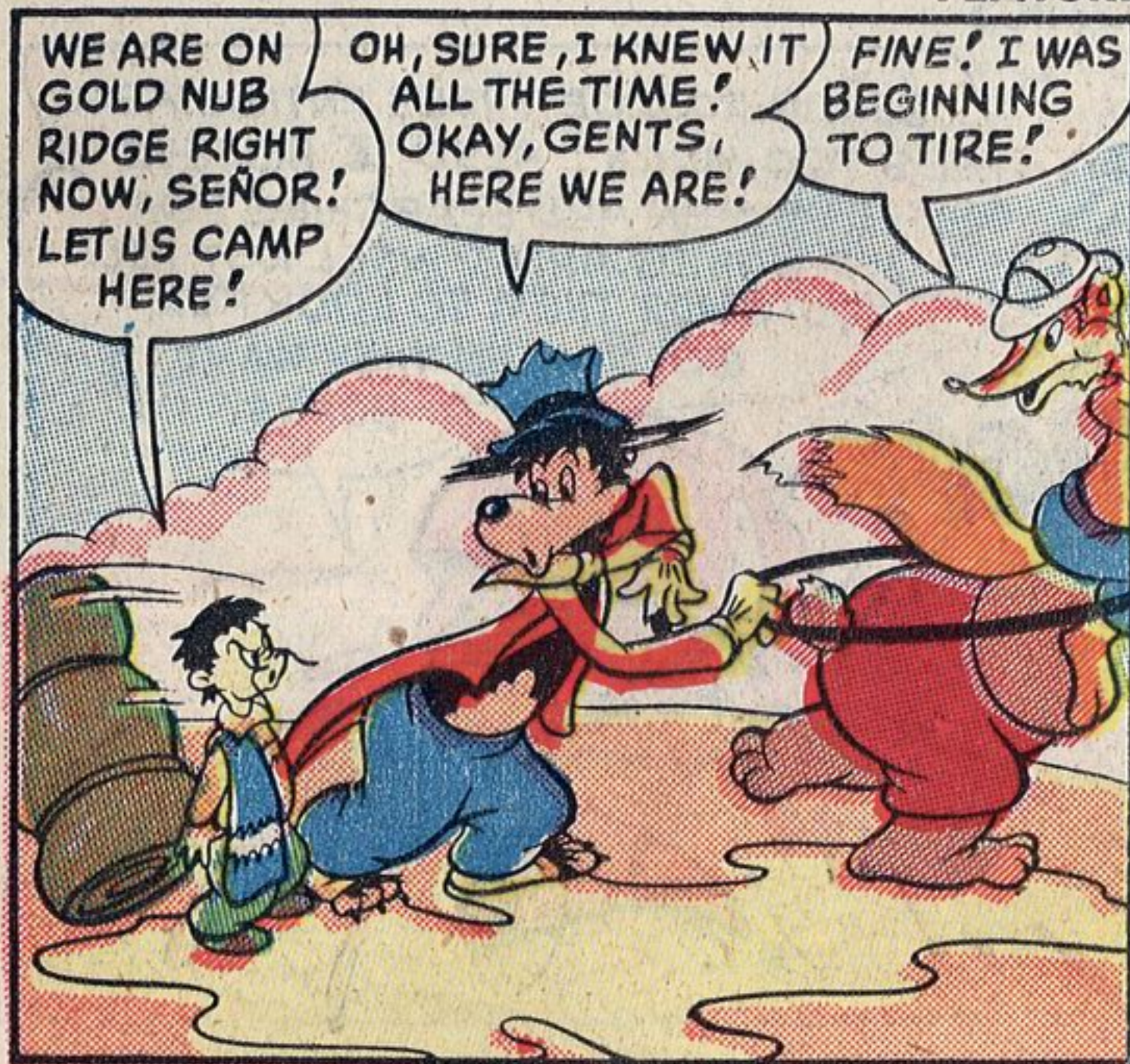
YEAH, BUT I JUST CANT HELP DREAMIN' OF FINDING A GOLD MINE, OR SOMETHING!



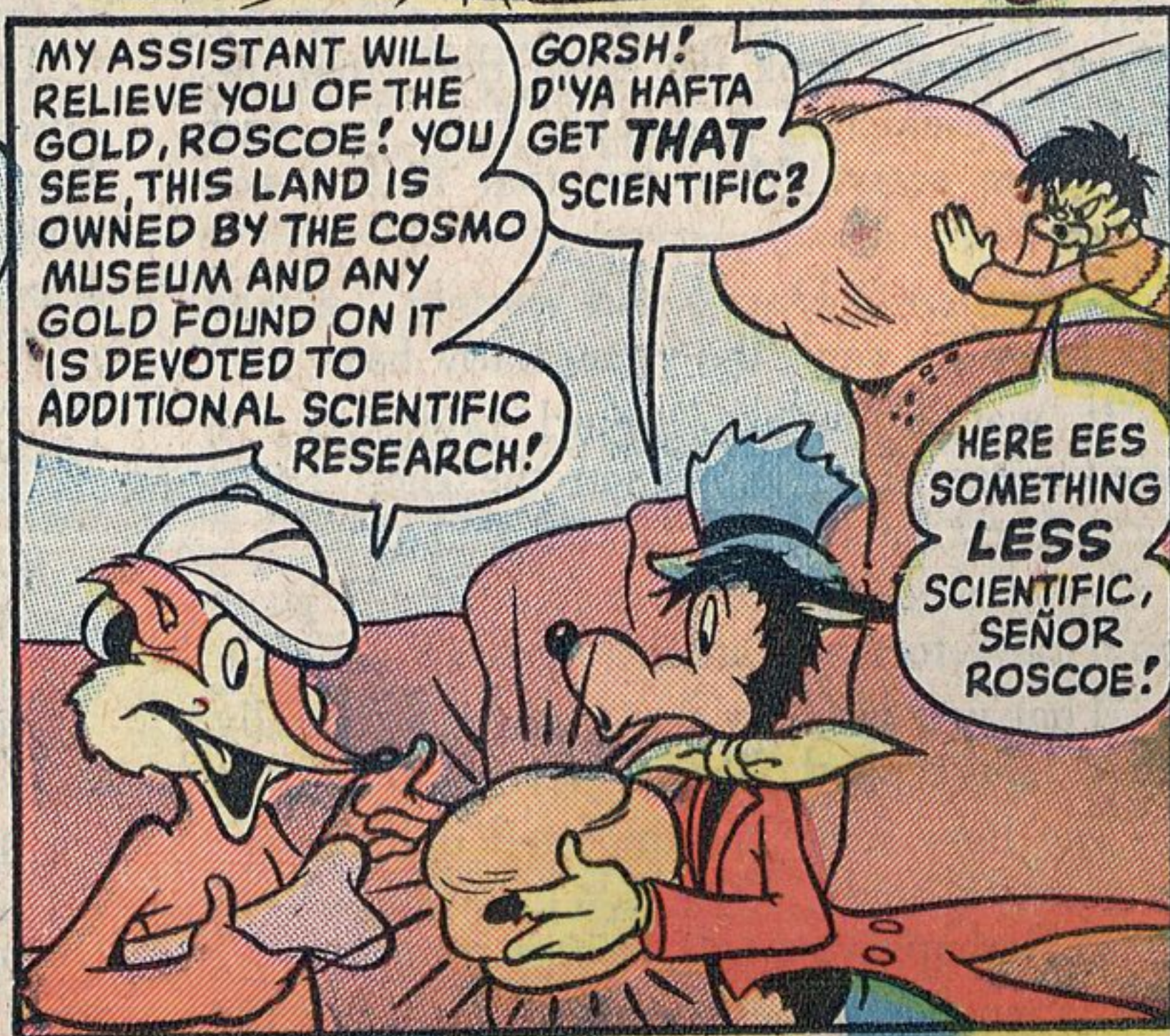
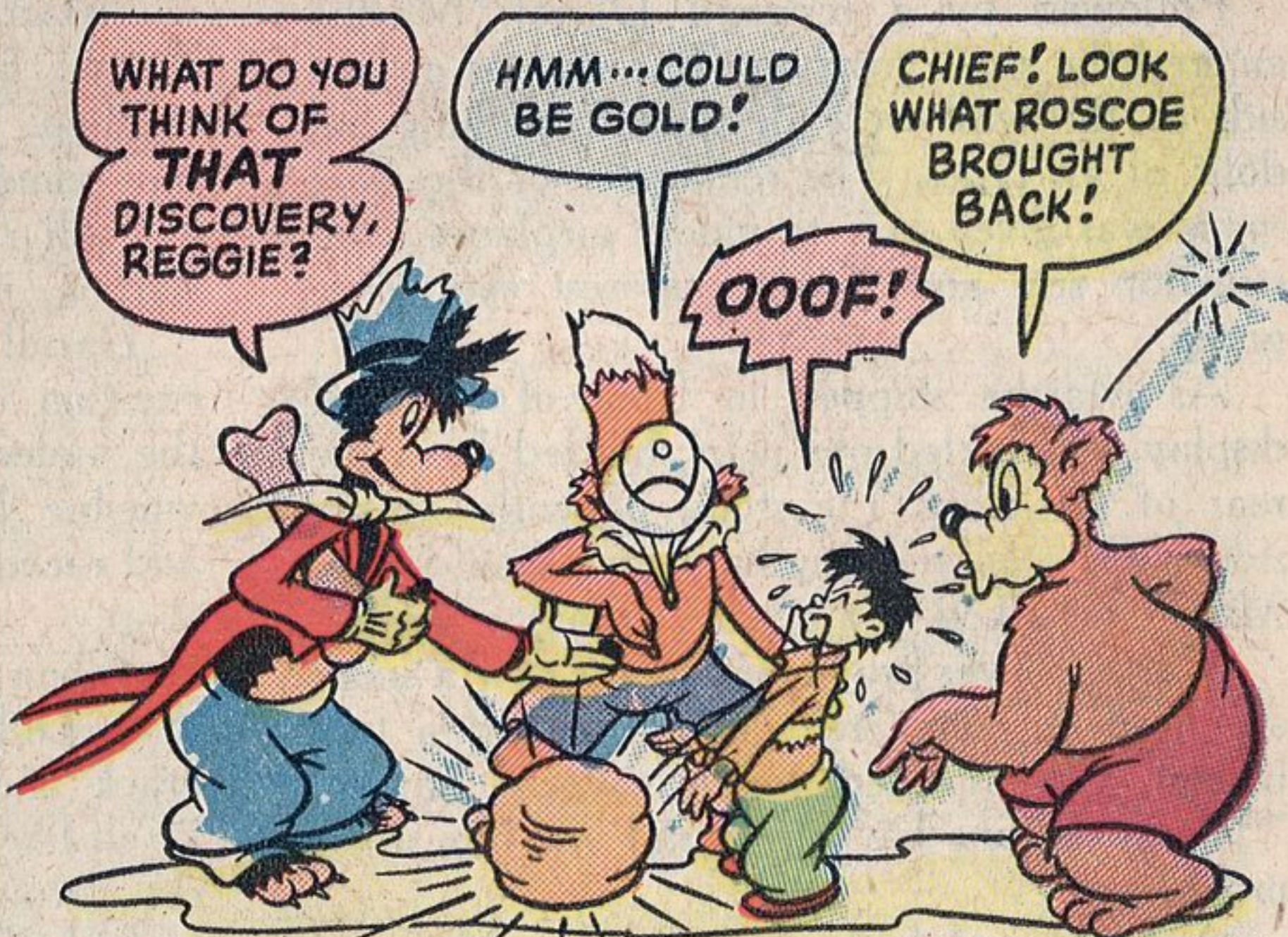
FEATURE COMICS







FEATURE COMICS



TOYSHOP Terror

"OH Darrel," Martha Roberts said as she gazed into the store window, "just look at these adorable dolls in Karl's Toyshop. I never have grown up. I still collect them."

"Some other time, Martha," Darrel replied. "We're late for our dinner date with Tony Conley. He said his F.B.I. office has information on those jewel robberies that have the police baffled."

"He won't mind waiting a few more minutes," Martha said.

Followed by a resigned Darrel, Martha entered the small toyshop. The shelves on one side of the wall were devoted to nothing but dolls of all types. The remainder of the store space was given over to model airplanes, construction sets and toys to interest every age group.

As Martha stopped in front of the doll display a wrinkled old man shuffled from the rear of the store. He stood patiently at her side. "Do you see anything you would like, Miss?" he asked in a hoarse, croaking voice.

Martha's eyes brightened as she saw a small shepherdess, complete with crook and a tiny bonnet. She reached for it eagerly, saying, "This is the one I want. Won't you buy it for me, Darrel?"

A frightened look came to the old man's eyes as Martha took the small doll from the shelf. He snatched it quickly from her and said, "I'm sorry, Miss, but that doll is not for sale."

"Look here," Darrel said warmly, "it was on sale. Why can't the young lady have it?"

"It was a mistake," Karl protested. "I didn't mean for it to be on the shelf. It is being saved for another customer of mine."

Darrel smiled ruefully at Martha. "I guess you'll have to make another choice," he said.

"That was the only one I saw that I really liked," she replied. "Let's go meet Tony."

"We have some fine imported dolls here," the old man said. "Why don't you look them over? Perhaps you will change your mind."

The engaged couple turned to leave the

store, when a small, shabby man darted into the shop, almost bumping into Martha. She stepped back, looking on curiously as the little man went to Karl and whispered a few words to him. The old shopkeeper nodded and handed him the shepherdess doll, which he had just refused to sell to her.

The shabby little man took the doll eagerly and bolted through the door again. "You see," Karl said, "that was the customer who had already paid me for the doll."

"Martha, suppose you go on and meet Tony," Darrel said, after the two had left the toyshop. "Tell him I've a hunch I'm working on—something to do with dolls."

"All right, Darrel," Martha replied. "But darling, do be careful."

Darrel slipped into an alley and, with the exertion of his redoubtable will, compressed the molecules of his body to become the invincible Doll Man. Then he left the alley and raced back in the direction of Karl's Toyshop.

When he reached it, Karl was closing the door. Doll Man hurried through the narrowing crack and shot between the old man's legs. "Felt like a cat or a dog came in," Karl croaked. "Now I'll have to waste more time trying to find it."

Doll Man leaped lightly to the shelf and posed rigidly against the wall. In the dim light he looked like any one of the dolls on display. He held his breath as the old man searched the store slowly and painstakingly.

Muttering his disgust, Karl finally drew the window shades and prepared to retire to his living quarters at the rear of the store. Just then a light knock sounded. The old man sighed and moved to the door, opening it slowly. He peered into the darkness, then swung the door open as he identified the visitor.

"It's you, Feeny," he said gutturally. "I didn't expect you so soon."

"I've got another customer," Feeny whined. "The stuff's in my pocket. Let's go."

Doll Man watched cautiously as the owner of the whining voice entered. It was the man

FEATURE COMICS

who had picked up the shepherdess doll early that afternoon.

"Let's go," Feeny repeated. "I have to rush this one. It's plenty hot."

"Very well," Karl said. "Come over to the shelf and I'll pick one out. I don't have one ready."

The two men walked to the doll display and Karl switched on a light, throwing the shelf into bright relief. Doll Man tensed as Karl drew a large jackknife from his pocket and flipped open the long, glittering blade. His gnarled hand reached out tentatively, as if undecided on which doll to choose.

After a moment his hand closed about the figure of Doll Man, who made his body even more rigid. "This one looks large enough to hold the stuff," Karl said. "I don't remember buying this model, but I am getting old and my memory is not as good as it was."

Holding Doll Man securely in his left hand, he brought up the right hand, which held the knife closer. The sharp point of the blade pricked the tunic which the tiny man wore.

As Karl put additional pressure on the knife, Doll Man twisted lithely away from the blade. "No you don't," he shouted, springing free of the grasp. With a blow too fast for the eye to follow, he sent the knife spinning into the darkness.

"It's Doll Man," Feeny shouted in a horrified voice. "I'm getting out." As Feeny reached the door and fumbled with the lock, Doll Man sprang to his shoulders and beat a powerful tattoo on the frantic crook's chin. Unnoticed, Karl crept up behind the busy little crime-buster and dealt him a heavy blow on the back. Gasping for breath, Doll Man dropped to the floor. Taking advantage of the

opportunity, Karl opened the door and the two men slipped into the night.

Doll Man sprang to his feet, wincing as he put his weight on his right ankle. Unable to run, he climbed to the top of a counter which held a model airplane. He jumped into the cockpit, spun the motor to life and took off through the still-open doorway.

He overtook the fleeing men a block down the street and crashed into Feeny, who was in the lead. The impact knocked the shabby crook to the sidewalk and Karl tripped over the sprawled body. Doll Man, despite his paining ankle, leapt from the plane to grapple with them.

While he was struggling to subdue the two, a police car pulled up at the curb. Tony Conley and two uniformed officers emerged, and quickly manacled the now-quiet Karl and Feeny.

Then, to the Doll Man's surprise, Martha stepped from the car, saying, "I just couldn't go home knowing you would be in danger, Doll Man, so I told the story to Tony. I'm glad I did."

"What are the charges against these two, Doll Man?" Tony asked.

Doll Man held a sparkling handful of jewelry. "I took these from Feeny," he said. "You will probably find they were stolen tonight by the thugs you said are terrorizing the town. Old Karl was putting the stolen goods in dolls while Feeny, acting as a go-between, would then take the dolls to a fence."

"We'll get a confession from Feeny," Tony assured him. Then he grinned as he said, "I doubt if old Karl will want to return to the doll business when he's served his time—not after tangling with the Doll Man."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

Of FEATURE COMICS, published monthly at Buffalo N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Jesse C. Rogers, Jr., 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Comic Favorites, Inc., 578 Summer St., Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Henry P. Martin, Jr., 715 Locust Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

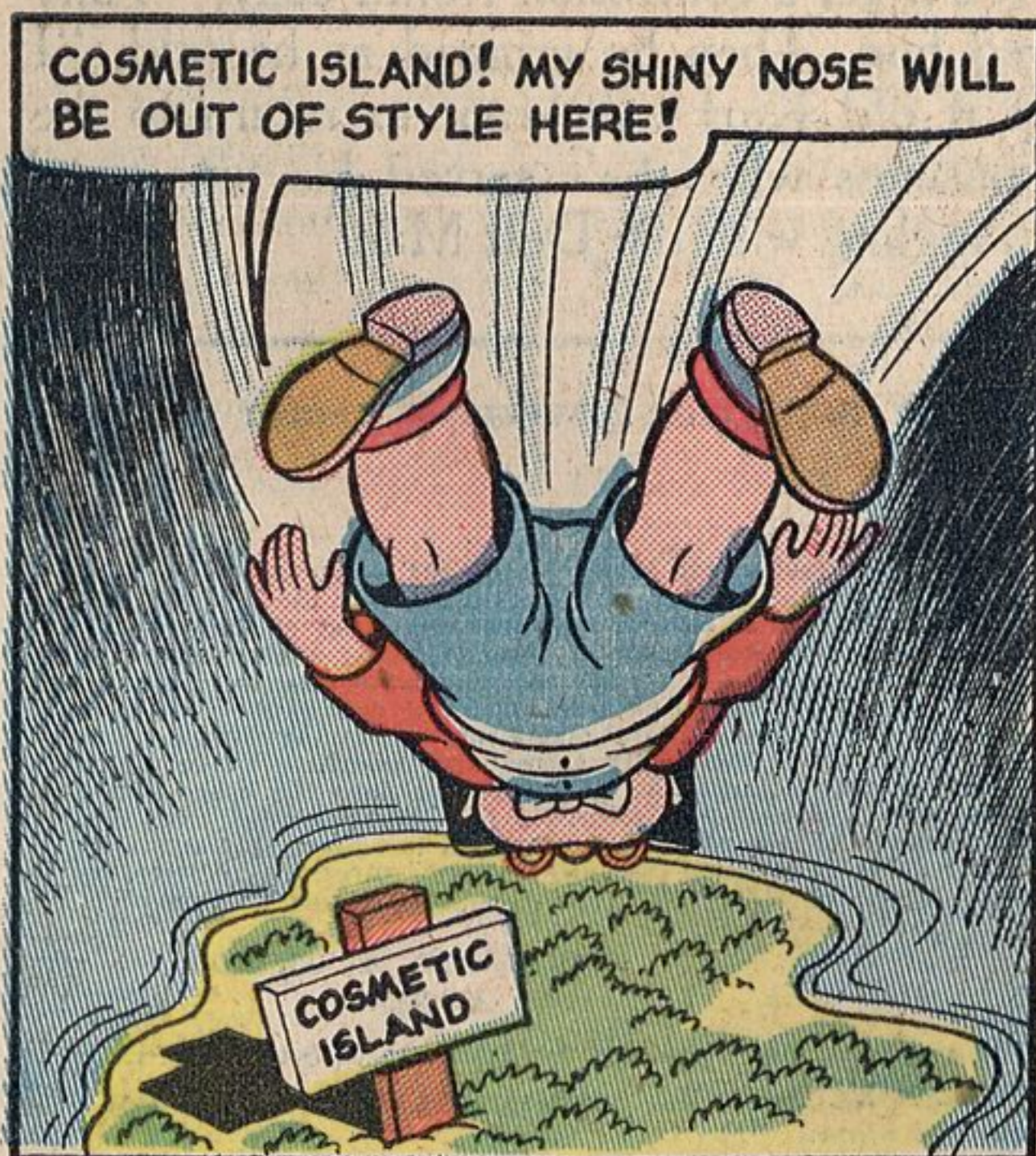
EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher

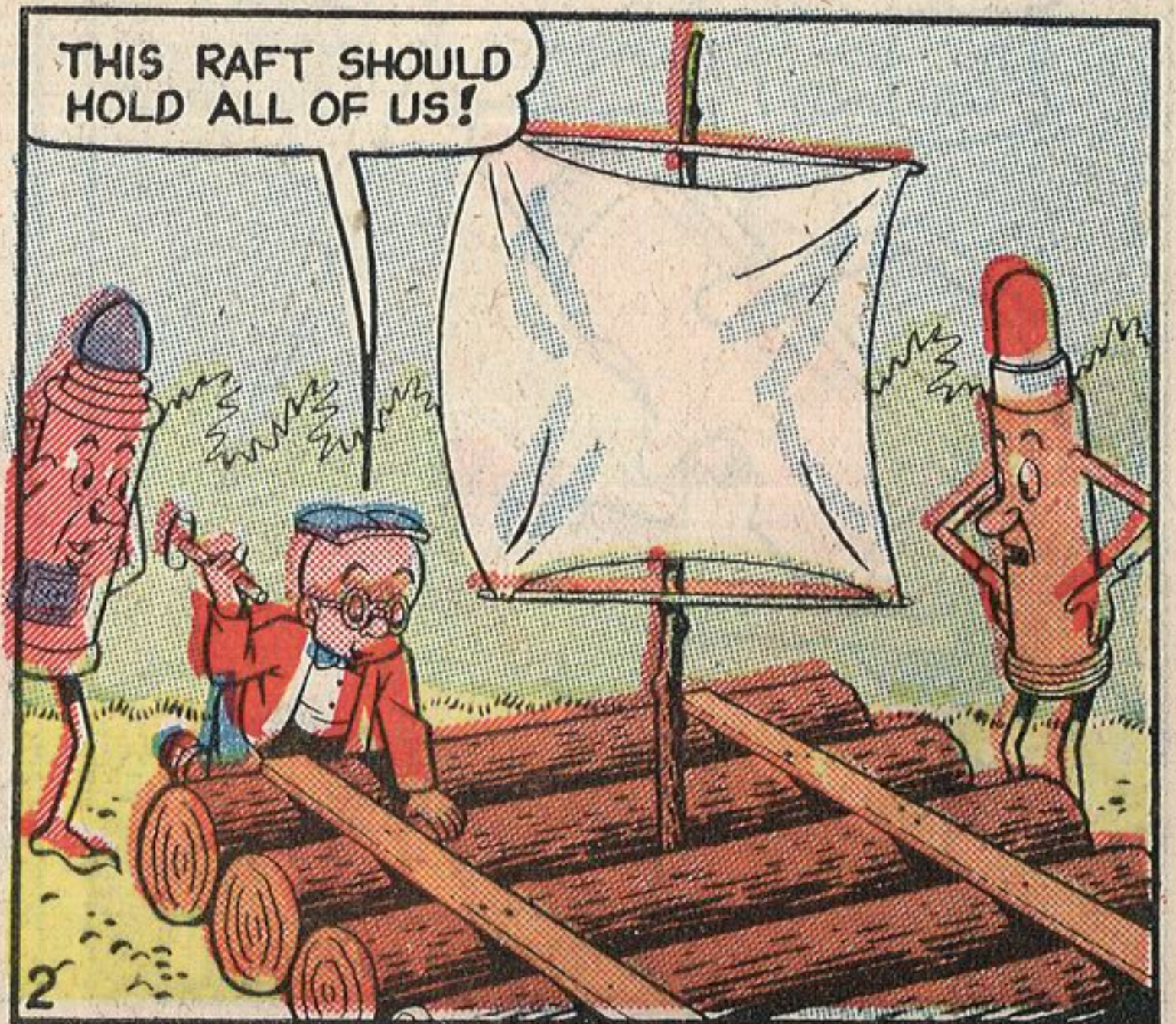
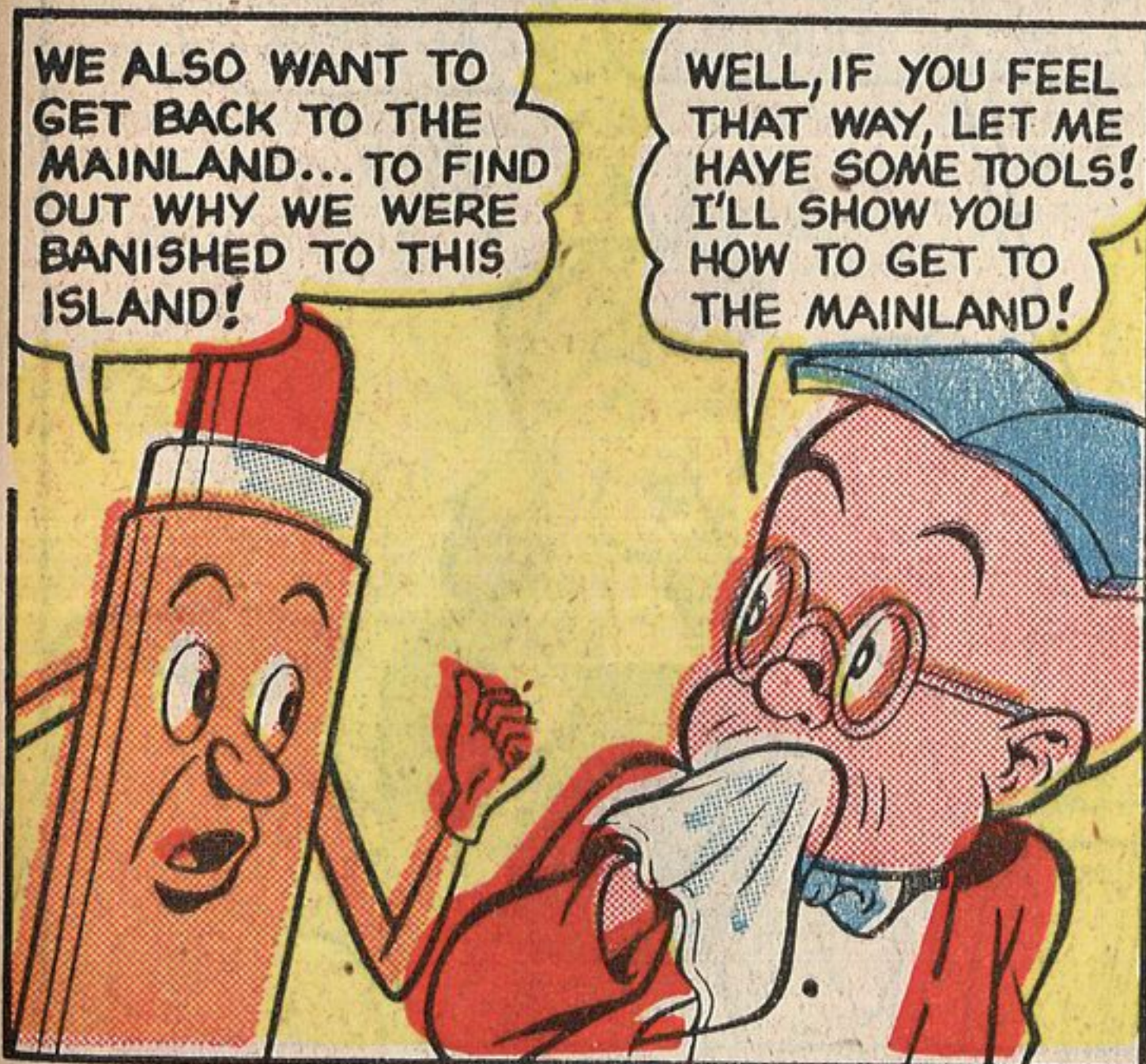
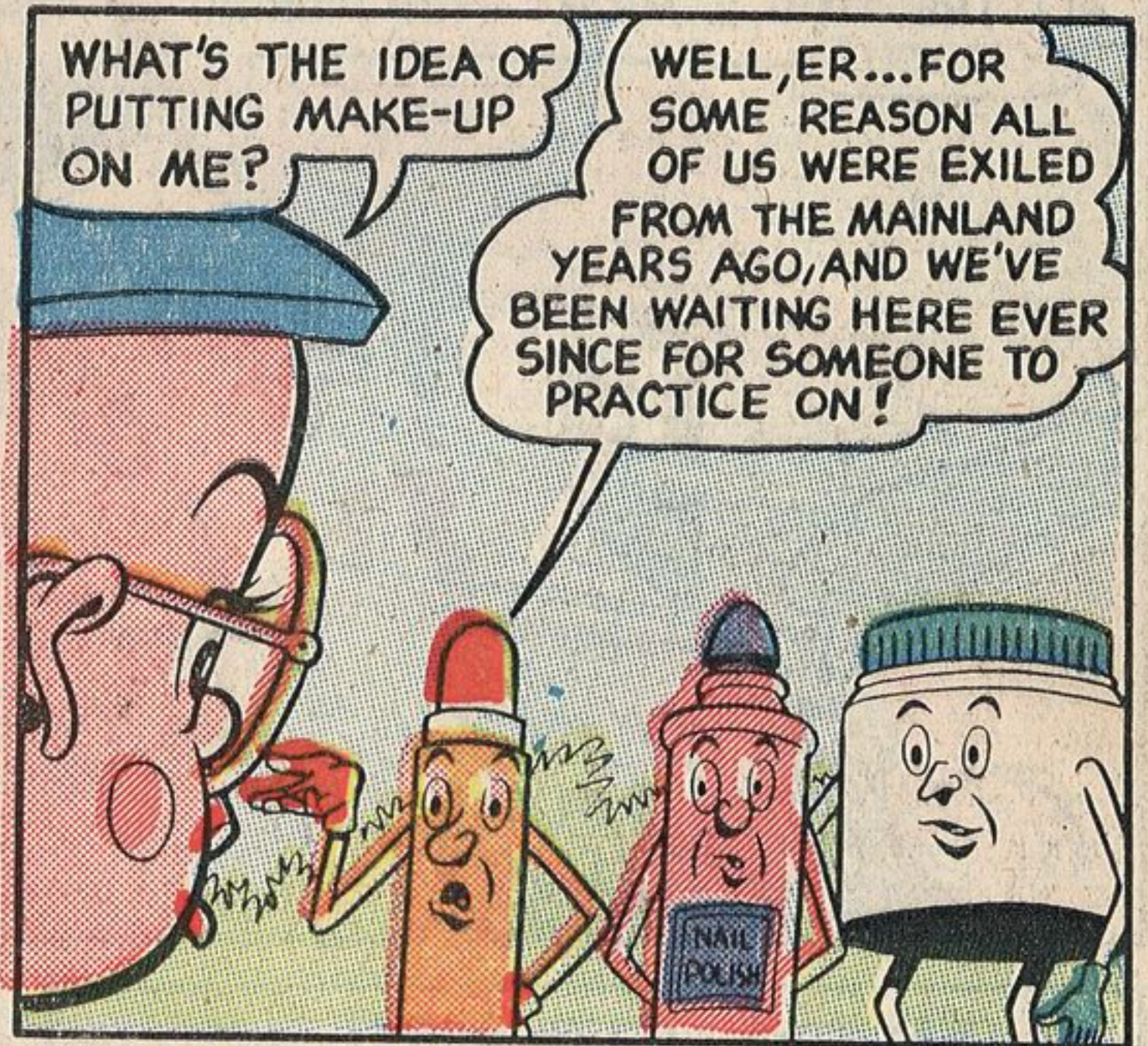
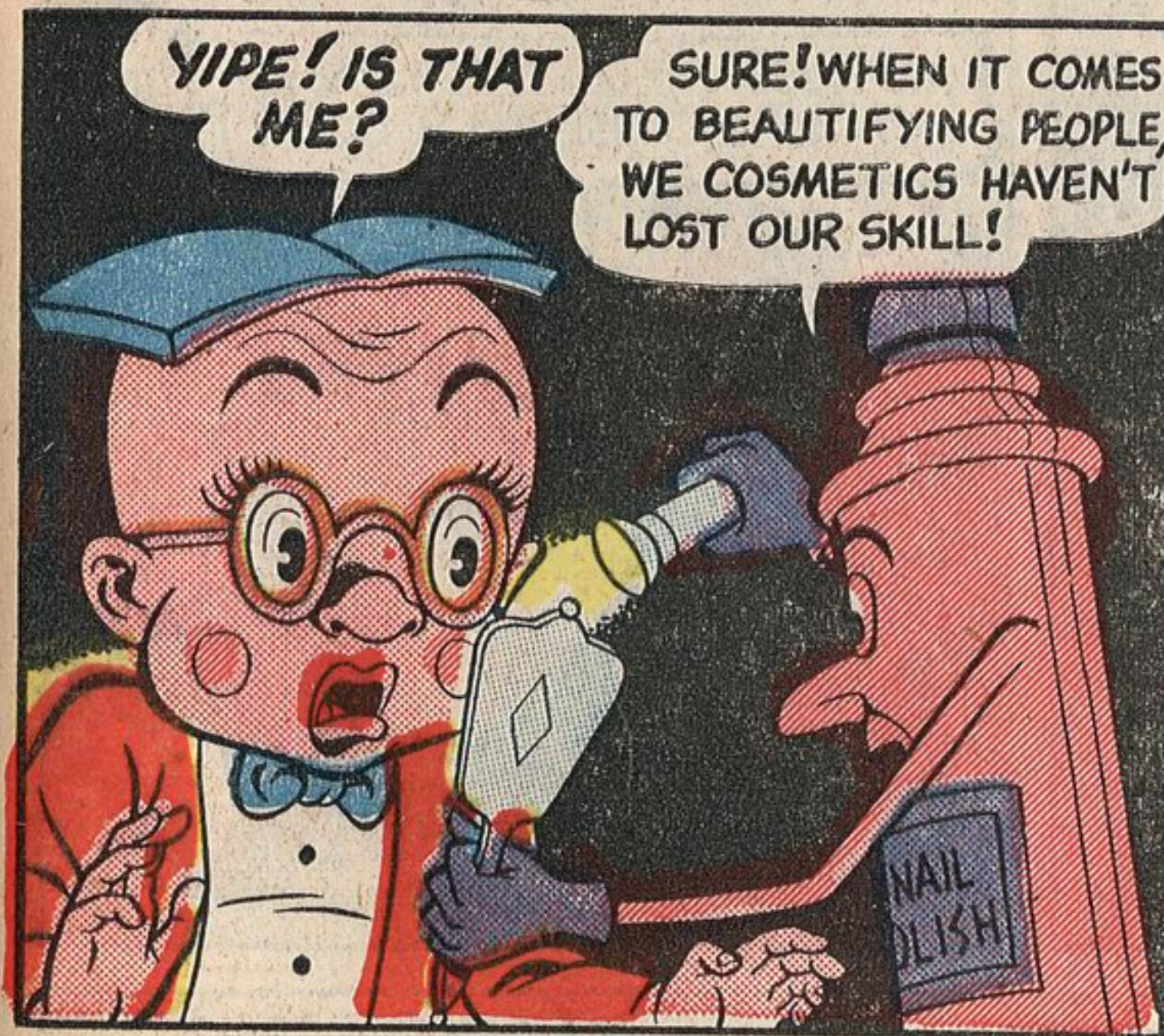
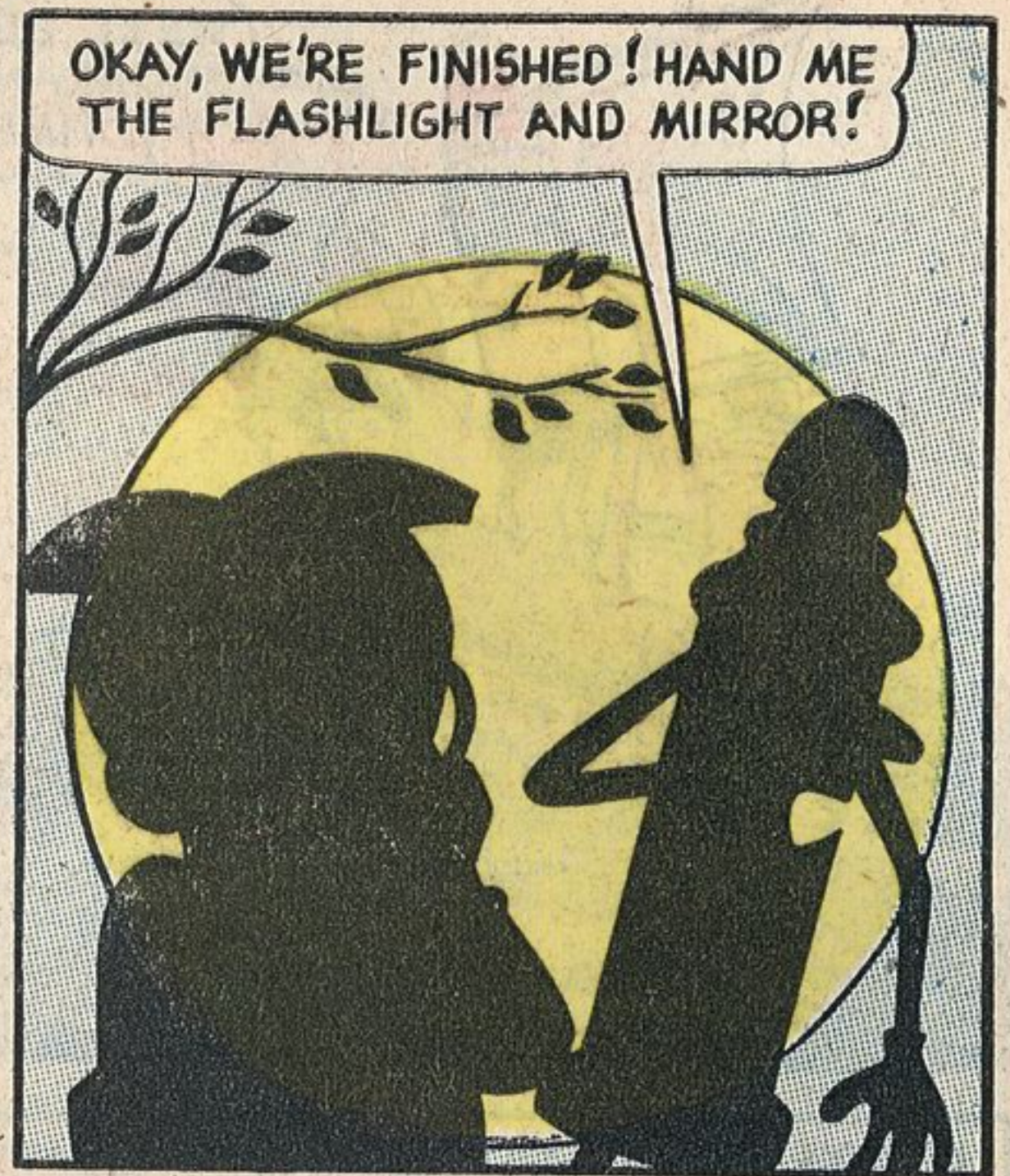
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1948.
LOUIS J. KURLANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

PERKY by Gill Fox

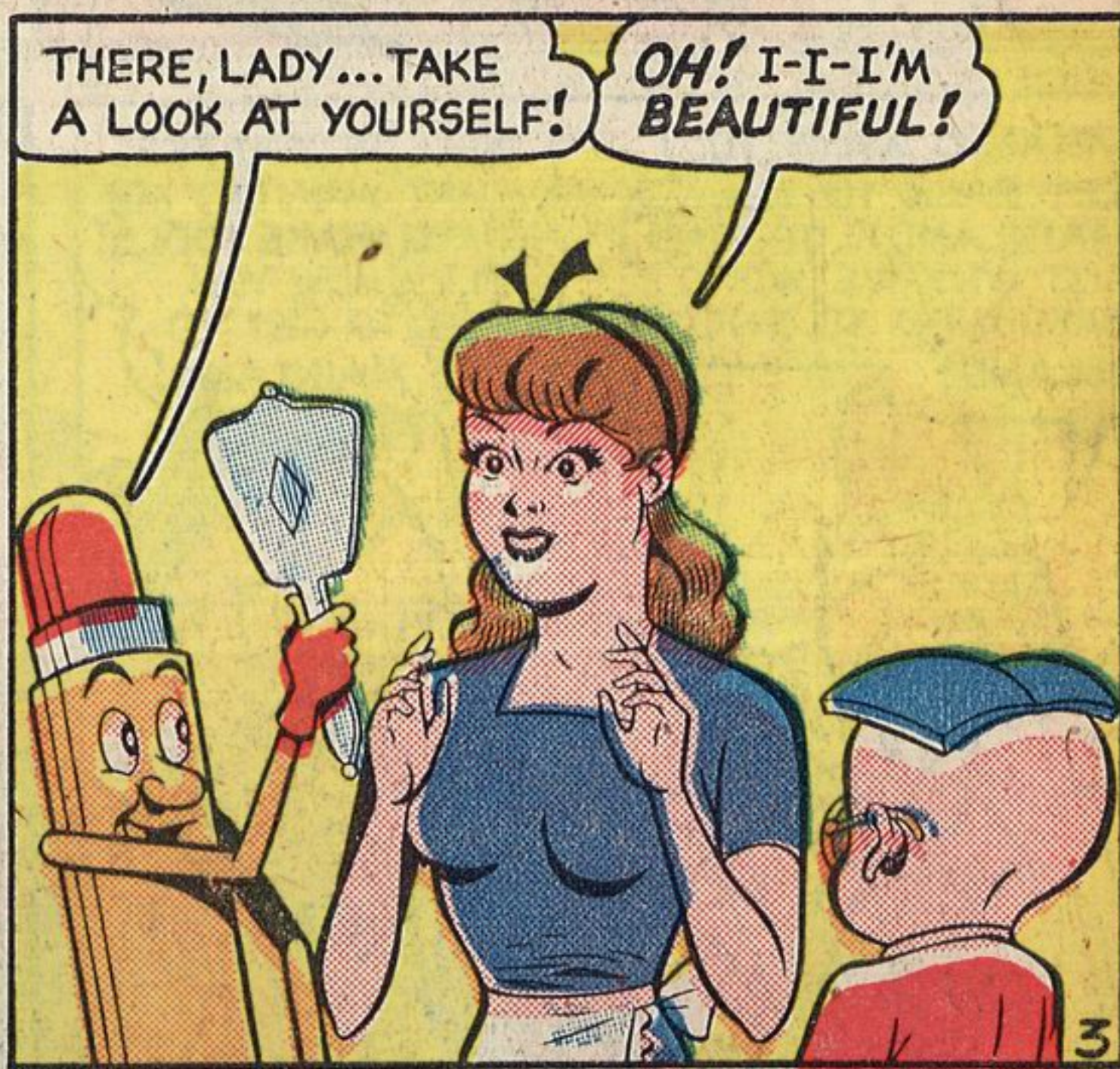
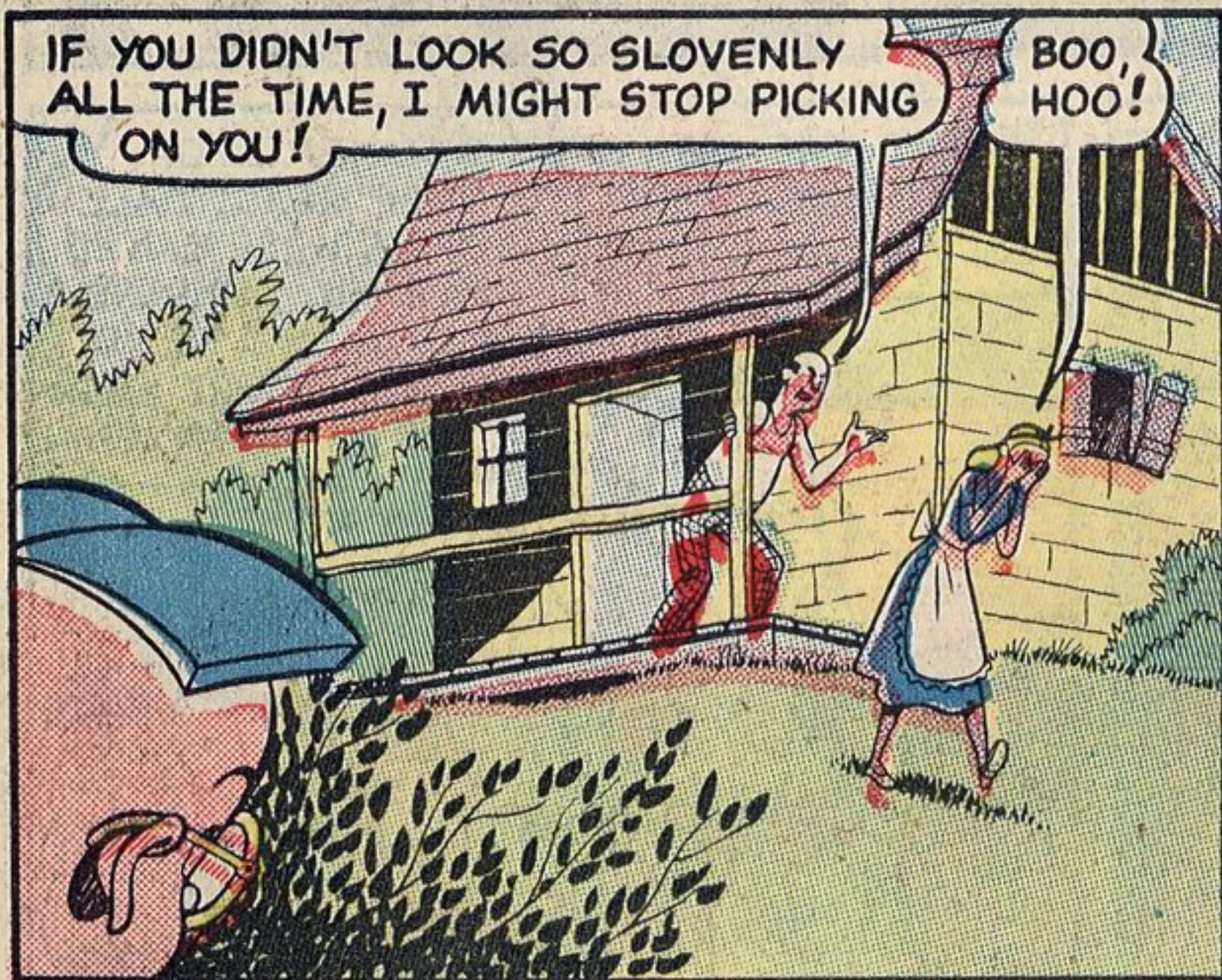
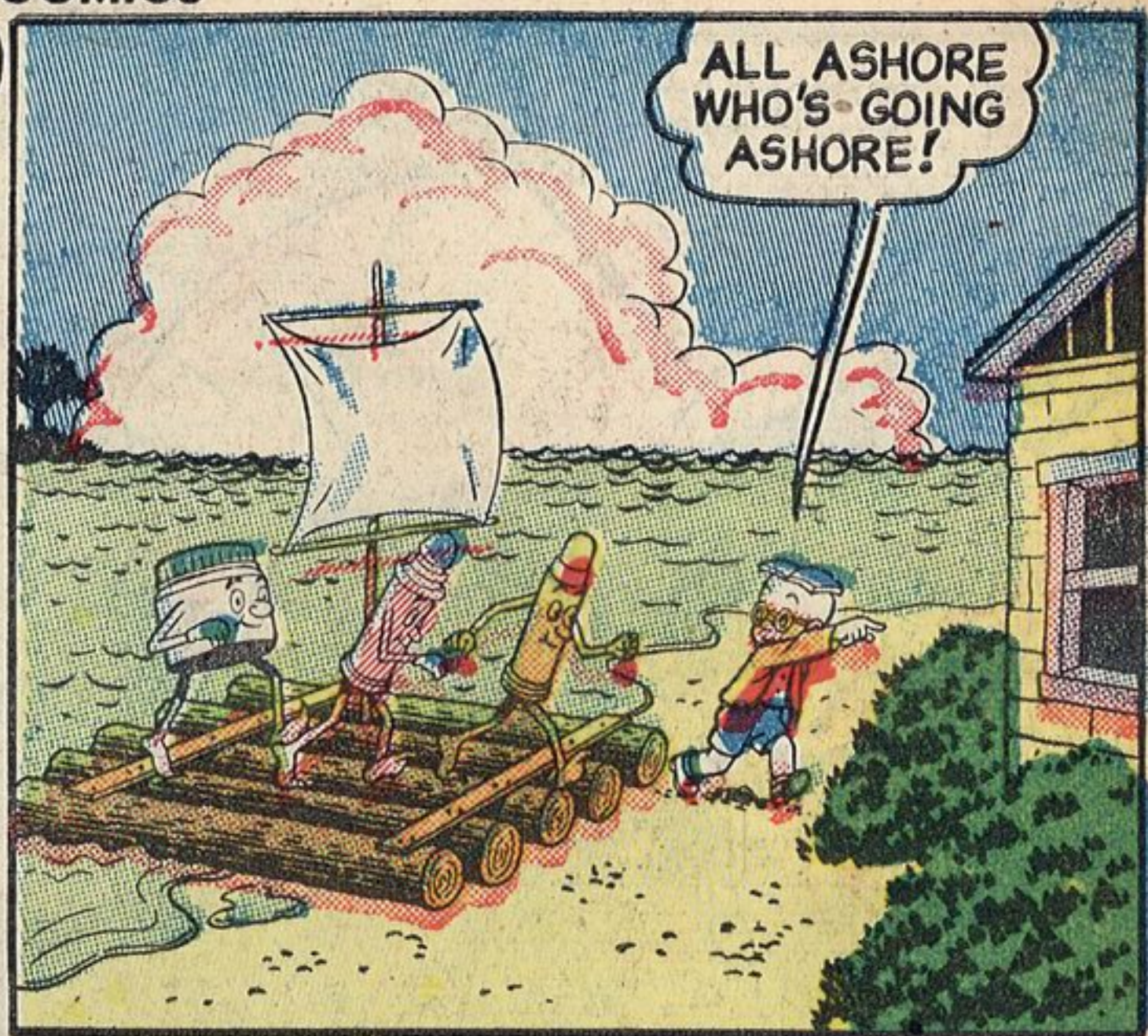
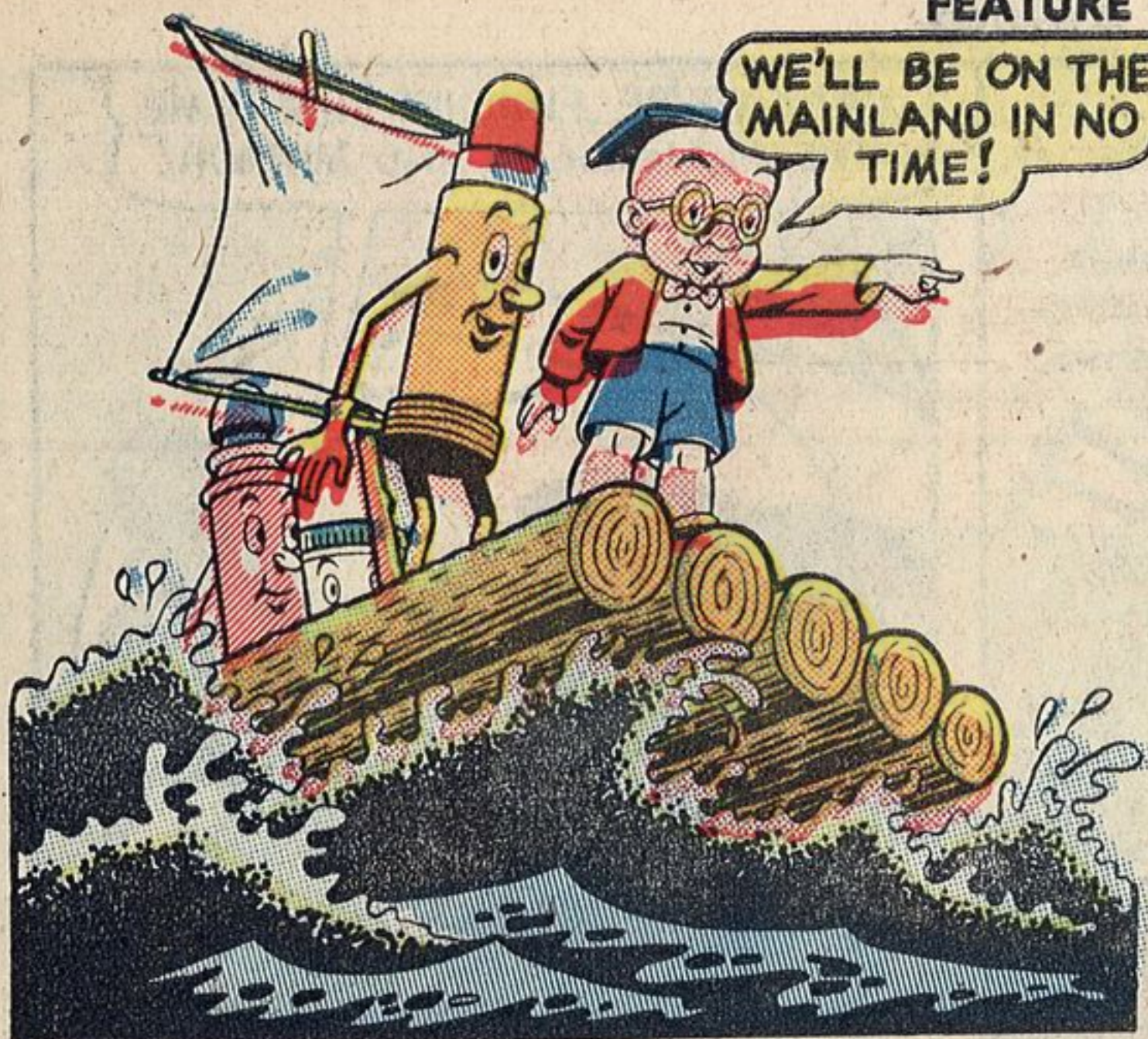


Perky, the boy who flies to lands of fantasy, naturally meets characters who are out of this world. We now find him landing on Cosmetic Island, where he tries to solve the problems of the **EXILED COSMETICS!**

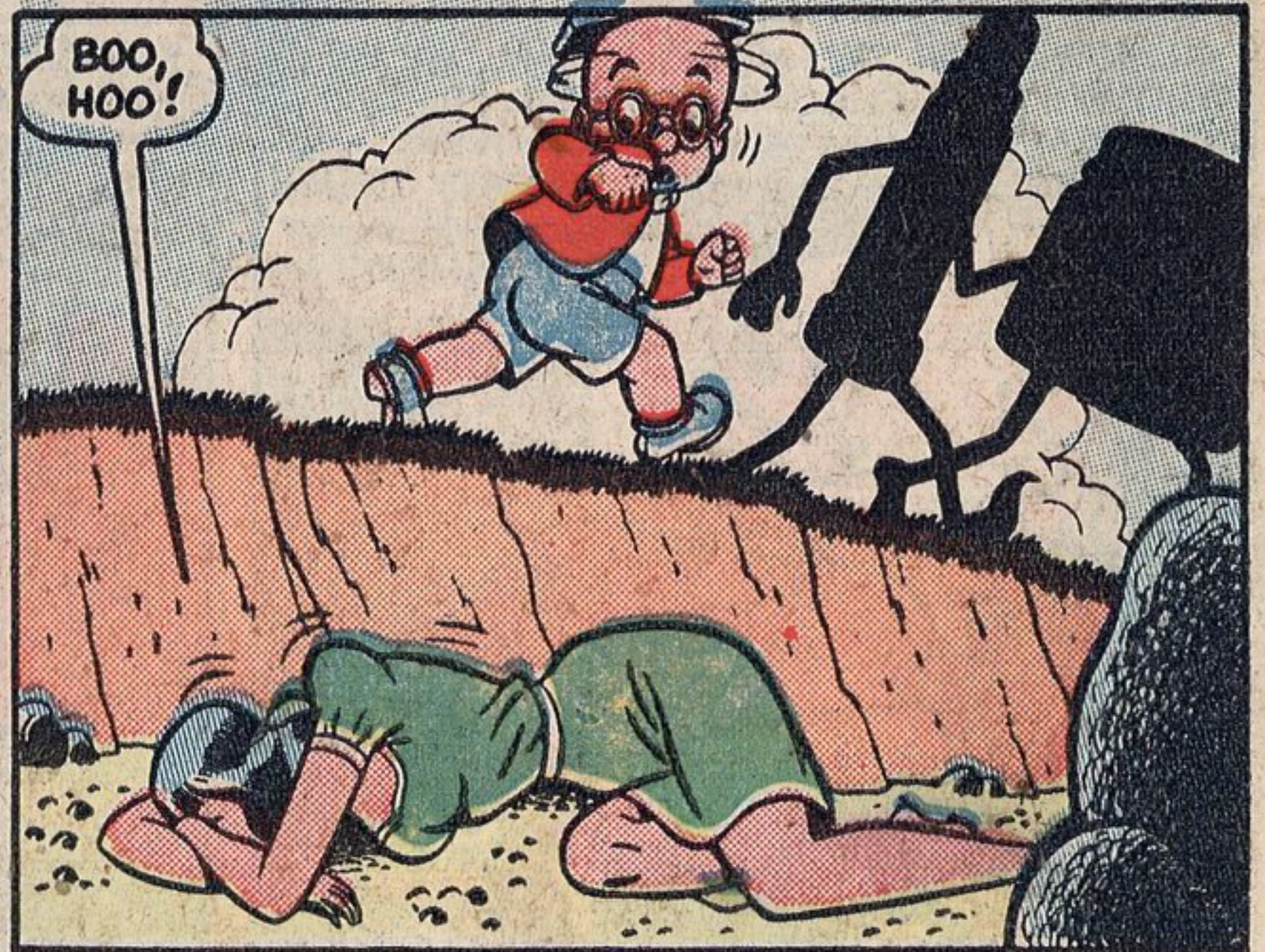
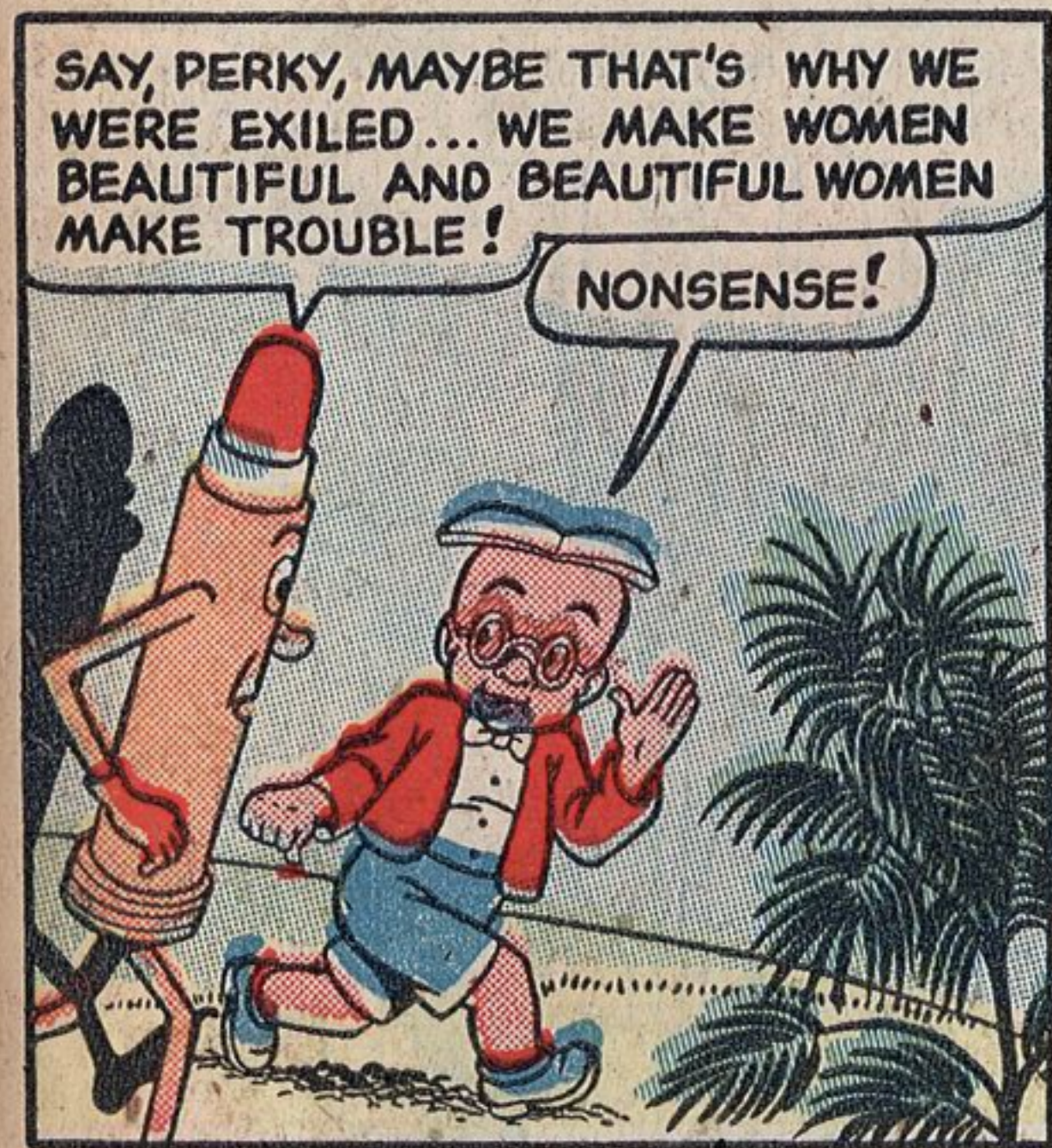


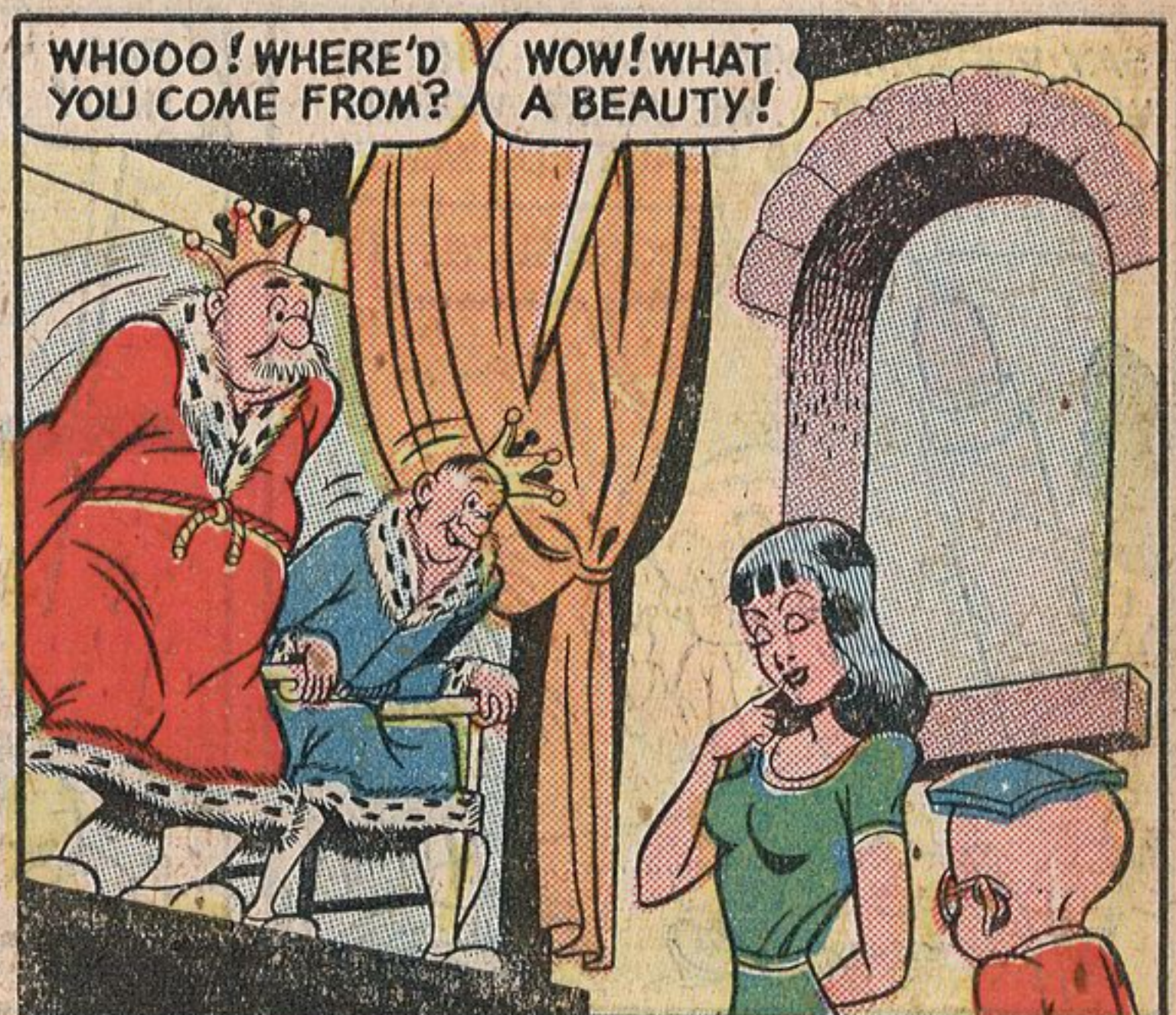
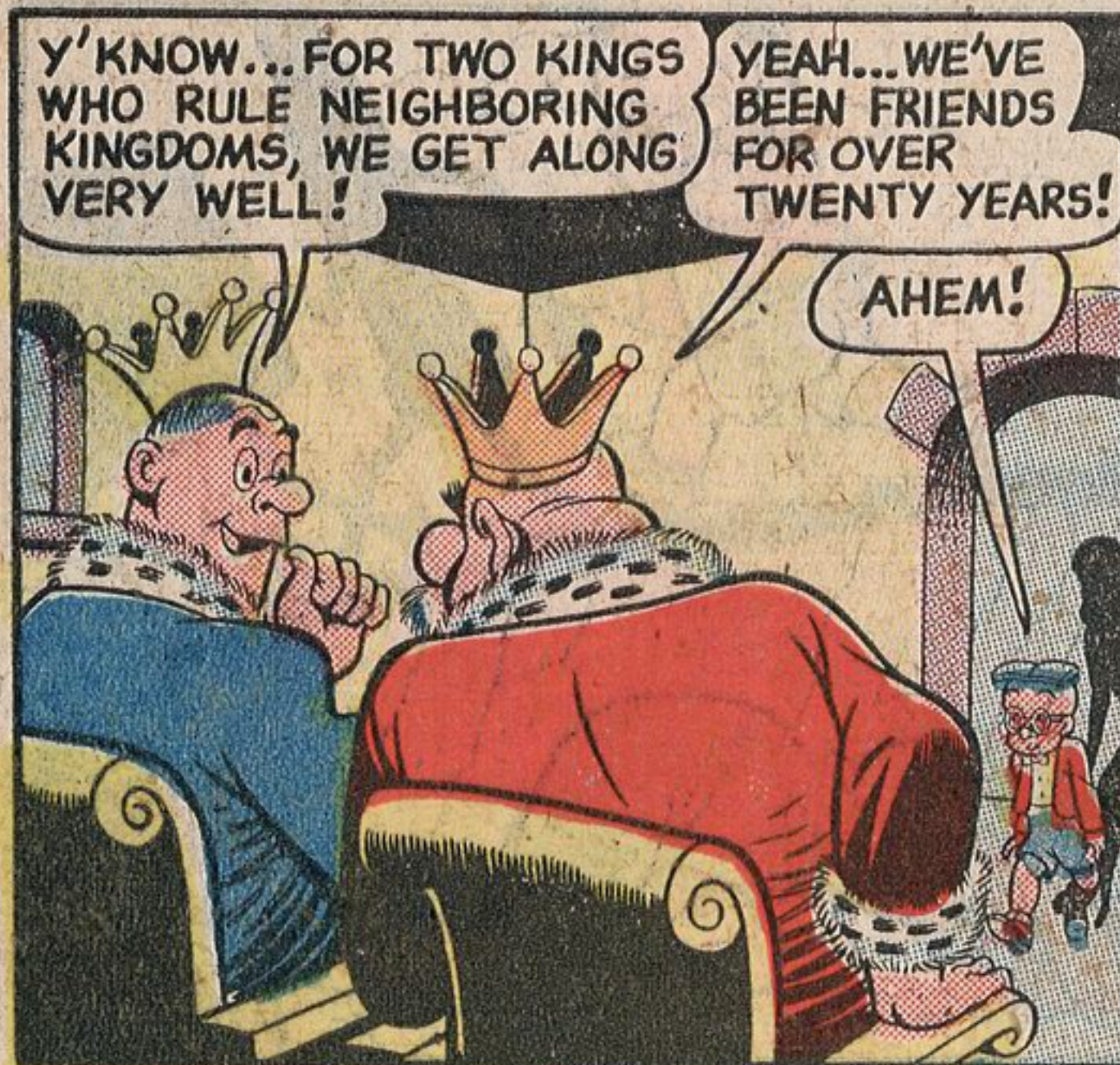


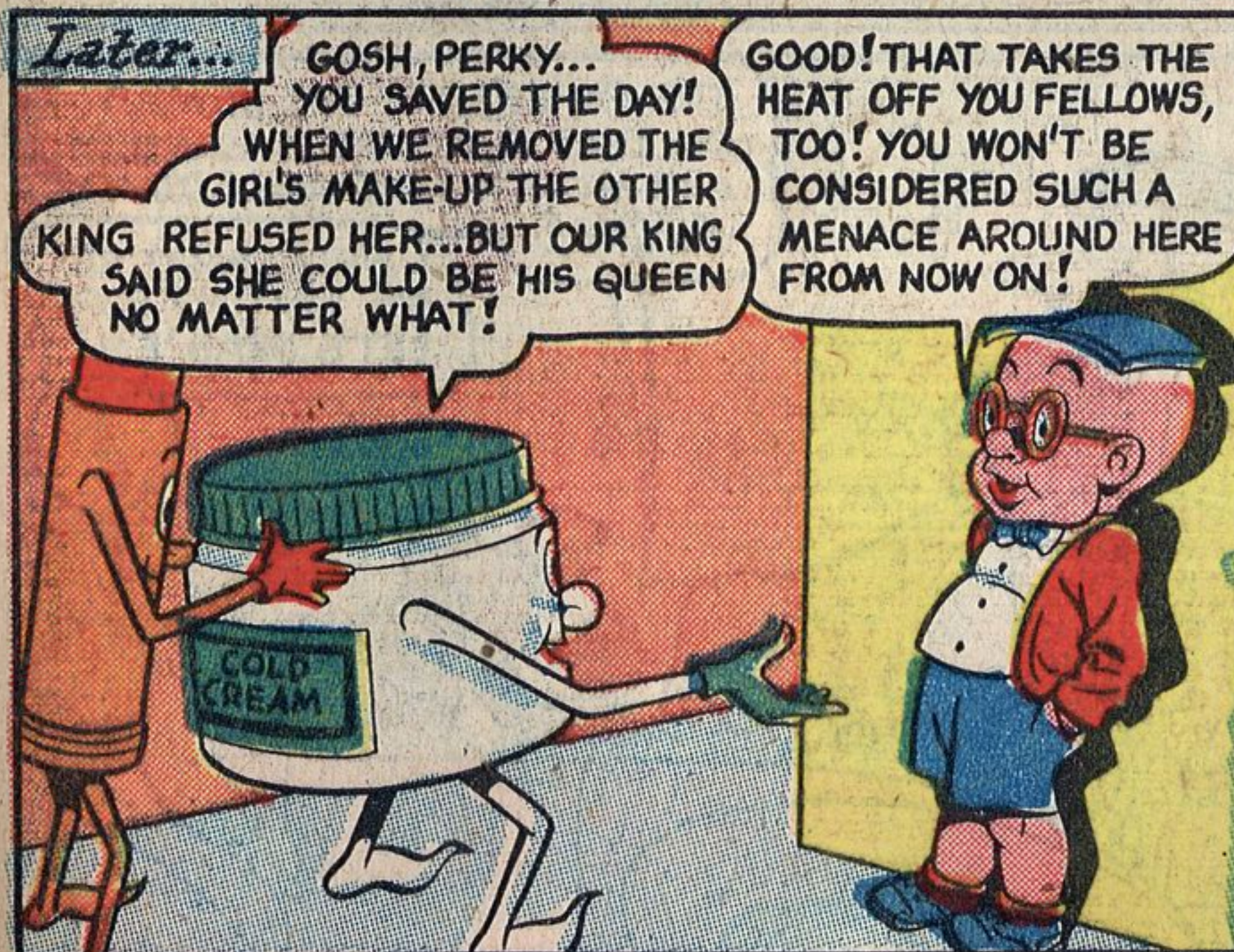
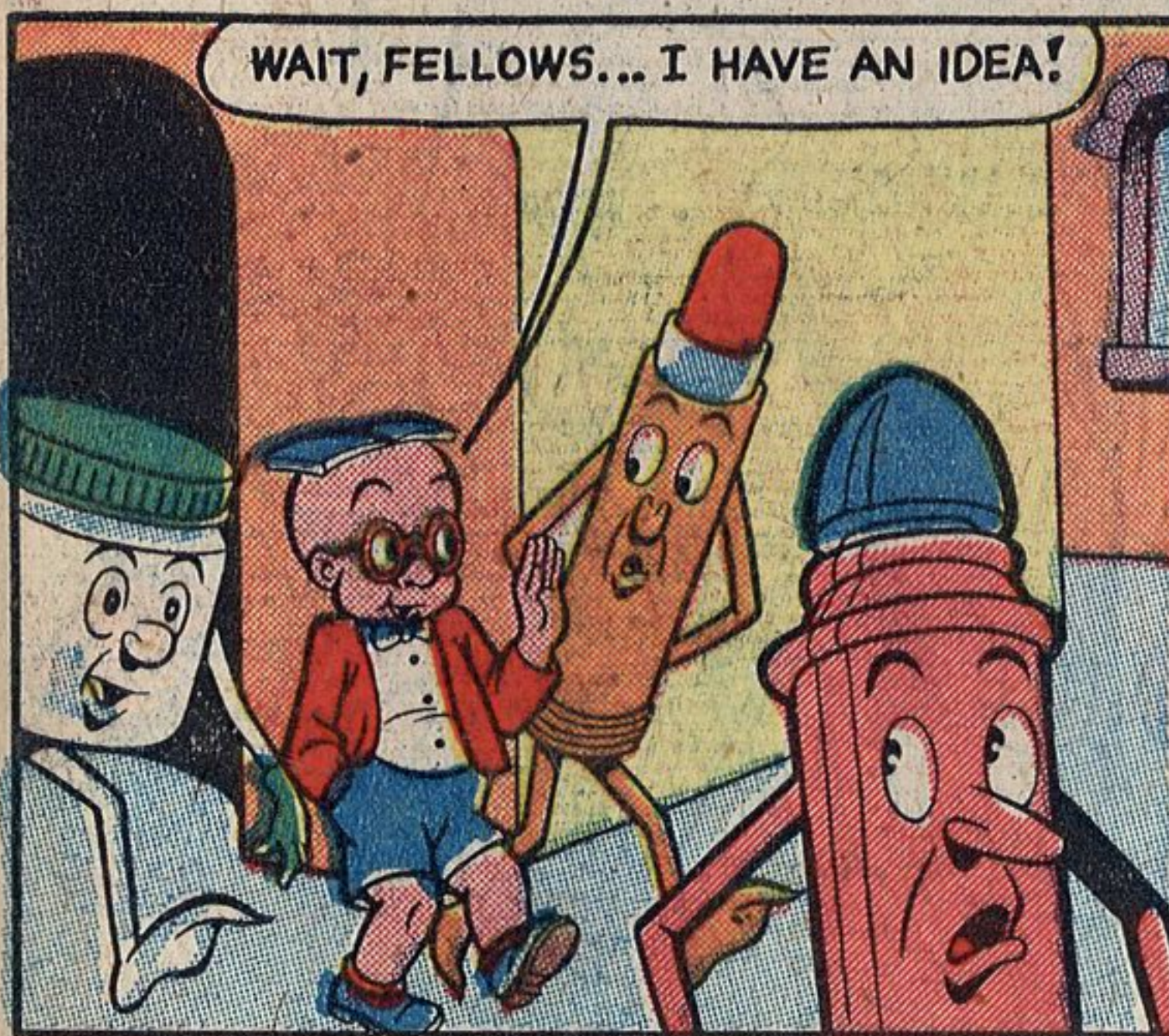
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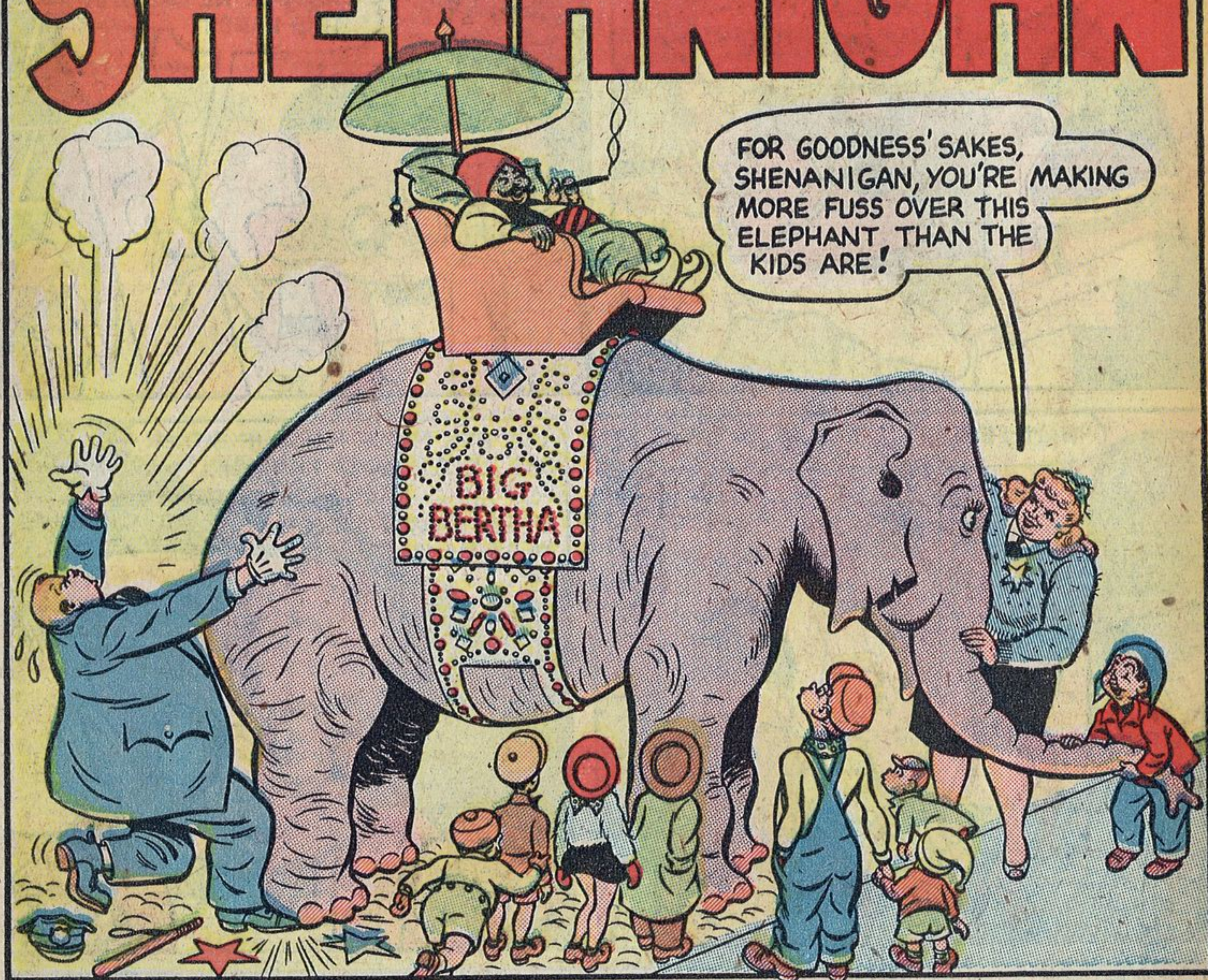
FEATURE COMICS



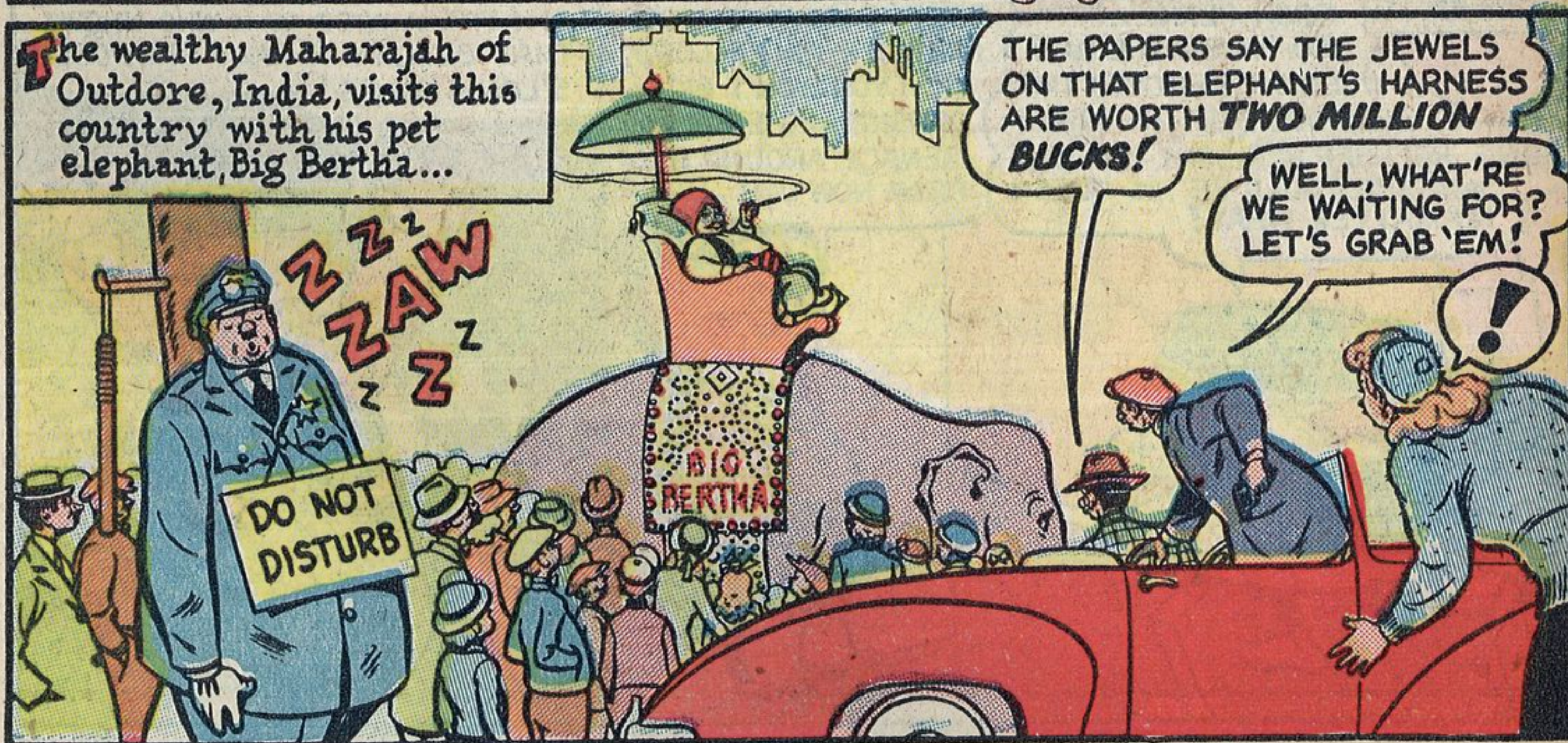




SHENANIGAN



The wealthy Maharajah of Outdore, India, visits this country with his pet elephant, Big Bertha...



IT'S MY JOB TO GUARD BIG BERTHA AND
SEE THAT NOBODY STEALS THOSE JEWELS!
DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR,
OR MUST I GET
ROUGH?

ULP! IT'S



**ULP! IT'S
HELEN
HIGHWATER!**

OW!

WE WOULDN'T
THINK OF
ROBBING
THAT
ELEPHANT...
HONEST!

IN FACT,
WE'RE ON
OUR WAY
OUTTA
TOWN
RIGHT
NOW!

NICE WORK, HELEN! WE CAN'T STOP THE MAHARAJAH FROM RIDING HIS JEWEL-COVERED ELEPHANT ALL OVER TOWN, BUT WITH YOU ON THE JOB, I FEEL EASIER ABOUT IT!

THANKS, CHIEF!

THANKS,
CHIEF!

AT NIGHT, THE ELEPHANT SLEEPS IN THE BASEMENT GARAGE OF THE GILTMORE HOTEL! WHO WILL GUARD IT THEN, CHIEF?

**I'LL LET YOU
PICK THE NIGHT
GUARD, HELEN!
YOU CAN HAVE
ANYONE ON
THE FORCE WHO
RATES YOUR
CONFIDENCE!**

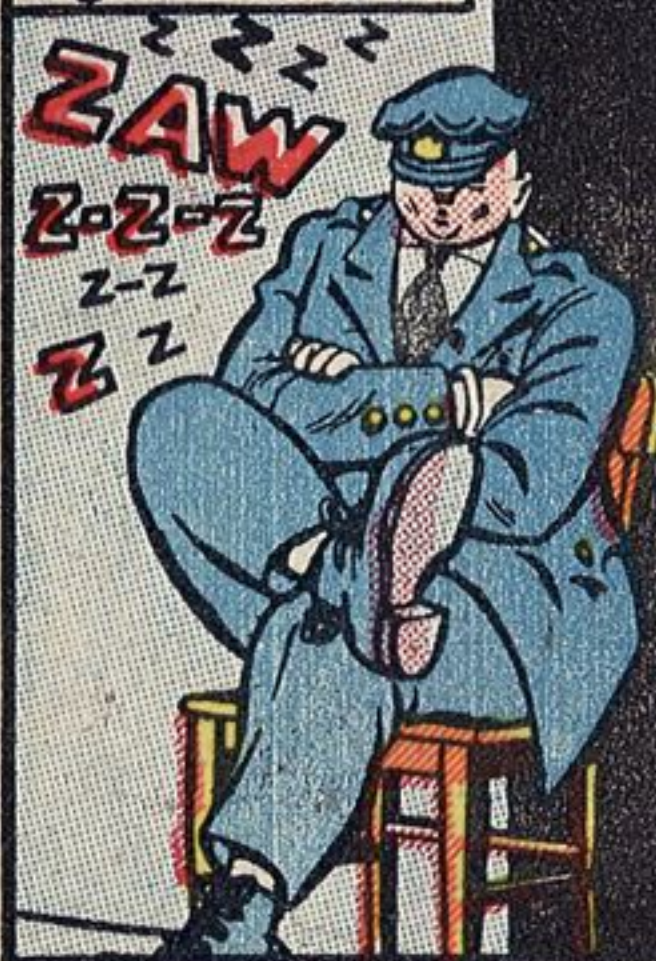
And so...

SHENANIGAN,
WAKE UP!
I'VE GREAT NEWS
FOR YOU!

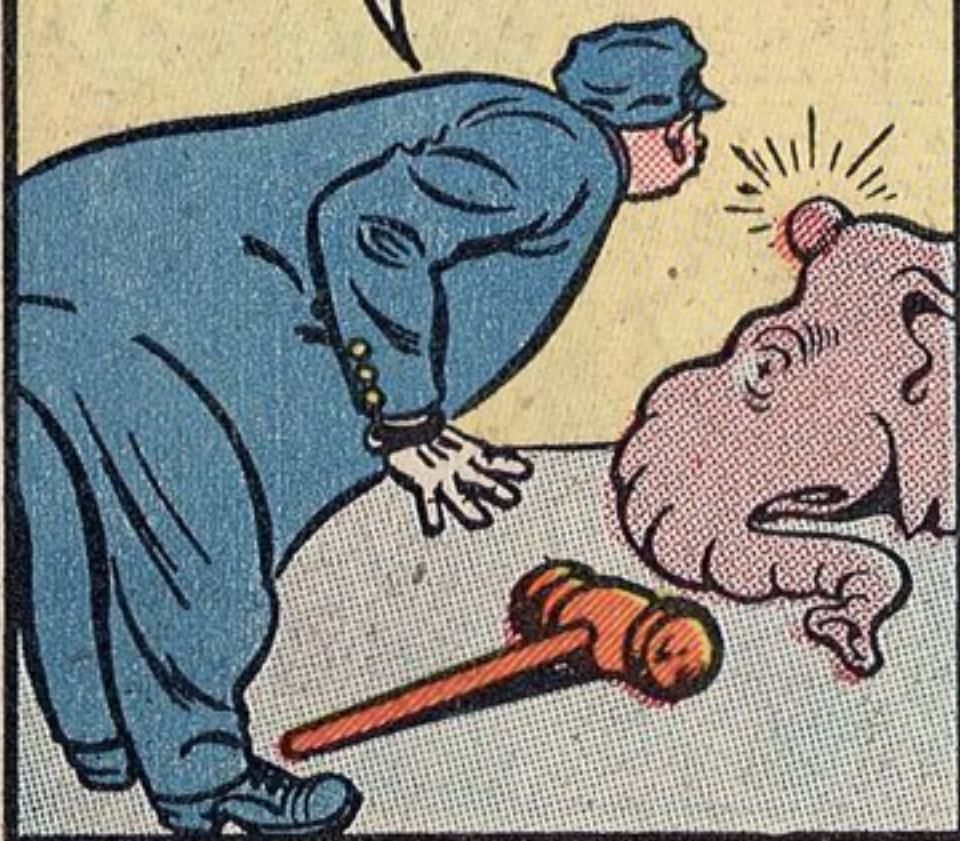
MM-M-M- YAWN-N!
MUSTA DOZED OFF!
LIKE I'VE TOLD YOU
MANY TIMES, **I CAN'T
SLEEP AT NIGHT!**
THEN, IN THE DAYTIME,
I'M DEAD! YAWN-N-N!

I UNDERSTAND,
HONEY! INSTEAD
OF COUNTING
SHEEP AT NIGHT,
I'VE FIXED IT SO
YOU CAN WATCH
AN ELEPHANT!

That night,
in the
Giltmore
basement
garage...

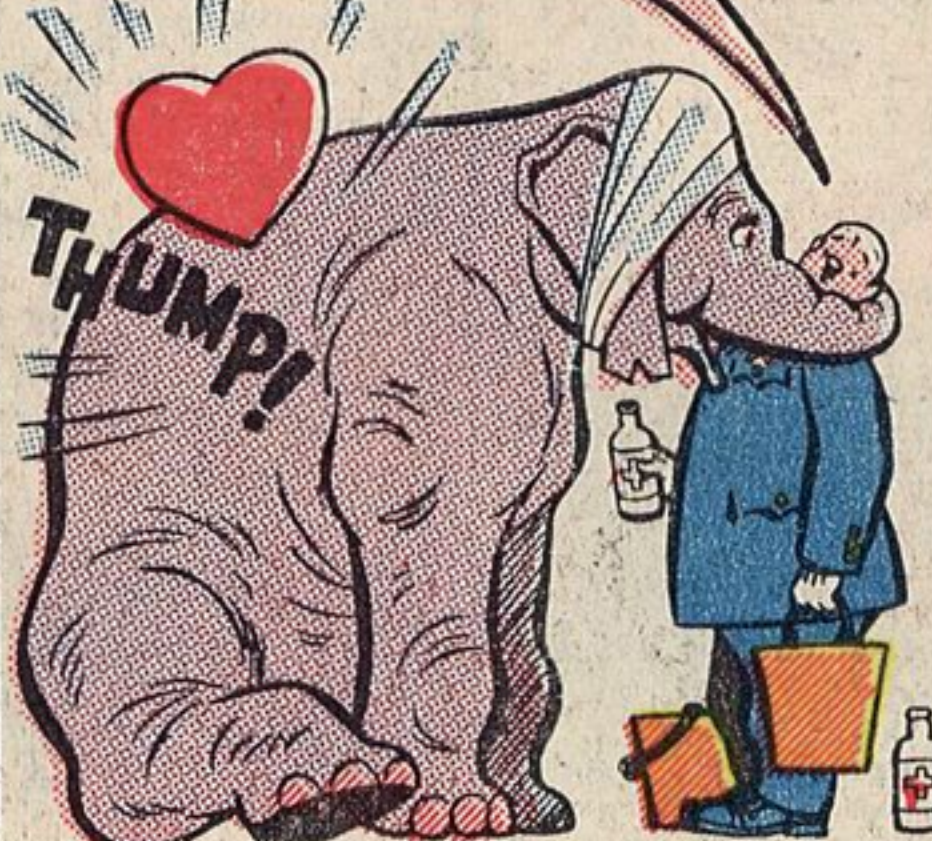


MIGOSH! SOMEBODY'S
BOPPED BIG BERTHA WITH
THIS SLEDGE HAMMER
AND SWIPED HER GEM-
STUDED HARNESS!



Several days later...

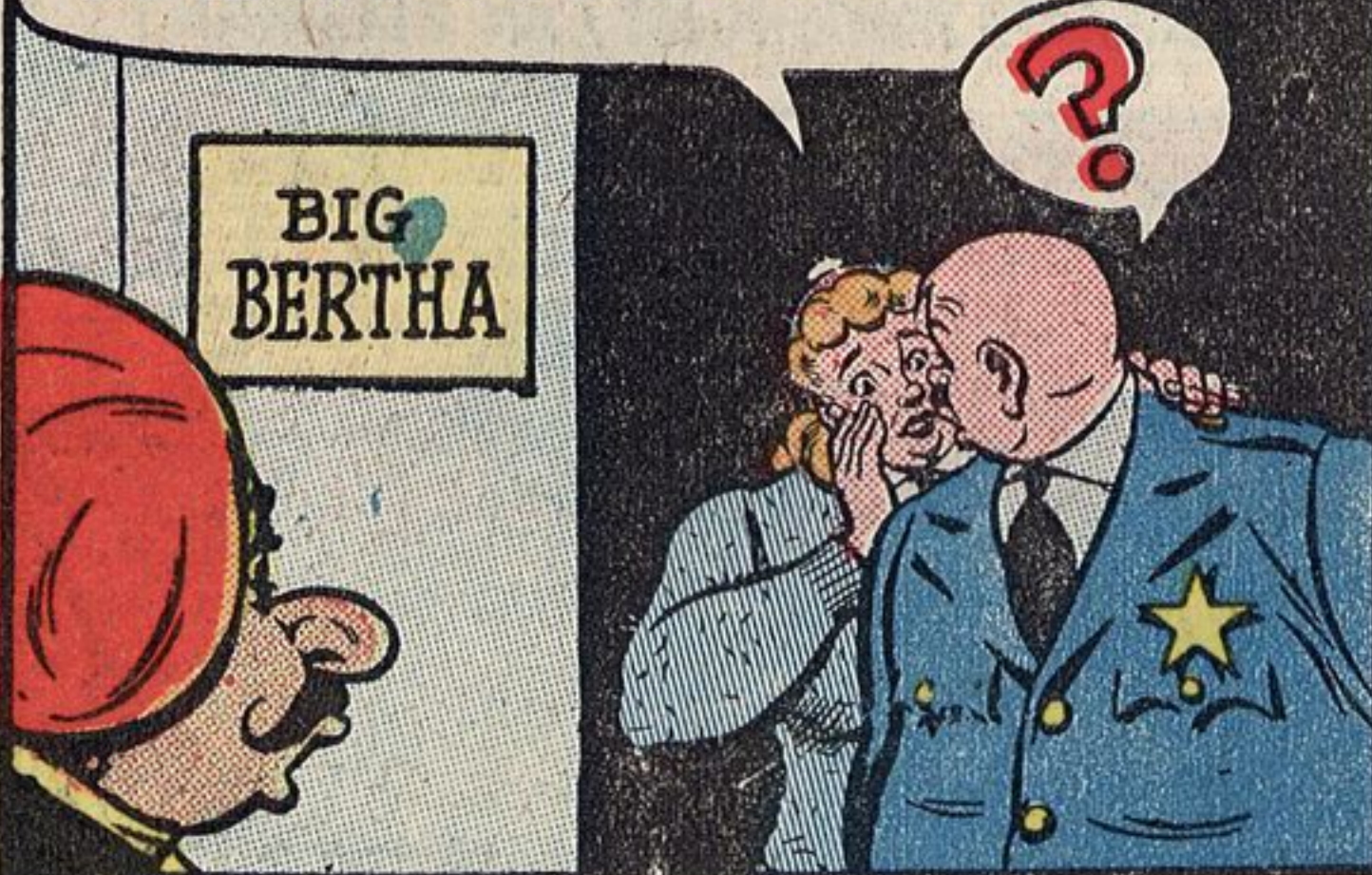
I'VE USED UP TEN
GALLONS OF LINIMENT,
BUT I THINK BIG BERTHA
IS ALMOST WELL!



WE'VE FOUND NO TRACE OF
THE MISSING GEMS, DEAR!
THE CHIEF SAYS THAT IF YOU
DON'T GET BUSY AND LOCATE
THEM, YOU'RE OUT OF A JOB!

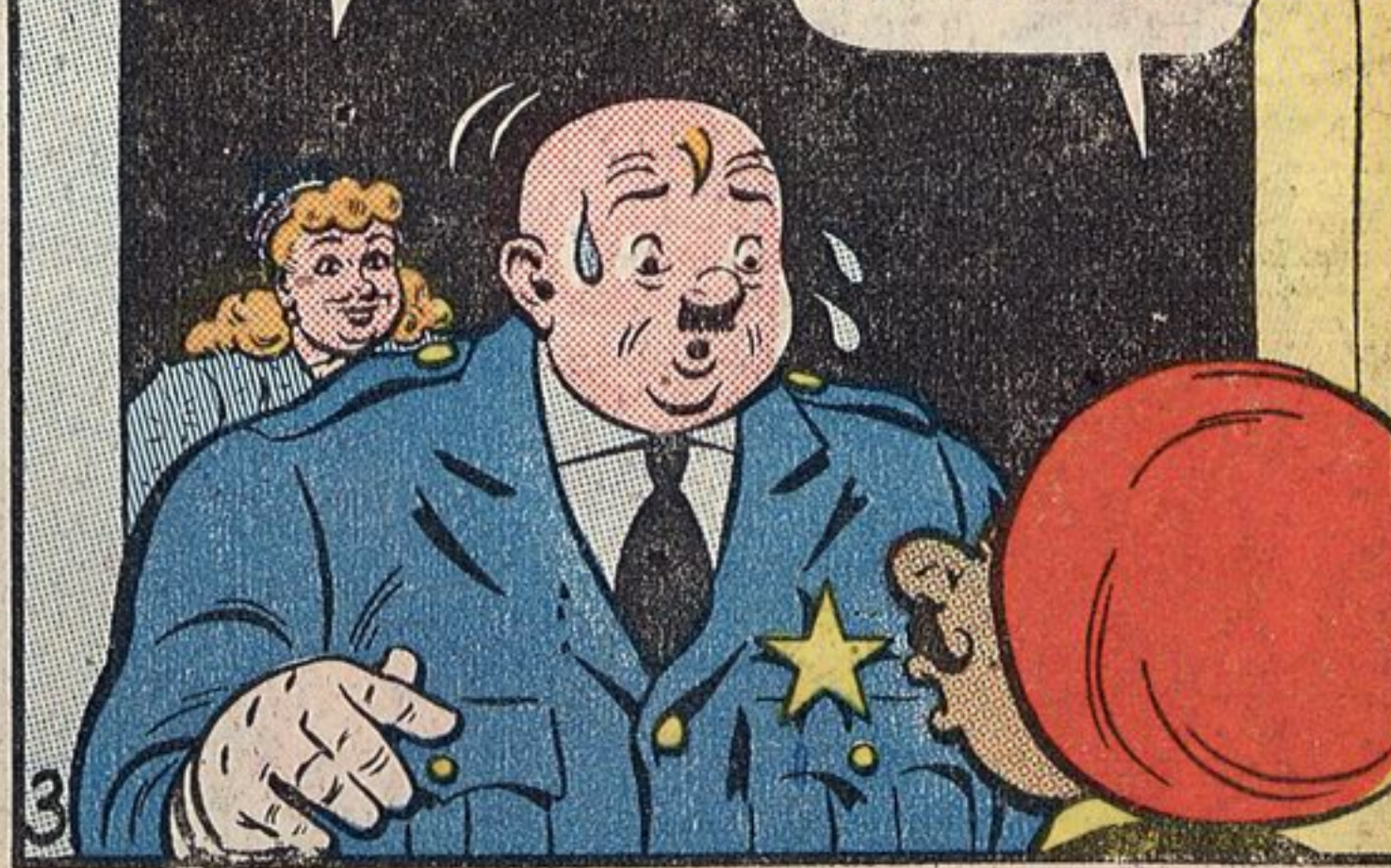


I'VE BEEN TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY
STUDYING UP ON ELEPHANTS! I'VE
DISCOVERED A PECULIAR FACT ABOUT
THEM THAT MAY HELP YOU TO
RECOVER THE STOLEN JEWELS!
LISTEN! B-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!



NOW, ALL YOU NEED IS
THE MAHARAJAH'S
PERMISSION TO RIDE
HIS ELEPHANT
AROUND TOWN!

IF IT MEANS
THE RECOVERY
OF MY JEWELS,
YOU MAY RIDE MY
ELEPHANT ANYWHERE
YOU WISH!



Ten days later...

NUTS! HELEN HIGHWATER'S IDEA IS ALL WET! FOR TEN DAYS I'VE BEEN RIDING THIS BEAST ALL OVER TOWN, AND STILL NOTHING HAPPENS!

WHOA, BERTHA! MIGOSH! HELEN'S THEORY MUST BE WORKING!

SHE SAID THAT ELEPHANTS HAVE A MARVELOUS MEMORY... AND THAT BERTHA WOULD BE SURE TO REMEMBER THE CROOK BECAUSE HE HIT HER WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER!

HALP!

CONFESS! YOU BOPPED THIS ELEPHANT AND STOLE THE JEWELED HARNESS, DIDN'T YOU?

YOW! YES, I DID IT! **SAVE ME!**

Later, at headquarters...

SHENANIGAN, YOU CAUGHT THE THIEF AND RECOVERED THE MAHARAJAH'S JEWELS! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

I HAPPENED TO KNOW THAT ELEPHANTS HAVE WONDERFUL MEMORIES! I MERELY RODE BERTHA AROUND UNTIL SHE SPOTTED THE THIEF! SMART, EH CHIEF!

PLEASE ACCEPT THIS SMALL DIAMOND RING AS A REWARD FOR RECOVERING MY JEWELS!

WOW! THIS DIAMOND MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE! **THANKS, RAJAH!**

I SUGGEST THAT YOU GIVE IT TO HELEN HIGHWATER AS AN ENGAGEMENT RING! UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU WANT ME TO TELL THE CHIEF THAT IT'S YOUR GIRL FRIEND WHO REALLY DESERVES ALL THE CREDIT!

And so...

SHENANIGAN, YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST POLICEWOMAN IN THE WORLD!

IT'S SURE GOING TO BE TOUGH ON ANY CROOKS YOU SLUG WITH YOUR **LEFT**, HELEN!

ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



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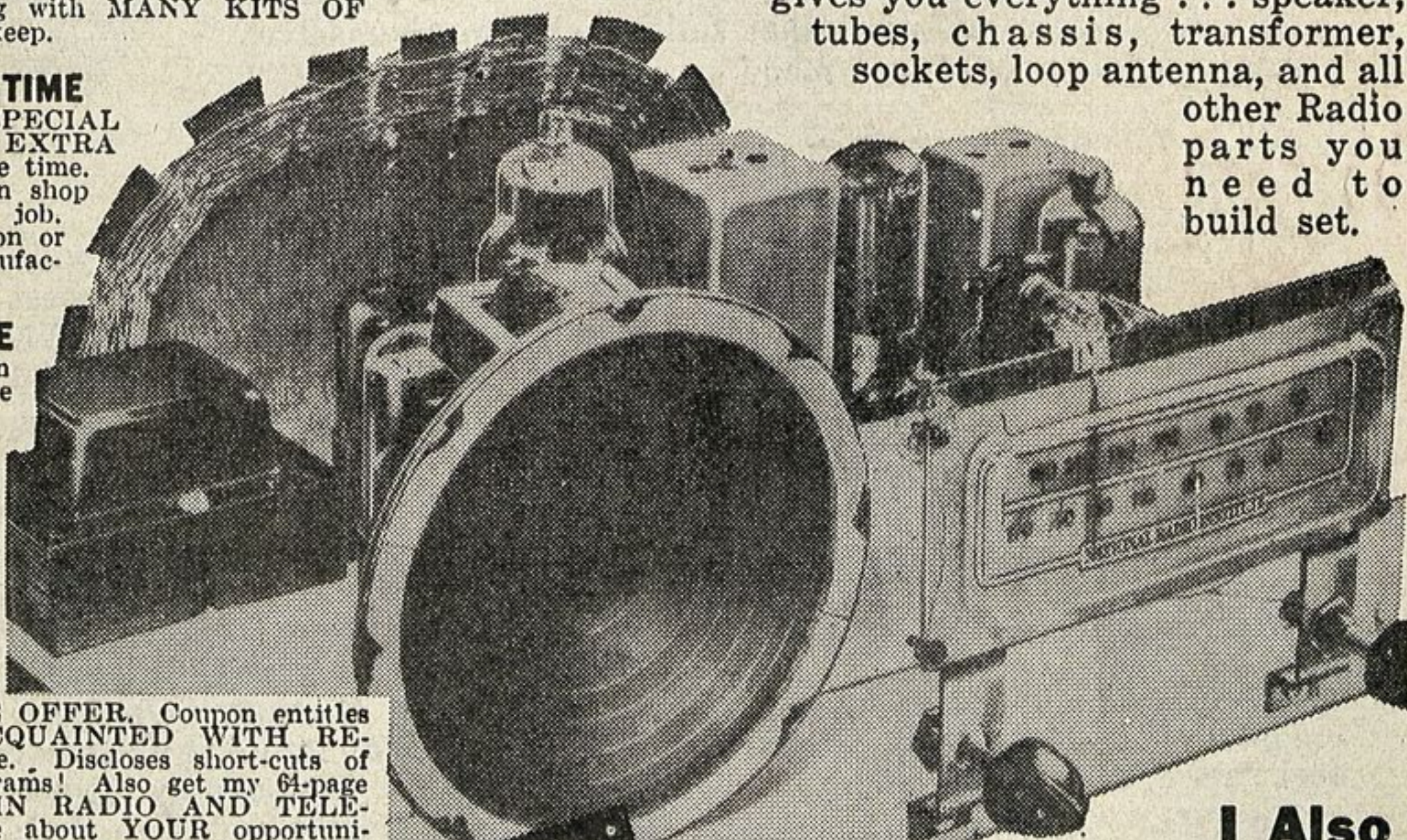


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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

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PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

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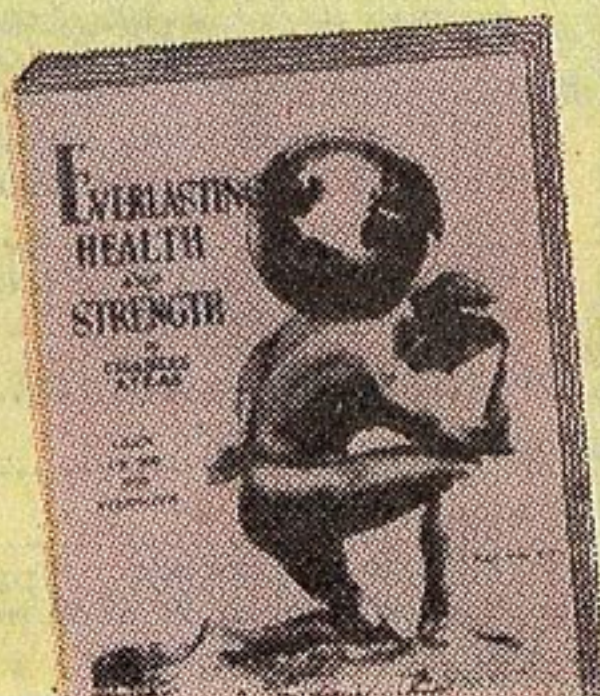
No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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